

Our Game

by Michone Nettles

When the world turns
 We also move as chess
 Pieces in the game of life
 Not knowing the next move of our game.
 Playing by ear, we move to the next square in a silent game,
 Our opponent being quizzed on.
 The spot training says that
 You can't go to heaven with a big gun!
 Life is what it is
 But there is more than death that
 Does us part. Smile at the tree
 That your branch came from.

Why?

by Dan Newth

Why is it each time
 I look at you,
 Your beauty grows?
 Why is it
 When you talk to me
 I take a breath
 And my tongue trips
 As I blurt a reply?
 I wish you were as close
 As the butterflies
 In my stomach.

Atom Bomb

by Mike Vance

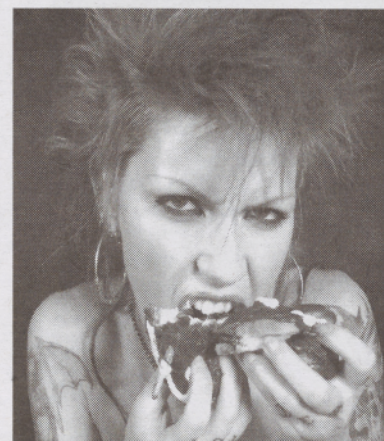
Baptism by fire
 I walk through the universe
 In flames
 Searing inferno consume me now
 Purify my soul
 Make me see
 What I should be
 Burn all contempt
 Apathy and complacency out of me
 And you.
 Ignite our passion
 Intense and rare
 Char the numbness
 Renew the rapture of life
 Bringing rebirth after blessed
 Rebirth of love
 The gift that must
 Never be left to wither
 In the cold
 Burn higher
 Brighter than the sun
 Leaving what we once called light
 Behind us in the ashes
 Out of which
 The sun shall
 Never rise again



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 &
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