Descension Into Hell

by Tammy Jo Graham

Driving down the road
with the windows down
and the air speeding through my brain,

I go through apparition after apparition
until one grabs my soul;

And, takes me upon that inevitable stage
where the applause is deafening
and the lights profusely blinding.

I take my bows
and jump off the pedestal
only to find myself
flying
over the voiceless faces
of that crowd of beggars

Which have eyes so dark
that they never see me crash
into the wall of flames.

No Reason to Live

by April Veoukas

Protect me when the wind is blowing,
For I have no place to hide.

Carry me when the sea is swarming,
For I have no place to swim.

Hold me when the hunter is hunting,
For I have no place to run.

Comfort me when darkness is falling,
For I have no one to love.

Care for me when my heart is bleeding,
For I have no desire to heal.

Bury me when my soul is dying,
For I have no reason to live.