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for jennifer because of the past

i found out only today almost a year later there had been a time when you had loved me and i was as unaware of your love as the desert of the forest yet knowing it now i feel there has been a part of my_life i have never lived

g.k.roberts

Reminder to a friend. . .

Another wrinkle in the sheet of friendship Ironed out by understanding And pressing for answers - is worth it.

Another stain washed away By the solvent of truth and the water of your words - is all it takes.

Karen Cleland

the sacrifice of a sky-daughter on the night of the season's first snowfall

snow white on black earth

The sea and i.

It took me three days and Many nights To bring you to this sea, The waves are white and warm, And if you think that fish have it bad, Shadows 'gains' Nothing comes by emore warmly Than the memory hand So softly holding As the twilight showy, Beyond our reach on the parting of the

flesh white on black altar

virgin daughter of the sky high priest of the earth

sacrifical knife plunging deep into yielding flesh

virgin blood running dark across silent thighs

sun red on white earth blood red on white altar

· g.k.roberts

You should try to be a wave.

Then every time a ship passed. Or the wind chose to blow, You would be sent away again And never really want to go.

So. Stand there and tell me that the sea is beautiful But never tell a wave.

"P.J.M."

There on that auth Amid the silence stembrace, With one sweet kin Our lives went sep sys And naught wask hadows 'gainst the

Kevin R

Twilight still leave stumn still brings Sunset to the grow I wander near the In the late night w And watch for signific As the end of one And the barren treatmere Shadows 'gainst the