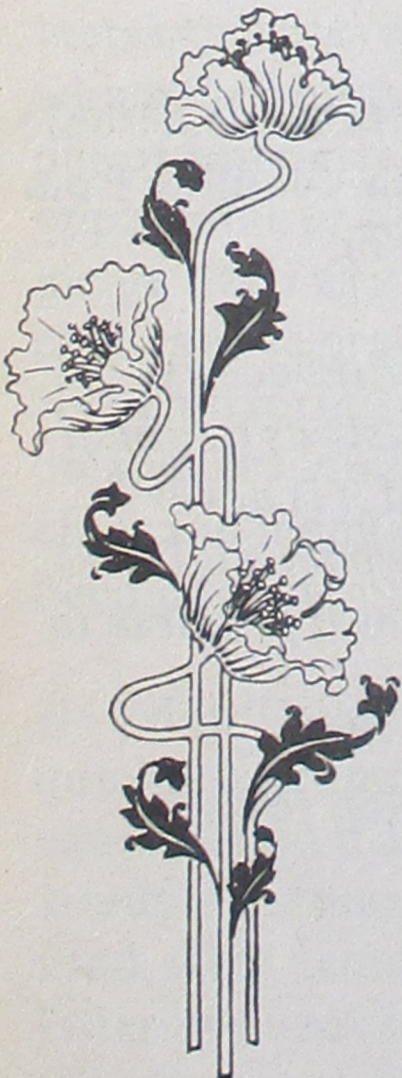


Wicked Dreams

O wretched heart why persist
To clench the hand, to make the fist?
Thou hast no enemies but thine friends
With whom guilt oft dost make ammends.
So tell me not of all thine pains
As I do not care who it is that reigns,
For all I desire lies here in this bed
And with the sun we shall soon be wed.
Run away, take thy leave,
For thou art much too quick to deceive.
Do not play, nor make believe,
For it is of wicked dreams thou dost conceive.

O vile mind why resist
The passing pleasures, the perfumed wrist?
Make thou a place for her heart,
With which she may take her part
In other joys that thou dost desire
Of her, however, thou shalt not tire.
For she is like the summer sun,
Like flowing laces left undone.
Steal away, come with me.
We shall catch the night and set it free.
Embrace the day, much like me;
And our love shall live for all of eternity.

Anthony N. Chandler



Empty vessels behind flaming sockets.
Static, electrifying currents surround the magnetic
forces, suck hungry squirming maggots in,
teaming towards the blazing inferno,
igniting the energy beneath ebony pools,
smoldering in the flames, suffocating screams
writhing in agony; singed
parasites blindly move en masse no longer
many but one whining down blackened cavities,
hissing, its crusty shell crumbles.
Only traces sporadically convulsing
against a pitch backdrop,
cling limply to lipless lids,
that never close.

The pain of separation
from self.
The confused state of realities
in transition.
Split seconds in time or in a lifetime?
Growing pains spurred on by
mistaken identities.
Too much pain.
Too much joy.
Nothing in between
but less of each.
Sensitivity demands the search.
Truths buried in silence
lie waiting for a voice,
ecstatically rising to the surface
to project their gifts
to the soul of their provider.

Gems glowing outwards
their beauty blindly ignored
by vacant eyes that see outside themselves
a flat plane
whose eternal truths are trapped
within the framework of their idyllic selves.

Imaginations

Poems
by
Jane Noble

