

GO WEST, FRIEND

when the familiar
get old and familiar
old and familiar and disinterested
disinterested and almost bored
bored and not listening
not listening and not caring
not caring and ignoring
ignoring and then sneering
sneering and making love becomes a duty
a duty to perform once or twice a month
regardless of desire
desire something that happened way back then
my friend, it is time for a change
no matter how feathered the nest
how comfortable the known

time to climb over the horizon
into the sunset

-- Linda King

Los Angeles CA

A SHORT POEM IN PRAISE OF LOUIS-FERDINAND DESTOUCHES

(see) é l (eye) n e

A SHORT POEM IN PRAISE OF WAYNE THIEBAUD, PAINTER

b e a u (tea)
(tea) (beau)

THE POLES OF THE REALISTS

Norman (Rockwell) Kent

-- M. K. Book

Lincoln NB