

As he made his way up and out of the downtown area the blocks changed from spare cement industrial buildings to large homes with thoughtful lawn and garden arrangements. Terry stopped on a serene street shaded by rows of long-established horse chestnut trees. A slight breeze shuddered through the broad leaves. Terry remembered awakening to screams from the parking lot. The memory disturbed the solid reason of the quiet streets and the manicured houses and lawns. He smiled grimly and decided to send the first letter despite its obvious flaws.

Yearnings

something
 is keeping me Awake tonite...
 open the shutters
 I want to BREATHE
 ALL
 that air
 yah I'm ready
 It is
 the SHE ONE
 the Flow
 She's movin right thru me
 I stand still
 & I shake
 the flow
 She's poundin Here...inside me
 I stand still
 & my body
 she will take flight
 Yah...it's real
 my blood
 and I celebrate
 everytime
 She comes thru my flesh
 & joins
 the SHE ONE

Carie Winslow
 Winnipeg