



Photo: Mario Scattoloni

TEARDROPS

My teardrops
hung suspended. . .
like crystal pendants
on a chandelier
but the light shone through
and they fell
. . . lying shattered
in a million pieces
fragments
of broken promises

C. Paschal
Ottawa, Ontario

HOME

Where comfort is and warmth
Close to
Someone Who Matters.

Like animals in burrows,
Ancestral tribes in tree, pond, cave.

I wonder why we silly apes think it takes
So much else to furnish one?

Gail M. Martin
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