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My Mothers Face

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**The Dark**

Why can't I forgive?
My aunt, the kids next door, my friend.
Innocence was taken before I was born
I had to choose, good or evil.
Someone, something kept a watchful eye.
I could have chosen the wrong path.
I tried to conquer evil
But found more
Why can't I forgive?

—Juan Canto

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**My Mothers Face**

A smile beamed as she touched my brow
Her beautiful cheeks I longed to touch
Tears in her eyes, I knew not why
Now through the years I recall,
You never did say good-bye.

—Rosemary Renauto

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