

Negean Mohi
Willy Shakes

Will once wrote with his pen,
“The queen, my lord, is dead.”
So I, with mine in hand,
write what she might have said.

“I am not blank in verse,
nor have I been dead, Sir.
You see, I am the Queen,
The Queen, bard, you have irked.”

I’d see him beg or plea,
“The word was wrong, I swear,
The pen scrips my tongue slip,
the slip strips my tongue bare.”