

# Distractions

Take the door away from Janus!

So i'm told...

that i'm a Libra  
whether i want to be or not.  
that i'm a Lady  
for all you know, i'm a slut.  
that i'm a Christian  
because someone died on a hill?  
that i'm a Mother  
i couldn't afford the pill.  
that i'm a daughter  
but half of me is son!  
that i'm beautiful  
when i have make-up on.  
that i'm "his wife"  
can't we be best friends?  
that it's "my life"  
to serve someone else's ends.  
that i'm a 'good woman'  
Aristotle would be shocked!  
that i'm a 'good lover'  
but i can't go on top?  
that i'm free  
yet i have no choice?  
that i'm 'aggressive'

no...

I'm your rising voice:

The days of Mars are numbered!  
The Tree of Knowledge dies!  
Take the door away from Janus  
THEN believe your eyes!

Lee Dugas

## A mes parents

A travers mes âges et mes ans  
A ceux les plus que j'aime  
Je suis fier de moi-même  
Vous êtes mes parents

Entre le Canada et le Liban  
Il y a des milliers de kilomètres  
Pour vous envoyer cette lettre  
Attachée à un ruban

Elle parle de mon amour  
Pour ma mère et ma soeur  
Je vous aime de tout mon coeur  
Père et frères pour toujours

Je vous envoie d'ici  
Mes saluts et mes envies  
Et toujours prendre vos avis  
Les accepter avec "merci"

Dix mois ont passé  
Pour moi ça fait longtemps  
Je rêve de ce temps  
Quand j'irai vous embrasser

Pendant la nuit et le jour  
Vous occupez tous mes rêves  
Surtout quand je me lève  
Pour vous dire un grand "Bonjour"

Exister pour vous, c'est être  
Et briller comme une coquille  
J'ai une magnifique famille  
Qui sont tous des maîtres

La neige a fondu  
Et les prairies sont vertes  
Qui s'est passé était certe  
Rien n'était perdu

Sans vous ma vie ne vaut rien  
Même si j'arrive à l'apogée  
Parce que dans votre logée  
J'ai appris à faire du bien

Je passe mon temps à prier  
Pour que Jésus soit avec vous  
Et pour finir je vous avoue  
Soyez forts sans crier.

Georges Karam

## Love, the Curtain Call Of Lust

The sun bled through,  
The cradle cried  
And my tongue lied  
Between your breast.

Flea ridden silk  
Flew open your door,  
Our senses became war  
And you milked in pleasure.

Thrown crumpled  
To cold floor,  
I'll lie no more  
In your truths.

Alone, you absorb what's left,  
Moonlight stretched and cried,  
Magnified in aborted ride,  
And she becomes an angel.

Jason G. Meldrum

## Need

Brutality stay unclear in sight of lust,  
Chastity in overflow with so much unclear,  
My faith and hope hand on rope in despair unseen,  
Beast belief of us and breath all in all a must.  
Pat the kitty on the back then do steal her claws,  
Feed her hope and giver her home underneath the sea,  
Lock her in a cage with lust and throw birth the key,  
Then take today her child according to your laws.  
No one will fast fight past the wicked paper's eyes,  
Forgiven is such pain and a child we have gave,  
And to sleep in perchance to bleed, never more rave,  
Then save our roof until we lie our last good-byes.  
I do love my kitty kat with her unchaste ways  
I need the beast to feed my lust on unclear days.

Jason G. Meldrum

## Ultimate Discovery

The lone explorer heaved.  
He stumbled to a leafy seat  
Entwined with vine and ageless peat.

Blinking through a caustic wash  
Enfilmed, his eyes were thick with salt  
Weary fingers touched and blotched  
Illumined metal of a watch  
Dehabilitated eyes  
Etched their searching, staring line  
Razing through a screen of pine.  
Mesmerized by blinding sunlight  
Eyes impaired by dark, by light  
Not-believing, in the gloom.  
There stood the entreaured tomb.

Crouched in camouflague, all-flowered,  
Arching back of the hunted beast  
Seemed to shake. The old stone covered  
Powerless and weak with age? Yet,  
Entrance was forbidden by a  
Rumbling like a crumbling Hydra

He who came intent on raping  
Environs untouched by men  
Lurked away, disgraced,  
Proceeding down the mountain face again.

Sherry A. Morin