

Just Another...

by Aileen McPherson

Long haul days,
 short stormy nights
 Angelic terrors fly
 through darkened rooms,
 Crack goes the whip,
 I'll work harder, you scream,
 brace against the pain,
 Death be kind release me.
 Reality, twas only, a dream?
 Throat a parched desert,
 Seeking Waters of life,
 where are you this night?
 Thank the Gods,
 close at hand,
 I'll survive another night,
 like every other,
 Merely another nightmare.

Wanting to See

by Daniel Cox

Shrouded in mystery.
 The statue stood proud and tall.
 Awaiting to be unveiled
 It was the spitting image of the king.
 His eyes waiting to see
 The world.

Healing

by Eileen Vizenor

I long to heal.
 From the past. An evil controller.
 Never to repeat. But to grow.
 To learn. To see.
 To help. To like and love, again.
 Do not define nor confine me.
 For today, I am healing.



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 and are **experiencing**
 or at **risk** of
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