

Poetry

"Ping!"

Sometimes I don't like people
I wish they'd go away
get lost
scram
beat it

These times I'd rather be alone
To put myself together
before
I
fall
apart

But people are like myself
They're always around
in person
or in
my thoughts

I can't just flick my finger
And say the magic word
"Ping"
you're gone
goodbye

Once pinged away so casually
They might not like it
or me
and never
come
back

-Thomas



DANCE

I felt the sweat from my back
Sticking to the wall.
As I stood alone; head down,
Faces passed me following each other
In trance-like circles.
The center was filled with bodies
Vibrating to the sound I could feel
against my back.
Alone, a forced air of nonchalance
surrounded me.
As I waited expectantly among the
wallflowers.

-Shari Hollins

It was only for a moment
I thought it could be more.
you knew, she knew
i didn't.

I felt safe and secure
And I was happy.
you knew, she knew
i didn't.

I hate her
because i love you.
and i can't face either of you.

-Hon.



TIME

Hazy years ago
You cared about little
Sat on the deck with your knife
And you'd wittle.

-Michael Balsler

No one would curse you
And ball you out madly.
If only I could
I'd go back there gladly.

But kids of today
Have problems like boulders.
The folks don't know it -
The World's on our shoulders.

It's not that they wouldn't
They'd help if they could,
But can you cure something
That's not understood?

Now you're old and grey
And thinking of dying,
And you say to yourself,
"I should stop lying"...

If you don't want your Soul
To lie in a grave,
Stop lying so gravely,
It's time to be brave!

Nostalgia Nonsense



DOGS? CATS: and OTHER SUCH THINGS!

dogs are beautiful so are cars
cats are beautiful so are barns
even pigs are nice in their proper places.

other day I saw something
didn't know quite what it was
at first I thought it was a dog
but it was a pig
in a barn
with a cat.



Sounds, Memories and Thoughts

The night-time sounds
of crickets taunting me from their hidden lairs
and the unseen gurgles laughing at me
(or some private joke that I could not understand)
reminded me of the laugh I had
just left behind
and
for a minute or two
I forgot that too much laughter
always leads to tears.

-Larry Brayton