# Munchable Woids…

Steve Gray




To eat or to write, perhaps both…

Am I really hungry or am I really 'write ready'?

Unsure… I wander down the hallway, the dog follows, a walk perhaps? No…


stevegraywriter.com.au © 2026




The dishwasher
gets emptied, I
avoid the other
two options.

I give in, well
one good deed
deserves
another.

Snacks in a
bowl, I wander
off to write.

Steady now,
words will
come, and they
do.


stevegraywriter.com.au © 2026




I head to my word teaser document and a few things grab me.

Do I want to tease out a tome based on a Gnome?

Perhaps some prose on a hose?




Be true to
yourself, comes
to mind.
I jotted the
ideas, they are
mine.

Blank, for now.
I glance across
the spelled out
offerings, I
await the
moment of
clarity…

I listen, then
explore.
Responding with
grace where I
can.




The little
things, things
that matter.
Statements,
subtle
reminders.

Some flow
happens and the
words yield
neatly.

There. It's
come to life!
Wait, a change
here, an edit
there.

Now there is
some time to
sense the
bliss.