## **Stephen Robertson**

## Jump willing in

Jump willing into every word-filled well; a book should suck you into its embrace. Fall, fall into the writer's well-cast spell.

*That* book will take you o'er a stormy fell with her who to her lover's side makes haste: jump willing into every word-filled well.

That book will hold against your ear a shell whose music makes your languid pulses race: fall, fall into the writer's well-cast spell.

*That* book will set you puzzles which propel your thoughts, destroy or reconstruct a case: jump willing into every word-filled well.

That book will tales of distant countries tell or take you on a voyage through deepest space: fall, fall into the writer's well-cast spell.

And now, *this* book, the here and now dispel and conjure me to quite a different place. Jump willing into every word-filled well, fall, fall into the writer's well-cast spell.

This poem is reprinted from Slanting Lines, the website of the poems of Stephen Robertson, at https://www.slacktide.site/slanting\_lines/