

Emerald

JACK WILKINS

An emerald twilight settles
Upon an emerald earth;
An emerald dewdrop glistens—
A jewel at evening's birth.

An emerald stream flows dreamily
Through whispering emerald reeds;
From a scintillating emerald star
An emerald fire proceeds.

A faintly emerald moon looks down
From emerald-tinted skies,
While I sit silently and gaze
Into your emerald eyes.

SLEEP

HOWARD MICHAELSEN

Sleep is democratic!

The prince and the prisoner,

The magnate and the maggot,

The affected and the afflicted,

The leader and the led,

The Christian and the criminal,

All must sleep.

And in sleep their lives

Lose the shape of the mountain range graph,

And fall into perfect parallels.