

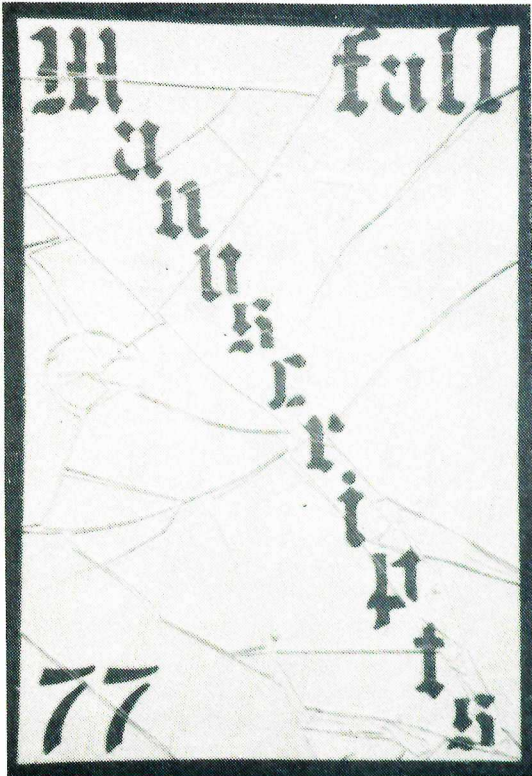
OPENING MY MIND...

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