



Elixir

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The elixir of life as we know it.....

<https://www.storiesspace.com/stories/poetry/elixir.aspx>

I wake in the morning And rouse out from my bed Visions of yesterday Still dancing in my head.
Down the hall, I do walk Trying not to stumble Thoughts and words come to me They're all in a
jumble. To that place in the house Finally make my way Tis here that I begin The dawn of brand new
day. There I push a button Magic elixir you see I need you so badly Just to return to me. It is not in a
rush It takes its time to cook It takes eternity Perhaps to read a book. It hisses and spurts out Brewing
from cursed bean Steaming water flows down A hot black brown is seen. Flowing into carafe Like a
molten lava I stand there and wait there All I want is java. Please do hurry it up The is no time to
waste I just need a little All I need is a taste Finally finished done Pour a cup just for me Thank God to
whomever Thought of morning Coffee.