

# COMMUNITY CONNECTIONS

*A Monthly Newsletter of the Asheville Area Gay/Lesbian Community*

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## *Valentines by Gay Poets*

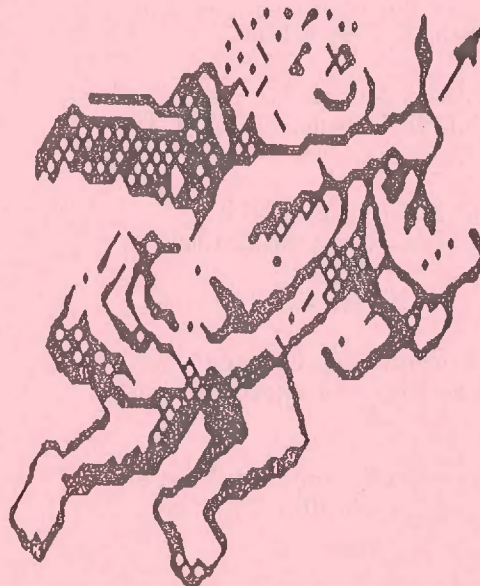
"Love him...Love him and let him love you. Do you think anything else under heaven really matters?"  
--James Baldwin

Wild Nights--Wild Nights!  
Were I with thee  
Wild Nights should be  
Our luxury!

Futile--the Winds--  
To a Heart in port--  
Done with the Compass--  
Done with the Chart!

Rowing in Eden--  
Ah, the Sea!  
Might I but moor--Tonight--  
In Thee!

--Emily Dickinson



...When he whom I love travels with me or sits a long while holding me by the hand,  
When the subtle air, the impalpable, the sense that words and reason hold not, surround us and pervade us,  
Then I am charged with untold and untellable wisdom, I am silent, I require nothing further,  
I cannot answer the question of appearances or that of identity beyond the grave,  
But I walk or sit indifferent, I am satisfied,  
He ahold of my hand has completely satisfied me...

Oh you whom I often and silently come where you are that I may be with you,  
As I walk by your side or sit near, or remain in the same room with you,  
Little you know the subtle electric fire that for your sake is playing within me.

From Leaves of Grass, "Calamus" by Walt Whitman



--Thanks to Mary Davis.