

# ♡ DISTRACTIONS ♡



## Confusion

Was it love  
Was it lust  
Was it payback

Few nights earlier  
in a rage of inebriety

I ran my hand  
or was it my fingers  
maybe my nails  
down his unsuspecting face

Red streams formed  
as I clenched my mouth  
with the weapons

I was thrust  
or maybe pushed  
onto the bed  
or was it the floor

We were both restrained  
tears poured down my  
face  
but was it tears of alcohol  
or tears of sadness

I wished I could have  
embraced the world  
or was it him  
I think it was you.

jalb



## Valentine's Sacrifice

Oh daughter of the fertile soil  
Born on some distant, distant isle  
Let me invite you to make a sacrifice  
To transport you beyond the confines of earth.

Come with me to the sacred hill  
That pyramid where life touches sky  
Where the waters of Heaven is still  
And humanity may touch the divine.

Let me lift you up into the above  
Like a candle going into the night  
Those fuscous ginger eyes  
Burning slowly, steadily into the clouds.

Let me give unto the higher deity  
The opal desire that burns through your skin  
That soft fragrance from within  
Your unclaimed purity

Come wear the finest fabric tonight  
Come twist it into a garment for time  
Be absorbed in the unity of the total  
be tonight the sole mistress of our divine

Oh daughter, daughter of the sacred isle  
The hands of everlasting deity await thee  
majesty shall be thine  
Come join the forces of eternity.

Come join the spirits  
Be the Goddess of this divide  
Oh daughter of the fertile, virgin spirit  
come be my sacrifice tonight.

Mark Ireland



## Reality

I find it odd  
that I should remember  
the first time  
I spoke the words  
of love  
with the cadence of love,  
Like a ship in fog,  
Covered by such a  
heavy mist  
that I know of its  
presence only  
by the distant sound of  
its passing  
And the ripples that  
its bulk  
Washes against my  
shore.  
Yet, how clearly,  
Like a torrential storm  
that breaks  
Limbs and rips trees  
from my sand  
do I remember  
The exact moment  
I first spoke the words  
of love,  
True love  
With the cadence  
of  
Good-bye

Graves

## To Dr. Chang, With a Little Help From a Guided Hawk

My love is not as foolish  
As Deanna taking the helm.  
With your cries to Jesus in anguish  
In theatre, your presence overwhelmed.

Let me take you to the bridge.  
Push the buttons of my tactical console.  
Then, let's go to the Holodeck,  
Where you can touch my heart and soul.

If you're not careful,  
Here are the captain's orders:

Throw your Magic Cards to the wind.  
sing a song and say a prayer.  
'Cause I'm two months pregnant:  
Scottie and I are having an affair.

Of course, the captain only jests.  
So go ahead, feel my breakfast!

On Stardate 1402.95  
Let's meet on Risa  
To spend our time together  
Doing what we otta!!!

Corn Bagel

