Walk With Me

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WALK WITH ME

in
the pale dawn of my sun
naked and wet we shall
BECOME
the morning dew,
and
fly to the sky high
in the pale dawn of
MY MORNING
sun

Ronald F. Szymanski

GOOD-BYE

How do you say good-bye
farewell to a friend?
a smile
to give confidence and strength
a tear
to leave a memory
something to be long remembered
a word
to hinge a tomorrow
that will never come

How do you say good-bye
to a friend,
who tomorrow when you awake
will be dead.

J. Charles Smith

A DISSERTATION UPON COOKIES AND MILK

Crunch.
“No, love is not a sandwich cookie:
Not white between black.
It is more of a mixture:
Sour and sweet,
And seeds in the teeth.”
Slurp.

Ed A. Wurtz