

The Counter

In an alternate universe,
Where words contain great power,
Every human receives limited words for their whole lifetime, which
made them quite nervous,
They hadn't realised the great responsibility of limited words, and
did devour,

How many words,
Is not quite perceivable,
As the fear running laps in their minds,
Was really quite intolerable,

As soon as men were released into this place,
A green counter rose,
Above his pale face,
"I must conserve these words" he chose,

As he stumbled into this convoluted world,
He saw and heard conversations,
His feelings curled, whirled and twirled,
"Am I the only one who can resist the temptation?"