

## SHAWN MILLER

### *The Boy I Was*

I feel  
A strange kinship  
To the boy I was.  
He was . . . so young . . .  
And so different.  
A self-centered life  
Forged from loneliness;  
Confused and lost.  
How he called the girls  
And cried  
When they said "no."  
He spoke of me  
As a prophet would.  
I only wish I had known him  
And shown him the way.

## ERIC W. FELT

### *Free Fall*

Ride the winds  
Burn the air  
The sky is electric  
at terminal velocity.

Right turn, left turn  
Back roll, front roll  
Arch, look, reach  
pull at 2000 feet.

Catch the wind and run  
Hit the disc  
Dead center in the pea gravel  
it's over, dynamite.

## BETTY M. DIETSCH

### *Three Poems from the Sea*

#### *Spring Tide*

All night I lay  
curled in the curve  
of your shelter  
serene as a mollusk  
in the pulse of the sea.

#### *Sea Jewel*

Our love is  
a salt-water pearl  
opalesque  
ocean-bathed  
by tides  
and storms.

#### *Finis*

On a barren beach  
lay one half  
of a mollusk shell  
pearlescent  
empty and  
alone.