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## Ritual

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*College of DuPage*

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## *Ritual*

i dug the golden cross and chain out of the  
dusty jewelry box.  
Searching for the clasp, i found it unfastened, and the  
chain bunched  
and tangled.  
In some places tied in knots,  
in others, tiny hairs caught in tiny links.

i put the cross away, but days later  
pulled it out - working a little at unravelling the chain  
and making it neat.  
When finally i took apart the last knot,  
i noticed that the cross had slipped away.

By: Kym McCord

## **First Impression**

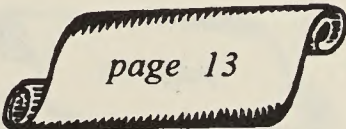
If a moment could be contained forever,  
this would be the only one.

A vision of a standing open doorway,  
your presence more enlightening than the sun.  
Thoughts of innocence dance before my being.  
A beauty so unique I have no difficulty in believing.

Taken back by your eyes a silence falls on me.  
I struggle to regain control, but you is all I see.  
That which fast appears but soon from view escapes.  
A moment falls before me, all too sudden for me to  
relate.

Brooding now in silent reflection  
I keep the event deep in my heart.  
A brief chance encounter with perfection  
that I wish did not depart.

By: Brian Reedy



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