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## Windy Leaves

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*College of DuPage*

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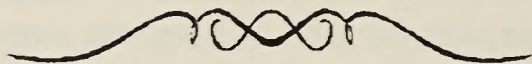
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## The Wide Eyed

The wide-eyed night peeks in on me  
bare and shallow  
for me she sees  
I am the night and she is me  
barren archer  
Luna come into me  
sequined gown on cobalt blue  
I will be the second moon

By: Nissa Holtkamp

## Windy Leaves



Late at night  
Watch them rally under the streetlights  
Rushing in great masses  
Up and across the street  
Through yards  
Peasants rolling like cannon balls  
In revolt  
They scuttle, snickering, flying.

By: Jenny McBride

*"I dance to the tune that is played."  
- Spanish Proverb*

