

Distractions

Raft

I long to know you
To know your time
As I know my own.

To swim in a dual existence
Alone in a sea of anonymity
Showered weaknesses revealed
On closed eyes seeing all
While temporal consciousness
Whirl together into infinite bliss.

I long to love you
To love your time
As I love my own.

David Bracken

I Breathe the Wastelands

Walk
Surely as breath
Inside the bleakness
Of a picket fence.
Golden leaves
Crisp with age
Rise up to shoe box dreams;
Her raven hair
Strings
Cracked well-music,
Red rum lullabies
Sooth winged babies
As they weild more bows,
Trojan shields
Dyed a deeper blue.
The rock shelters them,
Sharing is finally
A human nature;
The waters are true.

Jason Meldrum

Scenes of Life (III 1/2) The Flood

Rain attacked the last of Life
Until it drowned in pools of death
Nodding off with waning breath
nature faltered once and fell
Into sea, the giant well
Nothing left except a speck
Gleaming on the water-beck

Floating lonely with the Flood
A water-lily limply stands
Satan, wading near enough,
Tears it up between his hands.

Sherry A. Morin

Standing

i've stood in the Wind
solid upon the soil
i've drifted in the Wind
taken water from the oil
i've been burned by the Wind
rebuke taken on open flesh
i've been soothed by the Wind
drying water from my wet face

i've felt the Wind of change
the Wind that cuts so deep
i've been standing in the rain
when the sun began to seep

i've felt the rain pelted
i've felt a soft rain
i've felt what i felt
when i did remain

i stand once again in the rain
and i begin to sing within the Wind
as the rain blows on to become pain
and the Wind blows over me again.

Jason Richard

Pictou County Detox

Silverfish scuttle,
harmless i'm told.
Formaldehyde clean.
Antiseptic air.
This anonymous.
That anonymous.
Twelve steps to freedom.
Endless cards and TV.
Sedation and security,
Suddenly bombarded,
Confusion and conflict,
Escaping only when necessary.

Tim Tedford

A Conversation With Me

i met a man one day
i cried when i saw his eyes
before i could walk away
he told me of his life

"once i loved a woman dear
treasured her as any other
but if you have ears to hear
you'll see a nameless blunder

i love therefore i am
but i can't love myself
for lonely is what i am
once closed upon the shelf

the lonely love and lovers are lonely
love is wise and wisdom knows sorrow
for you do not completely see
until today becomes tomorrow

she looked away, i love her still
sorrow lives here with me
on can never love to a fill
that is why you spoke with me"

"it was a mistake"
i cried as i walked away

Jason Richard



Ivory Tower

Back to claim Eternity,
Back to define Equality.
Rise, Rise
Erect to cleanse Eden,
Comouflaged by Hades' shadow,
Burning tunnels
Pulsating, Bleeding,
Cold,
Clammy,
Stitched broken barriers
Bleed,
Force in praise,
Kneel in pain.

Pale snakes of power
Become our Ivory Tower.

Jason Meldrum



For which I Wonder

I'll never know
what could be
what would have been...

moments erased from
a shield of time,
taken from our lives

Songs not sung
in summer's sun
long faded in oceans

For us too fast,
those sands of time;
an hour glass gone mad.

And alone I sit
on starry night
in sadness and silence

Aiden Leo Issaacs

Awake

Awake my child for the day has begun
the sun gleams upon the morning dew.
There is much to be said
there is much to be done.
Oh how can I live in a world
without pity, forgiveness and remorse?
So the story goes...

Tuqin Pal

