depot

DAN BREWER

the love i made with your mind paralyzed my feelings until the next time.

i saw you i didn't. looking at the grass

stop.

reading a poem

stop.

playing with the little children discovering what life is; little children.

turn.

to you

i wanted to

look at

read to

play with.

just minutes before beside a pillar i became aware of someone's presence.

not yet ready i drove into a circle

to return

to pillars

and your presence.

we became a slow motion movie

coming closer

and closer

unto the zero point. the point of magnetism.

attracted

to one another.

time became a pressure point.

two hours of mind

to your parting

the starting of our relationship took a second.

just long enough to create life

or end life.

the intelligence outlasted my own the feelings of life were thrown into the wind never again to hear

except

in the haunting of memory always much sweeter than it really was. and you really were.

SOARING

EDWARD L. WILLIAMS

there have been times when i was jealous of god for making the sand dunes. and other times i loved him for it.

there have been times when i was jealous of susan turning away, and othes times i loved her for it.

but i've always been jealous of the sea gulls soaring through wind, their shining wings spread across the waves.