

WORDS FROM WITHIN ...

From Womb to World With Reservation

'The End' is ever
A 'never again'
And good-byes the worst
When spoken to friend,
The moment is mortal
When measured in time
And change - a constant
Save in memory's mind
To stay the step
From wood to wold,
The poem's ploy;
The essence to hold
But alpha to zeta -
Twenty-six too few,
To inscribe in emotion
That all found in you.

— Dan Wetmore



A Tragic Love

A tragic love
tear stained eyes
left empty
torn by the good-byes
A tragic love
endings with no beginnings
sorrow with joy
A love that burns one's soul
A tragic love
torn by the broken pieces
cut by the shattered glass
Bleeds from the sharpest razor
A tragic love
leaving one empty and cold
like a death
of one's dearest friend --
or ...
one's heart, soul and mind
that was filled with love
like the blossoming fields of flowers.

Anita Riojas

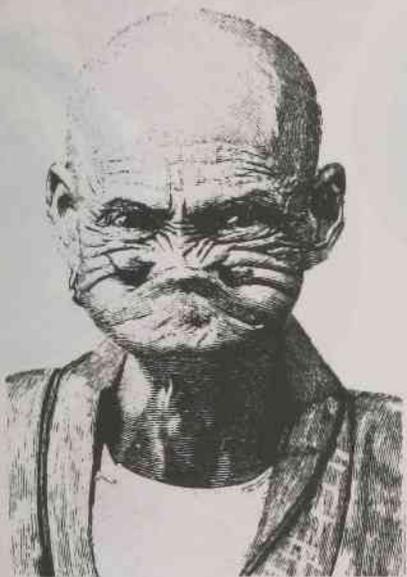
EMPTY

The words elude me-
Empty as usual.
How can I feel?
The wind blows the songs of sadness
Does it show in my eyes?
What is it? I do not know.
The stars glisten, yet it is raining.
Deep within my heart
It is there that I feel-
Not too little, but too much.
Superficial? Hunger and Pain??
Fascination, Reality? Death? Life?
What is it that I feel or ...
Do not feel?
The words elude me-
Leaving me empty ...
AS usual.

Anita F. Riojas

ALTHOUGH ...

Although I am not perfect, you listen anyway.
My problems may be simple ones yet with me they will stay.
Although I am not always happy, you like me just the same.
My troubles sometimes get me down and its hard to call your name.
Although I find it hard to trust, you're patient with me still.
My mouth just will not open up to share with you my fill.
Although I can't express myself, you know just how I feel.
My thoughts are not in order and so my lips do seal.
I know I can't go on like this, 'cause friendship is a two-way street.
My mind is working hard to change, so that in the middle we may meet.
But my heart is like a bolted door which has a missing key,
And the only thing that will open it up is just by me being me.
So I'll try to learn and grow from this as quickly as I can,
But I'd like to thank you for being there and accepting me as I am.
Your patience, love, and understanding just may prove to be
That special something missing in my life, maybe the missing key.
For Connie and Charlene with love



PERFECTED

APT

OUTLOOKS

PROFICIENCY

PRIDE

FORTUNATE

ADAPTNESS

PROSPERITY

TRIUMPHANT

ACCOMPLISHMENT

SUCCESS

RESPONSIBILITY

EXTRAVAGANT

NOTABILITY

AMENIBILITY

VERSATILE

CONCLUSION

UNCERTAINTY

ACHIEVEMENTS

BEGINNING

SENSATIONS

CONSUMMATION

HAPPY

REJOICING

BEAUTIFUL

FELICITOUS

Most Seniors/Graduation

A packed feeling resides within most seniors at this time of year
Spring - when the commencement ceremony is getting near
As college-life ends for them, most seniors put their lives in high gear.
Most seniors have spent the last four years quite thoughtfully
During their college-years, most seniors have reached maturity
Surely ALL who receive a diploma have earned this degree.
For most seniors, graduation time calls for celebration
Achievements need to be recognized at this termination
As soon as the ceremony is over, it's time for ...
FUN!

BONNIE CLARK