

The Broncos' Song

The Island

by Natasha Etienne

Oh how I wish I could return
to the island
A place where each day is
sunny and troubles are afar
I long to lay along the sandy
beaches commenting on the
world outside while watching
the radiant sun slowly
sink beyond the western waves.
On the island, I knew times
of grand joy and bathed
in friendships of peace and love.
Tropical birds proudered an orchestra
of songs in the evenings as I
sat sipping fruit juices and
talking incessantly of the things
I would one day do.
Today I am far removed from
the island and life is
quite different.
So many trials, so much tribulations,
so many challenges to basic survival
Days are hard, nights are too
often sleepless and streets are mean
My tormented soul is adrift
in a wasteland of uncertainty
and deceit.
But I think tonight will be
a good night—for I am going
to close my eyes, lie down,
calm my soul and imagine
for a time that I am back
on the island
And tomorrow when I wake
I am going to go out into
the world with a new covenant
I am going to make my own island
and be the proprietor of its
endless fruits of joy
For I have discovered the
island lives within me!

THOUGHTS

by Cheyenne Futrell

Thoughts of my past rush to me;
Somehow, some way, you are part of my day.
Within and instant, my senses are alive -
I can suddenly smell, taste, and touch your soul.
Paging through my memory, I remember our first glance.
I fell completely and totally within that second,
My soul had never known beauty...until you.
Every moment was the treasure of which kings dream.
Your smile sparkled like a rare wine, lively and robust.
Your heart, a diamond surrounded in gold.
Tender, loving memories were made; walks in fall
As a million leaves were our raindrops,
Kissing us gently, as we shared our love.
The laughter given while finding our first Christmas love.
That enchanting New Year, when I looked into those haunting
eyes.
I saw love and a Forever never held by this soul...until then.
The love and passion we shared still brightens my way,
Even after your goodbye was said.
The farewell of a once in a lifetime love.
So now, I sit here surrounded by a silence.
With the time, my heart has filled again, for love.
However, part of me wonders "Can I love this way again?"
My soul knowing I can but frightened I won't.
but with loving again, I can accept your goodbye,
for your presence will always be with me.
For now, I pray, that One Day, Some Day, I'll love again!

Untitled

by Suzanne Kathleen Hannah Sell

Consuming passions - integrate
To whisper to my heart -
I feel your love embrace me -
What life it does impart:

I know that I was born to love you -
You feed my soul - within
By touching my most private thoughts
And peeling back the skin

That masks my true identity -
A frightened child - alone
Until you came into my life -
No other light outshone

Your caring touch - your warm embrace -
Your kiss upon my face -
Your spirit - intertwined with mine -
Our souls - forever - mates.

I breathe you into my lungs -
Each breath I take each day -
My subsistence comes from your delight
In hearing this mouth say -

That I will never let you go -
With me you will remain -
Until we breathe our dying breaths
And - Death - marries us again.