

"One is not a writer for having chosen to say certain things, but for having chosen to say them in a certain way."

Jean-Paul Sartre



-Dwelling-

The sun sets
the puddled moon arises
dark has set among the wild
roaming spirits which have no souls
bodies with stories still untold
wouldn't it be odd
if one night
the moon howled
and the wolves arose

Heather Fisher

I enter the Calming...

I enter the Calming
Realm called sleep.
Leaving the confusion
Of the White Noise World
In which I live.
No longer bombarded by
Societal images of how
I should Dress,

Look,
Live,
Feed,
Think,
Be.

I slide peacefully into
The Dreamscape.
No worries. No cares.
Here I belong. Free to
Do as I like.
No Limits. No Constraints.
Here I am King.
Here I Reign.

Robert Kumpf

Black on Blue and Rock Bottoms Nowhere to be found

Stagger in 2 am
Erin's gone -- too much death talk.
They asked us to stay
And I was afraid to leave
But they meant her anyway.
I hugged that girl you know
And wished the night was over
Before it started.

He held that bottle to his lips-
A friend massaging his head
as his stomach cried out in protest
The night was sadder cuz
I talked to James that day
And he told me about God
We did it, we wallowed.

Gone are the days
And we wish the night was over
before it started

He held that bottle
to his lips
one last time
"For me man"
He held it, hand
unsteady, unable
to move his head.

They had two words
"don't go"
I wouldn't if just the
porch existed -
wallowing in self-centered
Ministrations of the evening
Not knowing what are
Relationships are.

I said the word nigger tonight
And meant it.

They were going to kick some ass
that night-
MACHISMO acid Revenge and Blood Power

Holding that sand
salt sore lip
up to drink

And there she goes-deader than shit
All of a sudden and she drove home
drunk that night
And her friends were bored
cuz they realized what assholes
we were.

Who can tell when Corey's
face down
And won't move-
All those men whose names I didn't know.
Eventually just huzzed through the night.

I'm searching for Rock Bottom
And I cannot find it. I'm looking
for the end of puke shit trail
and it's nowhere to be found.

The search for that time
with two children in
your arms and they're more scared
that you've ever been
cuz they know you've been
drinking and let the
Shadow Man in
God they knew-
Scared that night
they wanted to sleep
in the big bed
cause they knew something was
terribly amiss.

Juna Pottschmidt