

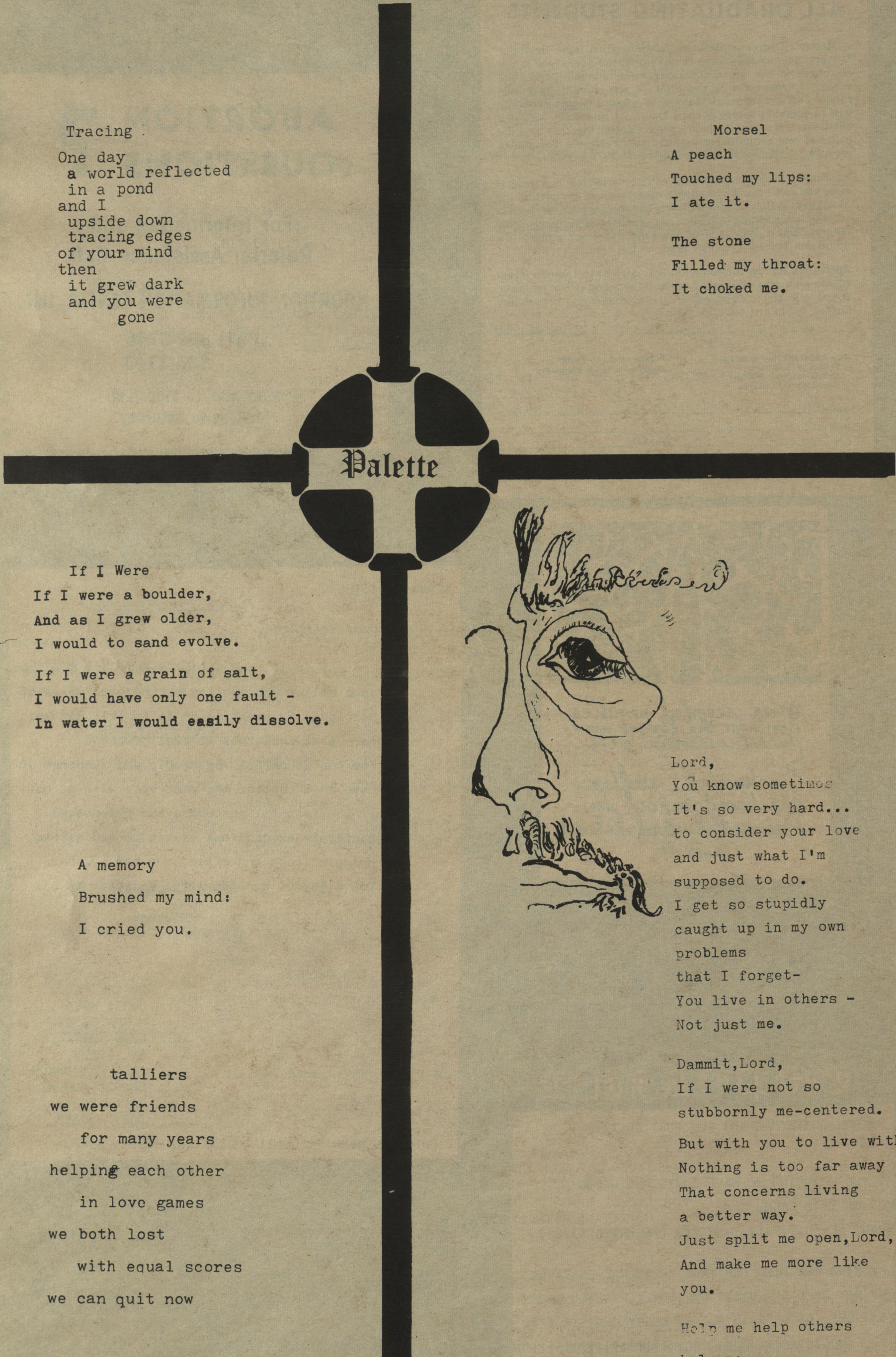
Tracing

One day
a world reflected
in a pond
and I
upside down
tracing edges
of your mind
then
it grew dark
and you were
gone

Morsel

A peach
Touched my lips:
I ate it.

The stone
Filled my throat:
It choked me.

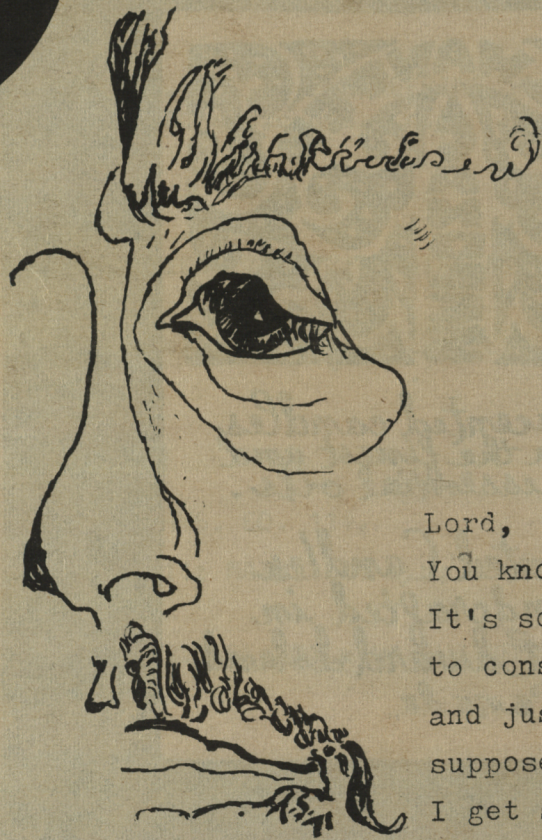


If I Were
If I were a boulder,
And as I grew older,
I would to sand evolve.

If I were a grain of salt,
I would have only one fault -
In water I would easily dissolve.

A memory
Brushed my mind:
I cried you.

talliers
we were friends
for many years
helping each other
in love games
we both lost
with equal scores
we can quit now



Lord,
You know sometimes
It's so very hard...
to consider your love
and just what I'm
supposed to do.
I get so stupidly
caught up in my own
problems
that I forget-
You live in others -
Not just me.

Dammit, Lord,
If I were not so
stubbornly me-centered.
But with you to live with
Nothing is too far away
That concerns living
a better way.
Just split me open, Lord,
And make me more like
you.

Help me help others
help me.