

betting on the miracle

A. J. Huffman

Sitting in this dark,
I am waiting
for your touch.
I can feel it.
Hanging heavy
and just out of reach.
Let it fall.
Hard or soft.
Just let it fall.
To meet my own.

THE INCREDIBLE LIGHTNESS OF BEING (A MAGPIE)



Renee Pettit-Schipp

From red tile roof the young bird calls,
a strong, descending warble
announces his place.
He is lighter than me, bolder,
with his stark coat and definite beak.

He grips my neighbour's aerial, never once
lamenting it is not a tree.



Shall I Consider Then

Satish Pendharkar

Shall I consider then that she came too late;
That I heard her knock, yet opened not the door
My future already decided by fate?
Her arrival was the rush of a wave upon shore
The spray of her hair gently lapped my face
Her breath had the scent of jasmine in bloom
I pursued love, barely able to keep pace
Till I awoke one day alone in a lonely room
Realising I already belonged to another
Her life is hers and hers alone
As for me, I'll caress every rolling tear
And stifle my heart's gentle moan

Amanda Gardiner



when you put a half-dead cockroach in a full bin
it dies in heaven

ICARUS

Kath Greville

small things lost
coins, pebbles and
stories
worn smooth -
your face in the face
of the beloved
sun.