

EYES IN THE DARK

Folio Five, Editon Two

The ideas and views expressed in this newspaper are not always shared by the other writers and editor.

Dandelions

Dandelions walk
Dandelions walk softly
Dandelions walk softly
 through the shadows of my mind

Sprouting dandelions about the vale
 Growing confidently to the light.

The rain pours down
 across the land

Dissolving anger, rue and terror
 Washing, cleansing, curing

Yet

The wound remains unhealed.

The dust returns
 to poison again.

Let it rain,
 Let it rain,
 Let it rain
 please let it rain.

Rain is life:
 release.

The dandelions grow
 and return to grow again.

Release me
 and let me grow again.

— Kodiak

Song of Love/Song of Loss

Only one moment Hours of deception,
When two hearts are Lying, deceit, promises
truly one — "This is it" —

Rewarded by one Never again will
Ethereal instant it happen; too much
Changes lives — has passed —

Only once; never again.

— Darkstar

The Dragon

Her glowing emerald eyes are blind to man;
The inner light behind does not lend them
To seeing petty earth concerns; she can
At whim erase all we have built and dreamt.

The withholding of her breath, a blessing
To the world; it's wrathful release to come,
A constant fear; elements confessing
She in pow'r greater than they become.

Apparelled in her scarlet scales, ne'er pierced
By sword; godliest of mortal monsters,
So dreaded and adored; by nature fierce,
Her wings fan fiery havoc about her.

Wings spread wide, magnificent she arises
Darkness-cloaked clouds, spell-binding sight, flies.

— Prometheus

America (top view)

washing machines and cars
and weeds growing in the moonlight and
I am flying, smelling the rust, the slow decay.
homes with wheels that will never move
and people, yes, but not me.
this is where we try — but cannot
and the insects have taken over.
do I hear music? do I see light?
no--it is just the wat'ry glow
of Michelob and Tampax and Chevrolet--
and hope, hope eternal.
the dust flies up
catches in my hair
because it has nowhere else to go
but as I move, the wind blows it free
and it falls to earth.
thunder rolls in the distance,
and I know I must race the storm
but I do not look back.

— Invisible Man

Remnants of a Sestina

Significant
That word is dull poison.
I try to believe
The newness and excitement have worn off for you and
Other
But I can't
Imagine
My one chip is lost in the pot of factors.
Imagining
You
Cliché adrenalin rush
Reach out, touch you, make sure
You're there

Dance
not with you; of you

Symptoms aside, we dance
And I believe then — in those moments
(My longing's herald flips on the instant replay) —
That I can be happy with just
A dance
Content
Without a kiss, without sex, without running
My fingers through (you)r hair the way
I so want.

I hold you, and I imagine
I could be satisfied
Reeling in
The imagined significance
Of your arms around my neck.
Try to believe
I'm not watching you
While struggling not to give significance
This moment
But your arms are tighter
And I like to think you can't resist
Both you and I want...

I'm reading into you, under you, around you.
How can I be so clueless
About where to step when
The dance seems so simple?
Moments ago I could have said anything to you.
But I could give that up
Because I too now feel

Significant

A girl across the room
Brushes her hair behind her ear,
And she looks nothing like you
But I'm still reminded of you.
Forget the anxiety, the analysis.
I'm scared.
Aren't you?

— Sir Isaac

Too many promises
Have been broken
Not enough truth
Has been spoken

Like many others
Alone I stand
Bereft of friends
In this lost land

Endless fight
Endless flight
Try to flee
From my plight

None come to me
This fight's my own
But how can I win
By myself, alone?

Nightmare
None care
Intrude, no
They don't dare

I try to run
Abandon all
But all of this
Starts my fall

I call for help
A pitiful cry
I want to live
But I can't fly

"Just try
To fly
Soar into the
Bright blue sky"

I hear the words
Receive the advice
But be careful
And be precise

Crash, burn
Your turn
Vital lesson
I'll never learn

— Maniac

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