



PEGASUS



The Undesired Happiness of Christmas ?

To me,
It is an unwanted tide of emotion.
Unfelt, for days gone by,
It comes upon me,
Demanding.
The smile of unfelt joy.
The taste of unpalatable faces.
The feel of the plastic smile.

It shatters my world,
... of doing as I wish.
It reflects my egotism,
On the mirror of while snow.

It is supposed to be a time of joy,
But joy is only felt .. if
You are with that "special one."
The world demands a rosy picture,
Of ... home with brothers and sisters.
Of ... glee and bitter-sweet smiles.
It demands us to be where,
Oft times ... we wish not to be.

As age sheds wrinkles upon your face,
Home can be beautiful.
Or ... where the glowing lights of that
Night are to be praised.
We are supposed to see the unchecked
Need of mother and father,
Who oft disown their own,
In the time between.

I am myself, and oft sound regretful.
But what would be Christmas...
If you didn't want to go and ... went,
And were happy?
Is happiness not to be remembered?
Merry Christmas.

"ME"

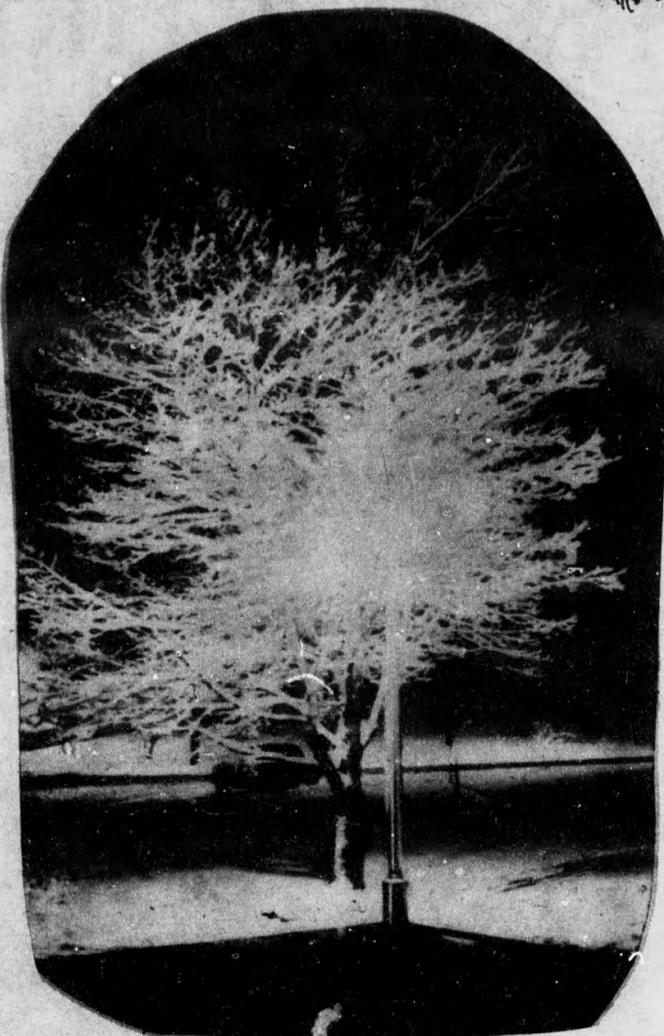


Significance

Who was that Man?
That He should have influenced
So many for so long ...
This alone would feign importance.
But what did He do that we cannot?
We have as much as He
-- in theory.

We, too are of the flesh,
Born to live on this earth,
With as much potential for unprejudiced love.
Where is it, then?
Only to be found around the day of His birth,
Which reminds us of what we can be?
Every day is Christmas
-- in theory.

-Cathy Baker



Twenty-five on 25

Christmas is when we sit around
thinking what a wonderful thing
Christmas is and thank God for
peace on earth.
Christmas is when I'd offer God
a drink if he was here.
Christmas is a time to eat
drink and make Mary.
On Christmas I think about
what would have happened if
the wise men had followed
that star
for so long that they missed Christmas.
Christmas is when I wonder if
maybe God could have found
a better way to save the world.
Christmas is when
everybody forgets about the Devil.
I'll bet God doesn't
even send him a card
and that's not right.
Maybe Satan was no angel
but
everybody deserves a break on
Christmas.

Larry Brayton

