

### War: Life Raped By Death

By K. Al-Saeed

Death.  
Painful, smelly, dirty.  
Uncalled for  
Unprepared for  
Life raped by death.

Going through the motions.  
Shouldering weapons  
Uncountable innocent bystanders  
Victims lost, wandering.

People  
Framed.  
Tortured into making false statements  
Just so the pain would end.  
Sick abusers.  
When will it end?  
It replays over & over  
The mind becomes a broken record.

Immature abusers anger  
Inability to compromise.  
Greed over territory:  
The cause of war.

### Love not past

by Eric Carlson

The love I feel when you're at my side  
Is more comforting than the oceans tide  
The sweet melody of your words  
Is more beautiful than the birds  
Everyday I long to be with you  
To you alone my heart will be true  
Without you in my life, I groan and moan  
I'm thinking of you, tired of being alone  
I'd hold you in my arms for the rest of my life  
No longer living in a life of strife  
I'd treat you with kindness, compassion and love  
For you are my only matching glove  
When will we be together, I do not know  
Until that day, this love continues to grow

### Haiku Kung-Fu 2

by Terris H.

Sometimes, late at night,  
When I feel lost and alone,  
I try not to weep.

