

# Distractions

Editors: Chris Lohr and Petula Jurasek

## *The Bird of Grace*

i walk upon the trodden path  
and before me does light  
a bird of grace singing  
oh she is an admirable sight

she lights upon a stone ten strides from me  
she grooms her plumage with finesse  
she seems to smile, this Robin  
before i approach she flies ahead

she sits in beauty farther still  
as i approach in glee to play  
the game is to touch a star  
yet as i pace nearer she goes her way

she flies to glide above my brow  
i admire in awful emptiness  
as she lights above me, still far  
i cannot reach her feathery grace

she sits unnoticed upon her perch  
as i cry out for her wings  
she sits alone within nested birch  
oh, will i ever play with her again?

Jason Richard

## *The Affair*

I stood silently outside the room, watching them.

He touches her with a gentleness I once knew. And with  
each touch she sings to him with a voice that I could never  
have. He looks at her with such a look of love...  
I can tell he is under her spell.  
She's been the other woman for quite sometime.  
And I accept it.  
And I love him anyway.  
Nobody's perfect.

But I can't break them apart... because I believe that when someone finds true love like that no one should deny it.  
He loves her.  
I love him.

Some people might think that I am just wasting my time and that I should have learned my lesson the first couple of times he  
turned to her for comfort and not me.  
She will always be there for him and has never let him down in the past.  
And I have.  
Nobody's perfect...  
...except her.

She doesn't complain or ask for anything. She never disappoints him and never tells him no.  
She satisfies him in a deep-reaching, soul kind of way that I never could.

He knows that I know about her and knows how I envy her. I just want him to be happy. And he always smiles with her in  
his arms.

I wish I were in his arms right now.

It's funny how much I wish i were her...  
... his guitar.

by Debra-Dawn Megoney

## *Kittens*

Only twenty-one  
Of a boy  
When a Kitten  
Rubbed my leg  
And became my life.  
She snuggled,  
And curled;  
I lapped in her luxury,  
Purring in laziness.  
Then  
Suddenly,  
She was gone,  
Along with my smile,  
And another cat rubbed my leg.

Jason Meldrum

## *Regret*

Once you've touched the sky  
the earth won't take your feet back  
when you've grown too tired to fly.

and once you've seen the light  
the blinds won't let you close them  
when you've seen that It's too bright

and once you've gone too far  
the train won't take you homeward  
when you've broken down your car.

and once you've gone to hell  
the stairs to God won't hold you  
when you're sorry that you fell.

Sherry A. Morin



Artwork by Sherry Morin

WATCH OUT IN THE  
NEXT FEW WEEKS FOR  
ENVIRO-MAN!!