



# *The Embrace of Dawn*

Writers' Collective



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Thomas Gaudex

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Scribe. Poetry that matter.  
Emotion first and foremost.

To Adrien, and all of Scribe writers,

## *Prologue*

If someone had told me in early 2017, when I created the *Scribe* publication on the online publishing platform *Medium*, that one day I would realize my dream of releasing a poetry book with poems from the most talented writers in the publication, I wouldn't have believed it.

Today, after more than four years of editing and publishing stories and poems written by writers from around the world, and as you hold this book in your hands, I still find it hard to realize that this dream has come true.

I wanted this collection of poems to be a reflection of the publication and its writers. The poems I have chosen to include reflect the soul of the publication, a unique place where words are born, grow and travel the world, creating emotions in the readers they meet. A haven of peace where our modern societies do not seem to have any hold and where it is good to breathe the time of some reading.

The writers I have worked with for many years all have different life paths and backgrounds, but they share what is essential for me in my approach to writing. A love for words, a desire to tell stories tinged with poetry, and an insane wish to transmit emotions through their writing.

I will always be infinitely grateful to them, for the confidence they give me every day and for the creativity they show without ever running out of steam.

As you turn the pages of this collection, you will discover talented writers and poems that will make you smile, laugh, and sometimes cry. But most of all, you will read poetry that will make you love life even more and that I hope will make you spend some tasty moments of reading.

This book is a great first for me and a first step in the world of publishing. It is also an editorial adventure that I am convinced will continue as long as there are wonderful writers to keep us dreaming.

Finally, I would like to warmly thank all the people who made this anthology possible thanks to their support on the Patreon platform. If we can read this book, it is also thanks to them.

Let's keep surrounded ourselves with words, that's how we'll breathe better.

Thomas Gaudex  
Publishing Director

*The Names of Wild Flowers*

– Caroline Mellor –

“Attention is the beginning of devotion.” —Mary Oliver

Find me where the rosebay willowherb grows  
and the air is balmy with meadowsweet and musk mallow

Let's wander awhile through fairytale forests  
of lady's slipper, gypsy weed and sweet violet

Kiss me in clouds of cornflower and cuckoo flower,  
whisper secrets among the foxgloves and the flax

We'll lie in golden meadows all bejewelled with  
marsh marigold, viper's bugloss and ragged robin

Before falling into dreams of enchanter's nightshade,  
waking to the merry peals of fairy bells at dawn —

Meadow clary, red helleborine, yellow birds-nest:  
I hold these names like incantations on the tip of my tongue,  
spells to resuscitate the disappearing past.



Wood calamint, English sundew, ghost orchid:  
songs of grief and longing and dreams of returning;  
what beauty deadens in us when they're lost.

*Many Will Read Your Hand*

– Jonah Lightwhale –

Many will read your hand,  
even the wind.  
And they will ask why a seashell  
resting there  
to break the line  
straight and fast  
of life.

To stumble. You'll say.  
Forgetting an appointment. To apologize.

To wear out love.  
Going back to the first kiss.  
It's so amazing,  
each time,  
having to sharpen the pencil.

A seashell is but a perfect structure of silence and voice.

You realize ?