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Sasquatch Dreams

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Sasquatch Dreams

Adam Chalifoux

Years and years ago
When I was just a lad
I was away in the great north woods
Camping with my dad

'Twas the first day of our venture
When we built our tent
I cast a look around myself
To see some trees were bent

“Well that’s a bit odd” I said pointing
Voice ringing with confusion
“That’s just fallen trees my son.” Replied my dad
“It’s merely an illusion”

I wanted to believe him
Yet somehow I couldn’t
I knew all about how trees would fall
And that’s just how they wouldn’t

But we went about our business...
I gathered wood for fire
We laughed and sang throughout the night
Until we did retire

What happened on that fateful night...
Just may have been a dream
Yet I remember it all so vividly
Down to the way the moon did gleam

...I was asleep when I heard a sound
Though it might have been a savage
So I left my tent into the forest
To investigate the ravage
Swiftly I crept into the night
I dared not make a sound

I saw a figure in the distance
It saw me then it bound!

Adrenaline junky
So filled with fright
I chased the beast
Into the night

Faster faster
I gathered speed
Blindly following
Where the beast would lead

Juking right
Dashing left
I matched the monster
Step for step

I chased the beast
Into a clearing
The moon shown bright
Yet dawn was nearing

Though dimly lit
It was in plain sight
The beast stood still
In ghostly light

9 feet tall!
8 HUNDRED pounds
I stared disbelief
In the beast that I had found

Is it really?
Could it be?
I saw the Sasquatch
Proud and free

I turned back...
So much to ponder
Searching for camp
In thoughtful wander

A memory to cherish
A secret to conceal
I knew but I could never tell
The Sasquatch is for real

...Now I beg of you my friend
Listen to my plea
Never speak a word of this
It must stay with you and me

For the magic of the Sasquatch
Lies in the mystery
So I leave you now with a gift my friend...
A reason to believe...

Pearls and Diamonds

MoniKea Hatten

Life is an unknown abyss
 The deep draws you near
Creature of the night and a rebel drawn to the dawn of a new day
 Wondering what's to come but hoping for little change
Wonder is left to decay the mind
 Judgments are left untamed and pierce through the soul of time
Why leave the comfort of this unknown abyss?
 Why can't we stop the pattern?
Breaking the cycle will be to ambiguous
 The lust of Life will draw us all to vision
God forbid we are drawn to vision
Seeing more of the unknown will swallow us whole
Comfort is appeased
 Pain is shunned for the sake of Life
Life is no more without passion of another kind
 Minds are crumbling impetuously
Stop! Look at the Life that could be
 Life that will hurt and cause change
Life of the past, present and future,
 One that can fulfill not only yourself but the universe
This Life is pain only if you have vision
 Life without pain is cursed with poverty in spirit
Take place in the circle of Life
 Indulge in pain and the ambitions of Life!
Life with pain is blessed with character
 God bless the Pressures, Irritations, and our Ambitions
Beautiful, aren't we?
 Forced into Pearls and Diamonds of trade
Priceless, are we not?
 Only hunger for the desirable abyss
Precious aren't we?
 Only with Ambition