

What is Death

by Deadpool

What is death? It is the passing
of a loved one whether it is family, friend or pet.
It is a loss, the shedding of tears and
the ache of your heart from missing
that person who is gone.
But it is also a celebration
of their life, it's a sad time but
in its own way a happy time.
A time to share their
memories and the good they have done
and how they touched yours
and others' lives.
So cry when someone passes
We all know the hurt doesn't leave but
celebrate and smile
'cause of the good times you shared and
because of the good they brought to the world.
What is death? It's a time of mourning,
a time to come together and shed
tears and share your sadness
but it is a time also to celebrate
their life.
Death is a time to cry
But a time to smile
It's sad but
Again it's a happy time.
That's what death is.

Bruises

by Eileen Vizenor

I know how to sell myself.
But don't know how to hold on.
Life has bumps and bruises.
This, I know first hand.
Bumps I can deal with, and have.
It's the bruises that keep me down.
Bruises from abuse.
Bruises from dependency.
Bruises from rape.
Bruises from abortion.
Bruises from beating myself up.
I just want to find some saneness.
Free of abuse.
Free of depression.
Free of doubt.

Like The Sun

by Clayton Woullard

Dance, dance like you never have before
Dance, dance till you can no more
Run, run just like a child
Run, run till your nature is wild
Don't let your debts push your dreams aside
Don't let your enthusiasm run and hide
May there always be fortunes in your path
May you age slow and never, never fast
But when you're too tired to dance or to run
You will still shine just bright like the sun

LOVE

PEOPLE.
PLANET.

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