

## **Light coming Through**

The shades of charcoal cascade over the horizon

Immediate and implacable

Its mouth agape, devouring all that is alight

Despair the poison which holds tight

Immediate and implacable

The ground averse in liberating its claim

Feet planted to the ground you stare as it proceeds forward

Immediate and implacable

The dark night ascends on you, a shield of arms to protect

The vastness of nothing surrounds you

The roar of despair rushing more fluent

But wait, what is that in the center of this darkness?

No, not in the center, but attached to your armor

Light illuminates from the depths

Immediate and implacable

Light compels your feet onward

But where would it lead you when there is nothing to see?

Narnia.

## **Roses in Winter**

Roses are red

And white

And yellow

And pink

Any color you feel

So what's the appeal?

Roses are colors

Violets are too

It's close to Valentine's Day

What shall I do?

I'll be sitting in a room,

Spilling my sorrows into a tissue

Drowning myself in chocolates...

Who am I kidding?

I'll be in a chair watching Winter come.

### **Ode to a Book**

Oh! how your body is full of ink  
“Hot off the press” you are  
Your jacket accentuates your innards  
Your crisp edges fly pass my fingertips  
As my eyes follow the wave of your words  
You bring joy and to many more  
And just as many you bring dread  
Or maybe they are all dead  
For you bring readers many lives  
And journeys never follow their ink strokes.  
Never will you go away  
For how else will the time pass?

### **Broken Clarity**

The moment comes where a marvelous understanding is conceived  
But the chill creeps in and everything returns to normal again, nothing achieved

### **Enjoy**

Elephants ride a donkey  
Never slowing its pace  
Just a flash of a look  
Outrageous as it may be,  
Yearning will flow for the two

## **Laptop**

small, heavy

pinning, tweeting, chatting

touch pad, battery, mouse, keyboard

gaming, styling, searching

bulky, dependable

Desktop

## **Into a Story**

Language so beautiful it transports you

Out of this world into another.

Supernatural beings can pop in an appearance,

Terror or laughter to fill you as you go on.

Inconceivable events happen you never thought would,

Never in a million years.

A favorite character is inevitable

But that could switch

Over time as the stories continue to change,

Opposites attracting you as a light attracts a moth. But

Knowing it will have to end is the worst of all.

## **Goodnight**

Tiredness fills the air in which the eyes cannot see

The hub cannot take any more,

The mind numbing of a siesta is too overwhelming

my mind is stop-p...