

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

