

## **Rebirth**

Shashi Charles

Whatever it is that burns in my soul  
Must smolder cold to cinder and ash;  
For what can be for you and me  
But to part at the fork in the road.

The sun cannot bid this rosebud open  
Nor the moon implore this ebb to flow;  
We cast our passion to no promised action  
So none are broken as we pass demure.

But dearly here my heart keeps hold  
A part of you that brought rebirth;  
So remember  
If ever your love in yearning turns  
In me you'll find a home.

## **The Portent**

Shashi Charles

I gently plucked a cluster of bells  
That rang sweeter by their silent breath  
Than any pearls of laughter or thunder  
Or even steeple chimes.

I sought to share with you my treasure  
So my pleasure to complete.

I smiled and wondered  
At your cool, complacent disregard  
And wept when I discovered  
Withered lilies at your feet.