



RHAPSODY

Showplace of Artistic Divinity - and otherwise

If I Were a Pine

If I were a pine in a forest of fir,
I think I would glimmer in the delight
I feel I would roar like a lion
I would be bold and brave,
I feel I could conquer the grave,
A lion a pine in a forest of many
in a forest of many

✂ Virginia [?]

Seasons Never Begun

"No snow!" they chuckle and hop.
"Spring! Rain! No snow, no snow!"

They taunt me from their high branches
flashing their red stop signs for winter.

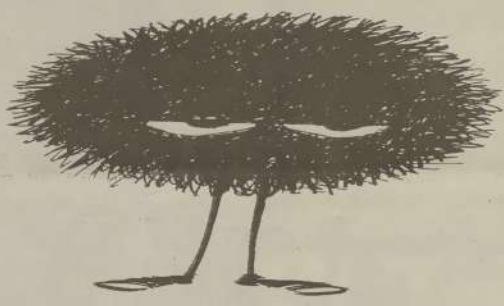
Over yet never begun.
"No snow! No snow!"

Their constant reply to my questions of nature.

They were happy about the change of the semiseason.
I am unable to rejoice with them and the trees.

This is wrong! NO!! No Birds! No Buds!
I want my snow!!

* Ann Snow



TOASTER

WARM, SHINY, FRIENDLY, INVITING,
COOK MY TOAST, WARM MY BREAD,
YOU CAN'T BUTTER IT, BUT YOU TRY YOUR BEST.
THANK YOU FOR TELLING ME WHEN MY TOAST IS DONE.
GOOD NIGHT TOASTER.

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As I hung up the phone, feeling as though I had given my
opinion instead of showing compassion.

My mind in a stir, worrying about her feelings, wondering...
hoping...

There is nothing in this life I have ever wanted more than to
feel her deep in my arms.

There is nothing in this world I have ever wanted more than
to calm her deepest fear. Nothing.

She is bigger, brighter, and stronger than snow - being as
perfect and individual as a single snowflake.

If only I could have thought of the right words, I could have
held onto her heart.

If only I would have thought of those words.

-Ryan Humphris



HOORAY!

