Matthew Feeney 1111 Highway 73 Moose Lake, MN 55767 23 Lines

Real Writer

I'm an incarcerated writer new enough to stutter at the title "writer" and so I keep it in quotes because deep down I fear I'm not Real.

I submit hundreds of poems to the Real World.

Waters chummed with poems ripped from • my bloody heart.

Nervously awaiting a response. A nibble. A sign. Praying for something. Anything. A rejection letter.

Because even a rejection letter would mean I'm Real.

Hopeful that someday, somewhere, you might be reading this poem.

Then we'll both think maybe, just maybe

> l am a Real Writer.

> > Originally published in Barzakh Magazine. Reprint Rights granted with credit.