## ANISO POETRYANISO POETRYANISO POETRYANISO POETRY

Scriptures seem different Applied to each "God's Will" If right inside and out "A disappearing hill."

- Ron Henson

## Message to Me

WALK, unhurriedly Through/your/Life

As you would A rich and Ancient forest

DESPITE the Machines belching stench

DESPITE the Spiralling Karma

DESPITE the quickening Timespace

DESPITE the hot Dragons' breath

upon your

back

and

Your Mother's bitter eyes Your Father's angry bellow Your Sister's isolation

> PACE/YOUR/STEPS to suit your Days ...your Heart

and KNOW that You are loved

(...in Love there is time...)

— Marion Sue Fischer

## **Appearances**

People stare with their peripheral vision My hair is disheveled. I still feel the film of perspiration from sleeping on the plastic shelter mat, the lingering odor of feet, snoring and farting permeated the room. One thing they don't realize, no, they don't. But on the street I know Elvis, Popeye One-eyed Willie, Mutt and leff. Fuck the stars! Maybe tomorrow I will get myself a new ha.

- Earle Thompson

## **Emerald City**

I feel broken yellow-green glass under my feet

watch a wino bumming change

"got 39 cents for a quart?"

I put the newspaper under my arm boarding the bus as change jingles in my pocket.

— Earle Thompson