

## RICHARD F. FLECK

### *Fruit of the Wilderness*

Mossy green spruce  
stand in fog  
spreading arms  
above a bog  
where glowing blackberries  
wild and sour  
drip in heavy mist  
of the noonday hour  
forming seeds  
in lines of verse.

## PHIL WRIGHT

### *Liberation*

Into the sun  
yellow fire  
heat wave.

Out the other end  
damp air  
cool darkness.

Sudden change  
too brittle  
body breaks.

## MARGIE WRIGHT

### *The Child Within*

take what you want and  
then be gone  
i'll not be long with your heart  
i'll see inside and  
then go hide  
to sort the papers one by one

the child within must search for truth  
too young to know it lies inside

the child within will seek for youth  
till death finds the awareness life implies