

Wax-dipped Wings

By Tory Breise

This is a poem
 Made with words I just wrote
 Meant to symbolize something only I understand
 In the hope that it will stir something in you
 Something only you can understand
 I want to bring to light what you have hidden
 Against your will. Without your knowledge, in your subconscious
 Behind piles of knickknacks and handmade junk thoughts
 Behind the lenses through which you have learned to see the world
 Behind the endless drive to consume, there is more
 Hanging suspended in the space between these words
 Everything, and nothing at all
 The very foundation of life
 The very core of emotion
 The singularity which contains us all
 For we are one, and all, and zero
 We are legion
 And we howl into the blackness of space
 And rage at our helplessness and insignificance
 And tell lies to cover the emptiness
 And stories to cover the silence
 And we build things to fill the space
 But there is too much, and we are empty in the void
 A single, flickering, candle flame
 Threatening to extinguish at any moment
 Trying to outshine the sun
 Icarus, we take flight

Triacting Expectorant

By Heath Cleaveland

It grows on trees.
 And what is it?
 Tons of money?
 Jars of honey?
 I hope for time
 To live by me.

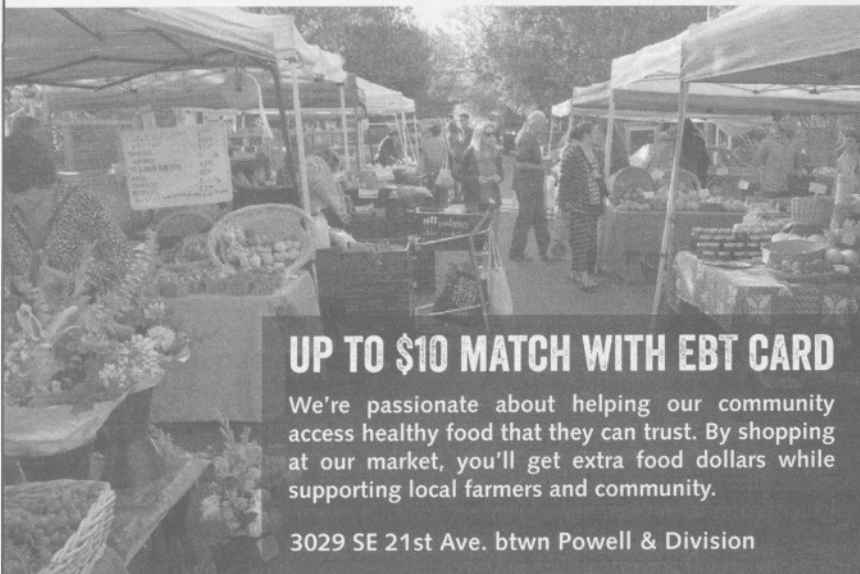
Untitled

By Kenneth Nickell

Far too far from most. For I to play a worthy host.
 I can't believe the horror it's meant. For you my body will be broke then bent.
 Why you chose something frail that wants for nothing, save the veil,
 remove the self from every lie. An end I see is very we.
 I am here and couldn't flee for you are all a part of me.
 I could to help, I should the heart, but I am just to ache one mark.
 I'll not be the one you seek. Mine is purpose, only bleak.
 I urge that you should give your hand as none will ever understand.
 I've not gone mad or terror such, that I ask at all I've asked too much.
 I will not fail that task I'm tasked. I am not sorry for what I've asked.
 Neither rage not confusion hold. I of clay for you to mold.
 My work is almost finished here. Let's go together and have a beer.

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