

## ***A QUEST FOR WORDS***

Elsie J. (Titus) Martin

I woke up in the dead of night  
Thinking of things I could write  
Instead of rising up right then  
To get some paper and a pen

I just lay there on the bed  
With a lot of things going through my head  
All the musings were for naught  
This little rhyme is all I've got

## ***RAINBOW'S END***

Elsie J. (Titus) Martin

At the end of the rainbow  
There is said to be  
A pot of gold  
For you and me

It's not so  
Everyone knows  
The treasures of life  
Are right under your nose

