

MANUSCRIPTS
POET UNLIMITED

Karen Greene

Speak not of age-nor love-nor death
nor untimely red red rose.
Cross that stereotyped horizon and unravel eternity's circle
to form an infinite line—

Look beyond the raised horse's head and past the orbs of grandeur.
Darken the thunderbolt of Zeus-
let Dante rest in a created hell.

There must be more to this flowing art of indigo
besides recollections of the waters of life...

