

Commander in Community Consciousness

by Mad Man Marlon

Built to be broken, even by betrayal!
All because you're "big," yet evil in all forms of smiles, dying to see you fail!
A holy man, even in politics is impaled by knives to the heart, blows to the brain,
Even hecklers and hellfires to the heart and serious soul!
Yet day by day we somehow continue to grow, even glow!
Collective of all energies connects us.
Consecutively, concurrently, with our own creativity, within form community!
Who really feels us? Who really hears us? Who really even sees us?
Preparing daily in our own spiritual form, maintaining our mental well being.
Smiling and moving on from those who smear us
All because of what we have, what we do, the love we bring!
Even just how we look is why they fear us!
But hope is here this year! Communities love both of us!

Waystation

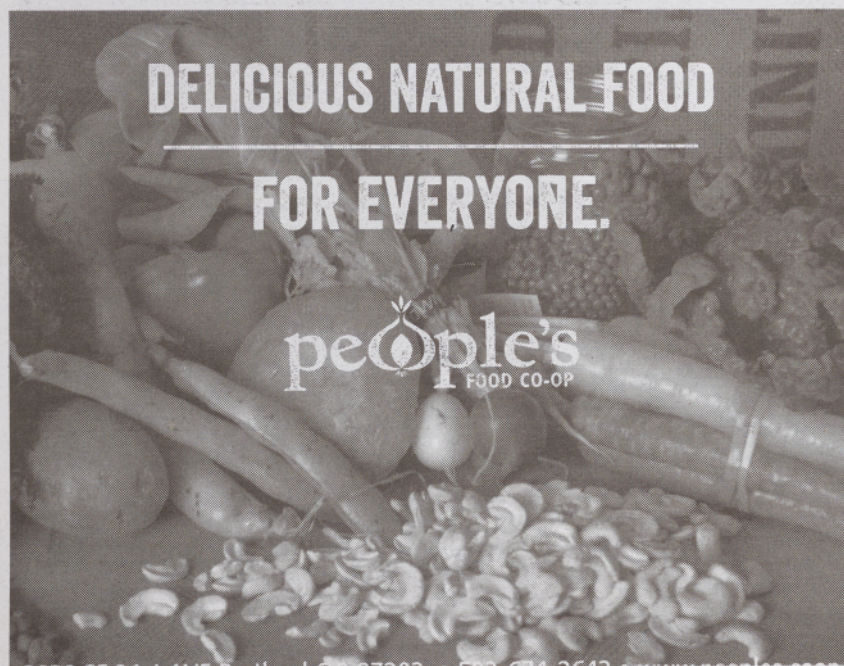
by Avendor

These words appear on my paper
scurrying about like little mice
Tonight I'm working to improve
the circumstances of my life
And though I am somewhat dispirited
I am not alone
for my beloved cat makes this more
than a one-person home
Today I bought a peach candle
and two new white pens
And at the moment I am writing
with the first of them
In the future I'd like to be with you
walking the venerable streets of St. Petersburg
But tonight the best I can hope for
is to get in these few innocuous words
Today I vacuumed
and got my library items back on time
This type of living is just me
trying to walk that line

Wild Assed Gypsy Girl Glance

by J. McCurdy

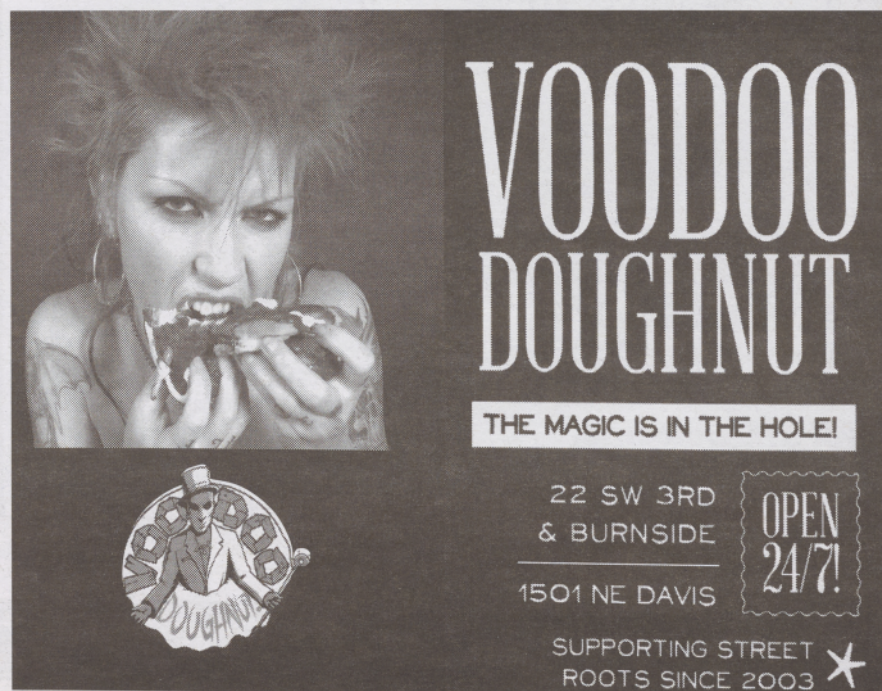
Yup
There I was
Rooted to the spot
Frozen solid into a unmovable position
I felt outside myself
Like a silent soul voyeur
As I slid into her
Feral cat eyed glance watched
Wound, wind, joy and pity dance
In the lightening bolts
Shooting out that gaze
And all of a sudden
It occurred to me
That the pity she carried
Was for me
Tied down as I was
Behind four walls
And a paycheck
This realization's shock
Collided with her
Oh so unrepentant grin
As she saw that I saw
What that meant
And in that moment
I couldn't help but join in
For which I was rewarded
With the slightest
On head inclinations
I know now
What I didn't know then
That like some horses
There are some humans
Better off
Unburdened by domestication



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