

FOR YOU...

If my dream of life could be realized.  
Do you know what it would be?  
For us to be together  
For all eternity.

Though dreams are often shattered  
And thrown away to sea,  
The time I have to share with you  
Will forever be in me.

I try to understand your feelings  
And realize the way things have to be  
Because the way I feel for you  
Is not what you feel for me.

I feel very strongly for you  
And still wish it could be...  
The realization to my dream—  
For you to be with me.

Maribeth Lombardi

CANDLE

Sitting in a closed in room a small candle is  
burning, the last light of earth.  
Burning brightly it shows the grotesque figure  
on the wall.

Oh, where has the light all gone to?  
People searching frantically for  
peoples' faces in the darkness that  
surrounds them.

The mobs at my door, trying to steal my light.  
Pounding at my door, people yelling, screams  
in the night!

Oh, where has the light all gone to?  
People searching frantically for  
peoples faces in the darkness that  
surrounds them.

The door burst open, a cool breeze blows through.  
People rushing for my candle, the last light of  
earth.  
It flickers for a moment then snuffs out.

Oh, where has the light all gone to?  
People searching frantically for  
peoples faces in the darkness that  
surrounds them.

Cries ring through the night, sorrow fills the room.  
The light is out!  
I open my eyes but I see nothing.

My screams pierce the dark, as I  
search frantically for the faces that  
surround me.....

Stephen H. Sparks

What do you do  
when you don't stand a chance?  
But you can't stand the thought  
of missing out on romance.  
Do you keep it inside,  
not letting him know  
or do you let it all out,  
give him the chance to say no?  
I always have hope  
and I always believe  
that he will say yes  
and I'll no longer grieve  
But then it comes back and the coward returns  
I can't tell the truth,  
this I have learned.  
So, what do you do?  
I mean, where do you start?  
I'm afraid, so afraid  
that he might break my heart.  
So, in silence I'll sit here,  
never letting him know.

And I'll watch him walk by  
with tears in my eyes  
and cry as romance passes by.

-eve

# Insights

CND

Black snow falling in the streets,  
One little boy runs and hides.  
Wind blows fiercely against the wall,  
A woman looks out and sighs.

The flames still burn in the street,  
The dust covers all we see;  
One time there was life out there,  
The woman wonders how this can be.

A child screams in the distance,  
A bone falls to the ground.  
It echos of the dirty wall,  
Suddenly there's no sound.

A window breaks and people flee  
No one says a word.  
A man falls down to his knees,  
He screams but no one heard.

Their eyes are shut, their ears are closed,  
They hate the raunchy smell.  
The little girl, she wants to die  
She's already been to hell.

I look around, it's quiet now,  
I don't know what to do;  
America, what have you done??  
I can't believe it's you.

I. C. Peace

REFLECTION

When in times of sorrowful  
sadness,  
look not upon memories gone  
by,  
and of people who surround  
you,  
but at the image of your own  
reflection.

"OUCH"

This image which shadows  
your  
every move, lurks around  
you,  
waiting to be noticed.  
When it is recognized, greet it  
with an openness, for if doubt  
shuns on your shadow, your  
sadness will be kept forever.

Amelia Ali

"The Loneliness Of The Solitary Poet"

It is dark, I am alone.  
Loneliness envelops me.  
The night's somber blanket covers my broken dreams.  
Crushed hopes and memories echo through my chamber.  
Lost and desperate, no one understands the solitary poet.

Michael Tambourine

ZAM — ZAP  
I'm gonna hit you

BOOM — CRASH  
right in the face

SMACK  
as you hit the ground

POW  
im not kidding.

I.M. Love