Poems

Editorial Staff

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The Making of a Word

shrapnel like characters
imploding (mostly in slow motion) after the initial creative explosions
to construct rather than destruct a character-ized whole
pre-word maneuvers (butterfly flittings) of c-h-a-r-a-c-t-e-r-s
and charac-t-e-r-s to concretize a thought
character hook ups which bang together as coupling trains
or the raw gooy glued beginnings
cellular connectors water drop touching water drop
SMMmaaack a passionate kiss no less
wordless shadings or shade combinations of no known word or language
the before word initially it might be scaleinkacooks to see
to scias into scale
the finished word fused with easy-going permanency
but it could have been another more electric word right up front
a crowd pleaser take the verb hate
Robert Bowie
College Park, Md.

Ongoing Fragrances Halt The Whispers of My Mind

Yesterday the dreams of a youth
to scaleinkacooks to sea
to scias into scale
the finished word fused with easy-going permanency
but it could have been another more electric word right up front
a crowd pleaser take the verb hate
Robert Bowie
College Park, Md.

conjure up an image
conjure up an image of life
without purpose
trees without leaves
gardens without flowers
no sounds
to be heard
in the rustle
of pine needles
the beat
of bird's wing
or the howls of rovering wolves
in silent concert
to a dead shell
who recognizes no seasons
even when the sky speaks and
the air whispers of autumn colors and
winter snow.
Janet R. Griffin
Howard University

Why wait for tomorrow
Let's do it today
Why decry yesterday
When we still have today — and tomorrow

Dreams tumble silently
Along the tracks of time
And reflect elegantly
Within our mind
The reality seldom matches

But we are the author of our lives
We create the mind machine which dictates our vibes
Spring forth the dawn of your new day
Melding yesterday today and tomorrow as one

LarSi Claiborne
Washington, D.C.