

Dances with Deception

by J. McCurdy

In the end
 We're all responsible
 For the
 Lies we live in
 Not one of us
 Deserve
 The noose our own fears begin
 Gotta let go
 Of dogmas own
 Shotgun sin
 Gotta let go
 Of when
 Gotta quit
 Feeding into
 Negativities whirling dervish dance
 The truth is
 You were
 Never my savior
 And
 I was
 Never your sin

One Day

by Nicole V.

One day I was walking to especially escape
 The universe played along
 Unfolding as mile of road
 In a babble of fog
 Except where I walked
 No matter how far
 The road kept going I felt
 Truly this is The Edge of the planet of my reality
 If I keep going I will freeze to death
 But nothing except nightmares
 Far behind my steps
 And then I reached The End
 At the edge of Something Left and Nothing More
 Is a white unmarked van
 With lights blinking orange in fog air
 My guess is that one has choices
 At that moment:
 Walk past the guard
 And know, frozen, is all to be
 Or walk back into hell
 And warm up all the people
 Because Either Way is cold
 And I'd rather have a soul
 Then discover the world is not infinite
 And far too small to contain even All

Proper Nautical Ending

by William Holmes

grey green ocean waves
 dark clouds purge the heavens
 listless wood adrift
 wind and sleet as metals mash
 the Lucille and her captain



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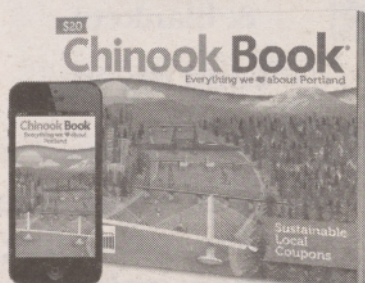
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