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Venus Remembered

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Venus Remembered

Robert J. Briskey

*Bright Venus and the Crescent Moon
were never meant to meet,
but each would bask in the other's light
until their dawn retreat.*

*And so it is with you and me, who come so close but never
touch,
while eyes and manner plainly speak —
we're guarded lest they say too much.*

*The love and warmth you offered
were more than I could bear,
for you were never free to give,
nor was I free to care.*

*So with the coming of the dawn
I was preparing to flee,
not knowing your brightness had faded
and you had already left me.*

Jan Kaminski

What would you Do?

*If I gave you a
mountain, would you build
on the top*

*Our own little house
with out own little crop*

*If I gave you
a tree with the arms
out far
would you help
it grow to touch a star*

*If I gave you
a cloud, to see in the sky
would you keep
it still or watch it float by*

*If I gave you
myself, would you come and
see*

*What I can do
Who I can be*

Loren McCarthy
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To Loom A Thought

*fine woven
like tweed of the highest quality
independently created. . .*

*yet meshed to produce
a detailed set of intricate expectations.
One strand like another
at a distance. . .
upon closer inspection
each warp and woof being coarse,
undisciplined,
irregular —
build me
it cries. . .
into something of perfection.*

Tom Catalano