

# Quill & Ink

Oceans can separate  
time can erase  
memories are ensouled  
never to be replaced

## To My Sweet5Hearts

The journey has begun  
and I take with me  
a part of everyone of you  
this includes:  
a couple of hsirts,  
a pair of shoes  
a pair of shorts  
and a couple of pieces  
of silverware that  
are not mine  
But fear not  
for I leave with you  
a couple of shirts  
some shoes  
a table  
and only God Knows  
what else  
I guess  
what I am trying to say  
(without sounding sappy)  
is that we can never  
really leave anything  
behind because there  
are too many things  
that keep us together  
by the way  
who has my Squeeze tape?

with all my love,  
Anne Blue

## For Me

Kisses exchanged with furtive glances;  
You dare to love  
me for what I am,  
Budding in the Spring,  
under the dying morning Sun.  
Rebirth of the  
love that always dies;  
Invasions from the past,  
echo the future. You  
give me love, but my  
heart holds mine.

dls

## Second Scam (for cb)

She walked over to him coolly  
shot he breeze  
flipped her hair back  
over her shoulder  
"So...what was her name?"  
"Who?"  
"Her."  
"Who?"  
"Black hair, 'bout so high..."  
(She does the motions)  
"I don't know what-"  
"You know, black hair, 'bout so high.  
Your room. Last night."  
(his mouth still gaping)  
She looked him in the eye,  
Smiled-

BUSTED!

Jennifer Hitch

## EX NIHLO (or SPONTANEOUS GENERATION 101)

and the bureaucracy said,  
"Let there be flowers."

-And there were.

Jennifer Hitch

## Petals of Love

I can still see that  
withered rose;  
Not one from me, but  
one from him.

I can still see three  
dead petals  
By the base of that  
glass vase.

Three  
dead  
...petals

dls