

PEGASUS

poem for my brother

lift me high great silver bird
with your mighty metal wings
lift me from earth's embrace
and take me higher than the highest clouds
let me feel the wind's full strength
and know the sun's true might

fly creature of the sky
let you and me be as one with the gods
oh icarus my brother
i know now what drove you to your death

-g.k.roberts

THE TREE'S REVOLT

I talked to a tree once.
No, really, I just listened.
And with my eyes, I asked
him how many of the ape's
mistakes he had stood through,
Just stood there letting the winds
Cool his green armpits and the
Snow freeze his sunken toes.

Well, now I have it from that reliable
Source that someday soon, very soon,
The tree and his friend the wind
Will tell man where to go,

Even in
the subways, and
steel towers.

"P.J.M."

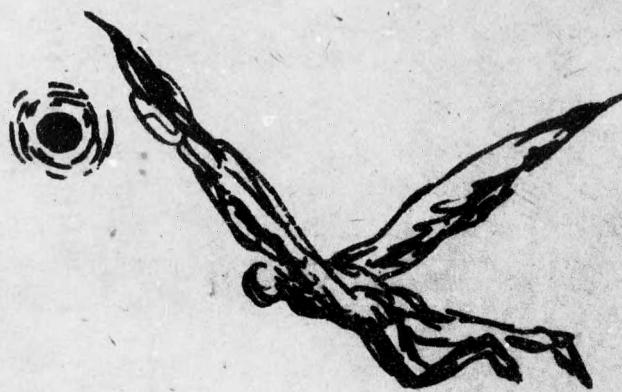
A Pine Branch Bed

I lay on a pine branch bed
And thought of woods and streams
While songs of a million years
Ran wildly through my dreams.
And the day was an atom of time.

I lay on a pine branch bed
And nature itself was mine
While the wistful wind of the woods
Blew softly through the pine.
And life was there to touch.

I lay on a pine branch bed
And the smell of the Earth was wild
While scents of the virgin air
Touched the mind with memories mild.
And time was lost to peace.

Barbara Baird



-gkr

Moments In The Darkness

There have been moments in the darkness
Shorter than the breaths of lovers
Rising like the smoke of shadows
Thrown across the walls.
But now the winged seconds
Are a din among the silence
And in the naked dark
Only tender thoughts go rising
Amid the lonesome moments of the dark.

-Kevin R. Bruce

the birds: for alden nowlan

my backyard bushes are plagued with birds
teasingly
flutteringly
they eat my beautifully tamed purple blackberries

perched in rows on utmost limbs
now
they play at pretense and mockery

seems wideeyed birds and sacred positions are invincible
though remembering my grandmother's words
(the garden green garter snake)

o but know
how easy it is to capture such birds
by simply believing they cannot fly

harnell macdonald