

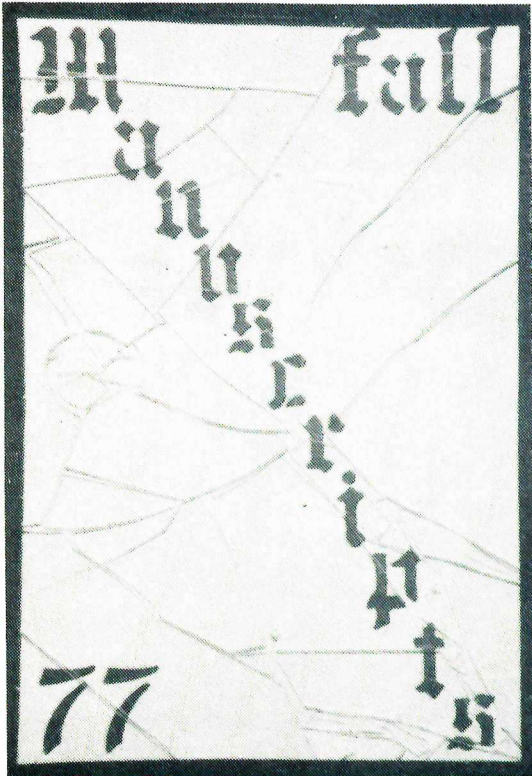
## OPENING MY MIND...

Elizabeth Chace

Opening my mind only big enough  
to let you crawl in  
and experience  
Only what I can feel.  
Thru the cobwebs of old emotions  
I had once thought were dead  
Seeing some barely alive  
Killing some  
and caressing others  
bringing more life for a moment  
disturbing memories only you can bring alive  
But, when you leave  
I shall close the door  
And once again all my memories  
silently lie.

By the accident of fortune a man may rule the world for a time,  
but by virtue of love he may rule the world forever.

Lao-Tse



Not chaos-like together crush'd and bruis'd,  
But, as the world, harmoniously confus'd:  
Where order in variety we see,  
And where, though all things differ, all agree.

Alexander Pope; *Windsor Forest*, 1704