

Winter 3-1-1996

## Shelter

Paul Sorenson  
*College of DuPage*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr>

---

### Recommended Citation

Sorenson, Paul (1996) "Shelter," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 16 : No. 1 , Article 29.  
Available at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol16/iss1/29>

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact [orenick@cod.edu](mailto:orenick@cod.edu).

## Shelter

My father was a shelter from the storm

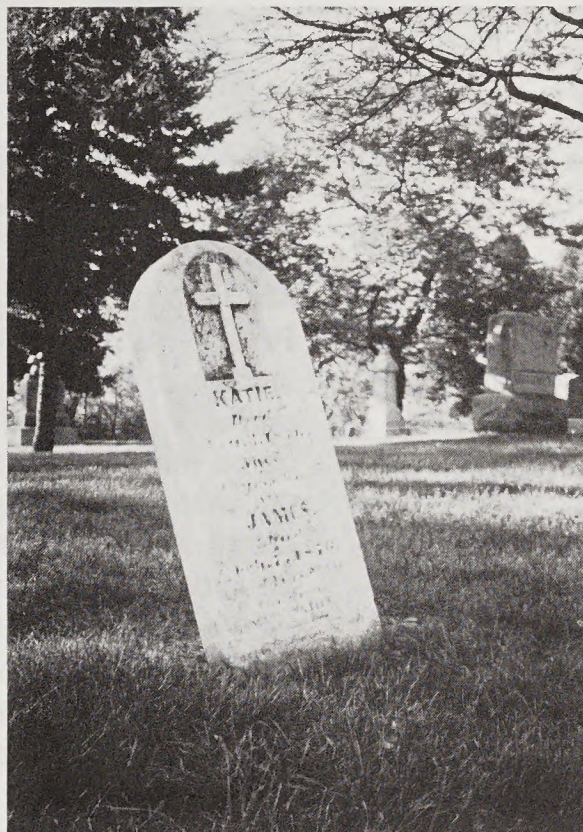
A stoic man  
 Sometimes uncomfortable with relationships  
 Easy to anger  
 Easy to forgive  
 A demanding perfectionist  
 A deeply loving parent

I loved him and I hated him  
 But mostly since he has passed on  
 I understand him, I miss him

He was always rock solid steady, in a storm  
 He was like an old oak beamed house  
 With a warm fire burning within  
 He was an unwavering provider  
 He was grounded  
 He was dependable

I mostly remember strong hands  
 A warm side to lay against  
 A soft understanding voice.

-Paul Sorenson



"Untitled"

-Chris Hield

## COFFEE BEAN WIFE

YOU'RE MY COFFEE, I SIP OF YOU  
 TASTE YOUR SWEETNESS, BITTERNESS TOO  
 ADDICTION SO STRONG, I KNOW I CAN'T BREAK  
 THE RUSH THAT I GET, ONLY YOU MAKE  
 YOUR CAFFEINE BLOOD, PUMPS THROUGH MY VEINS  
 I'M HIGH AS A CLOUD, TIED UP IN YOUR CHAINS  
 A DOUBLE ESPRESSO WITHOUT SUGAR OR CREAM  
 I'M DRUNK OFF YOUR POISON, DRUNK OFF YOUR BEAN  
 THE CUP THAT YOU FILL, 'S MY TEMPLE OF LIFE  
 AND THUS I BECOME, YOUR COFFEE BEAN WIFE

- KAT ZEMAN