

Winter Rain

by Maddy Brown-Clark

The winter rain
Falls softly on the frozen street
The ground cracks
Beneath nimble feet
Somehow she'll keep dry
Under the winter sky
With tears in my eyes
I pray she will not die
Or be a casualty
Of human misery.

Looking into the Abyss

by Sandy J. Tennyson

Dark and threatening, so very deeply immeasurable and eerie
Imagine all the mysterious entities contained in the strange space
Possibility for imagination regarding the abyss is endless
There could be lost lands, trees, flowers, water, and everything imaginable
All one has to do to enter the abyss is lay back and breathe deep and close your eyes
The experience is unforgettable and truly exciting to the participant
Once you get to the abyss, you can demonstrate your curiosity about it
You can look at it from afar or close up to see inside
I don't know anyone and I've never been to the abyss, so the reality of it would be a surprise
A trip to the abyss would be real, imaginary, eerie, mysterious, threatening, and exciting
Let's try and go for the mind trip of a lifetime, always

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