

The Elephant

By Avendor

In the orange-colored sky
At sundown in Africa
I stroked the wrinkly forehead
Of an old grey elephant.
And in the dark recesses of her eyes
I saw a profound sorrow
As other elephants, buzzards, and dogs
Lined the banks of the river
To quietly have a drink,
At the close of day.

Gone

By Chance S.

with a pen
i could capture
them.
with me gone
they
simply move on.
tired of talk
tired of this walk
my hand cramps
nutrition gone
nothing but sun
nothing
straight up Buddha
dead alive not.
if you simply
could have thought
what you have done
gone.
no like no bike
no shoes no you
gone.
no family
no friends
gone
just gone...

Once

By Kareem Ali

Out there
The snow walked
The ground
Shipwrecked up
Against your heart
Your eyes possessing
A diver's breath
And there
You stood
Your body as war
As sea green moss
And there
Resting out in front
Of one last breaking
Wave
Your eyes rove into
The sand
Praying

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