The Letter

It arrived the other day
The long awaited message—
A paper exposer
Of strange occurrences, chance encounters
Wondrous gossip
And profound thoughts
The letter enter my hand

Yet this hand,
In which the letter is clutched,
Battles my impatient mind.
Refusing to surrender this treasure,
The hand is victorious
And places the letter on the dresser
Under the insatiable fixation of my hungry eyes

There it sits as in fermentation
Until the liquor of curiousity consumes me.
Then with failing will power, the message pops
As a cork from this paper bottle
Spewing forth the bubbly contents
To intoxicate me with words
That wash away my troubles

But as the years pass, the once vibrant news
Like myself, degenerates
Cruelly weaning me from my addiction
As my correspondence, my bottle, runs dry
Thus as my lips thirst for drink
My eyes hunger for words
But I taste only the absence of

The Letter

by Marie Turley

Beginning To Begin

Placid lucidity in mangled confusion,
Joyful rejoices in sunlight's shade,
Desires' desires fall; interruption,
Loving lovemaking that could; unmade.

Baffled brainstorms; freezed framed,
Pandemonium panics in desperate desperation,
Blocked behind the dwindling drizzle,
Rancid and rabid the rotting realized.

Nothing turns nowhere into never,
What will we wish for when it is gone?
Only our original origins remain,
Begin at the beginning once again.

This is where we belong?
In the inner identity of the past,
On the rivers flowing freely through,
It imitates the future and makes brand new.

by Floppy

"And There Was Light"

The curtains pulled back
The brilliant sun shares its warmth
With my aged and withered soul
Causing it to spring to life
From its grave of darkness.

A thousand pounds is lifted
Walls come tumbling down
Dark secrets brought to light
So they are no longer dark
Simply a part of who I am.

Shame and guilt retreat
Replaced by pride and joy
Those who accept me, accept me as a whole
And all the others
have a lot of growing to do.
Unfortunately,
their loss is my loss too.

by Darren Elliot

Eyes Of The Night

Yellow points hard and bright
Reflected in
        my prying light
Take my breath
        in instant fright
The suddeness of eyes at night.

What hidden form do they conceal
Crouching noiseless
        and so still
Taxing my reserves
        of will
For eyes of night do not reveal.

Silently their steady stare
They fix on me
        and seem to dare
My senses now
        crispy aware
But never moves the night eyes pair.

I wish at once that it was day
For I the man
        am held at bay
Till turn away
        I cannot stay
The eyes of night again may stray.

by D.C. Butterfield

Bloodties

Ever shall we be bound
For our bloodties bind us together
To be carried forth
From you to me
From me to mine
Endlessly by our ties of blood

by Sherrie Hudson

Sun Shade

Jewels where most have eyes,
Opal beauties that brighten my life,
Day and night and dawn filled skies,
Your beauty immense; you will be my wife.

Low and behold I stand at your feet,
You are to me as an angel's tear,
No other woman should I wish to meet,
No other love do I hold so dear.

Before you even existed in my world,
Our love was brewing behind the shade,
Over the years I yearned for a girl,
No other one could angel's have made.
Even the sun seems dim next to you.

by Floppy

Overboard

there you go in
infinite spirals
down, down,
counter-clock
wise?
against time
against
yourself

ignorance
sinking
without thinking
lower...
lower your head,
lower your eyes,
your expectations
your heart-rate
breathe more slowly
calm yourself

you tried to swim up
to that Light above
but there was ice
between it and yourself

seems like that ice
is holding you down

grow a shell
get used to the cold
the pitch-darkness
the exploding silence
the suspended wish for light
the never-suspension
of a wish-less sound
wanting and wasting with you
in this vault

get used,
you little oyster,
to taking in grime
from the water
and turning it
into treasure

be thankful
for what you have
if it's only
a moment's sleep
on a spot of reef

by Sherry A. Morin