



A Summer Day

The shapeless clustered raindrops
hit the tin roof with a deafening
sensation, a crash of thunder,
and a flash of blinding lightning;
animals scurried to find shelter
hoping it would end.
Then a patter, and then nothing. It was over, all over.
a rainbow flew across the sky with a
golden eagle to lead the way.
As we were trudging home the aqua-
colored sky turned blood red.

by Steven Matchett

Still

Can we all be still now
Huddled together in our tiny homes.
Franny and Zooey kept me occupied
But never truly satisfied.
My coffee and chocolate keep me up late,
It's still somehow so second-rate.
I need to be still.
I need to be still.

Garp

Confusion

Scrambled thoughts all jumbled together
Unable to straighten them out.
Can't think straight---
Don't know what's happening to me
Don't know what to do anymore.
Feel so numb and off in space
Not interested in anything anymore
Just want to be left alone now.

Bonnie Sequin

The Way

I saw a man
Who saw the light
He was blind now,
Lost his vision
To a fever
So believers
Would Asians be.
Denying friends,
Family for
Jesus Christ.

I once saw it
But as a moth.
In innocence
I saw others
My moth-brothers
Speed toward light
Of a Christ-car
And squash their
Lives as He sped
On through the dark.

Another Brother
Hates men, loves God?
Wants his heaven,
Makes life Hell.
So when Death calls
This man thus falls,
Becomes moth-blur
On my windsheild
As I speed My
Car to heaven.

Richard Floyd