

Silence

by Aileen McPherson

Silence! Children should be seen and not heard.
Did I tell you you could speak?
Be quiet, go to your room.
The stillness of 5 a.m. before the house awakes
Then a new silence begins.
Uncertain unease the calm before the storm, a
Hush falls as dragonflies dance on the breeze, while
Flowers bloom releasing sweet perfumes.
The mind numbing silence signaling writer's block
Has begun.
When will the silence be undone?
When the silent understand, it is the
Aggressors full of fear using learned domination.
Fear of violence instills silence, to an oppressor
Silence equals consent.
I will not go quietly, they will not silence me,
I am the coyote in the night, a fun loving
Trickster, instilling fear within them, as I sing
Singing songs to Luna so bright and beautiful.

Don't Stop

by M.E.

"You will never fail until you stop trying."
Stop trying? Not me! It's not in my DNA.
Not trying is giving into less.
Whereas, I want more.
More out of life!
Life with pluses, such as happiness and peace.
Smiles and joy. Kittens and puppies.
Nope, this woman will never stop trying.
And, nor should you!

Englewood Park: Memorial Day weekend

by Brandon M.

I've come here to write a nature poem
to counter some lingering fears
in the shade of a green leafy kingdom
the birds call far and near.
A tree stands like a totem pole
topless, and bare of branches
but I bet it still serves a purpose
like an old lady from whom wishes are granted.
For long I've believed the modern world
should give nature more of it's time
it seems most people treat it like a pretty picture
to glance at when walking by.
For me it has always seemed
like something pure and good
as if many of the animals seek our attention
to understand us, or to be understood.
Nature can be a self sustaining theme park
free, and always open
or a holy sanctuary
one visits in times unspoken.
Once when standing in a river
I saw a dragonfly floating by
I lifted it out with the palm of my hand
and placed it on a rock to dry.
Who knows, maybe in the future
one will do the same for me
for though I seek to save the Earth
I too am in dire need.
But for now, I think I'm soon to depart
from this open air cathedral
I wish this grove, and its inhabitants well
they do no harm, just mostly keep to themselves.



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