

# DISTRACTIONS

## *Resurgence Of Memories* (in memory of Malcolm Lightfoot, 1969 -1994)

*I remember your smile, the laughter,  
The friendly manner  
In which you greeted each new day.*

*You gave your best in every way  
Possible, giving your all  
In your own way.*

*And then like a candle's  
Sharp and quick flicker,  
You were gone, taken from life's full measure.*

*You live on though, within  
Our memories that burn as bright  
As the sun; a treasure*

*That will keep us remembering  
Each time you return  
Of actions and stories,*

*Of friendships and bright laughter  
A continuous ballad;  
Forever a resurgence of memories.*

Jethelo E. Cabilete

## *Poignant Surrender*

*My love  
My soulmate  
My sweetness*

*You are the very air I breathe  
'tis the truth my beloved  
for I would perish from this earth  
if I were to ever lose you again*

*Your winsome smile brings joy and peace  
to my heart and soul like no other  
the pleasure of your presence brings  
such rapture to my heart, 'tis exhilarating*

*I rue that long past eve when I hurt  
your tender heart so deeply  
the sorrow I brought upon you was unbearable  
yet you endured your pain victoriously*

*I can only pray my beloved  
that you can find it in your heart  
to forgive and to understand me  
'tis all, but so much that I ask of thee*

*My lady  
My life  
My eternity*

*Your Warrior*

Sherrie Hudson

## *To Mr. Top of the Hill*

*I'm more than a shell  
which you'll find  
if you try  
to grind me into minerals  
to keep your garden  
high*

*more than a well  
where you go  
to dip your cup  
the weight inside the bucket  
when you try  
to pull it up*

*I'm more than a pattern  
to be wondered at and bought  
try to rip me from the bolt,  
the bolt is all you've got.*

*I'm more than "I shall"  
or "I hope to be still"  
I am exactly what I plan,  
I am what I will.*

Sherry A. Morin

## *The Desk*

*I feel as though  
I am chained down  
To this spot  
My arms are free  
To touch and feel  
My legs unbound  
To run and jump  
Except for the chain  
Holding me down*

*I can see freedom  
They say it is an idea  
Intangible  
You can only feel free  
But I can see it  
Through the barred windows  
Beyond the aging walls  
Lies freedom  
I know it is there  
In the meadows  
Where the flowers reach for sunlight  
In the trees  
Where the birds welcome the dawn  
In the sky  
Where clouds swim aimlessly in a sky of blue  
And I could reach it all  
And all I have to do  
Is get the gum off my ass*

Joey Moore

