

**Rebirth**

by Avendor

I will scale these city's walls  
 I will bathe in the street  
 I will find a fresh pair of clothes  
 I will burst upon the scene

I will throw a stone through the window  
 I'll be arrested and taken away  
 just to return to you with my soul intact  
 so we can live on Earth in a heavenly way

and we will sit at a candlelit table  
 late at night outside a Paris café  
 and I will smile at you over folded hands  
 and we'll walk the streets to the break of day

Because I have been in the darkest prison  
 and I have endured the gloomiest storm  
 but I will be with you in peace  
 once again I will, I will be reborn.

**This and That**

by Harriet Harri Jr.

I hear someone dancing with footsteps shuffling a song.  
 Like a house that is not quiet creaking and swaying with energy.  
 In the distance of time the levels of disturbance circle the cycle.  
 My mind listens as my ears follow the traveling sound.  
 In the ohms of the air I hear the talking  
 turning closer and closer, nearer and nearer, louder and louder.  
 Offending my senses it captivates my distraction.  
 My body flinches in response to my reflection.  
 A present presence rains the control all around me.  
 Sounding off with pleasantries it pierces my skin with corrosion.  
 Is someone here or is it unconscious.  
 The heart is confused is it safe is it or is it my perception.  
 To what is the end of this madness if ever an end?

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