

I write for a reason,  
Which is no reason at all;  
I write for the reason,  
That the season will fall.

I write for this reason,  
That I think in my heart;  
I write for a season,  
The wrong thing not smart.

I write to be righter,  
To be better than right;  
I write all the wrong,  
Which ends up right because I wrote.

I wrote what I wanted,  
And had written it all;  
So the things wrongly written,  
Would be right when I call.

The reason to write,  
Is not the right reason at all;  
But the things that I write,  
Are the right kind on the ball.

So the reason I've written,  
Was to have something right;  
So the words that were wrote,  
Made the right writer righter write.

Signed,

It's a nice idea