Scientific Challenge

Kathy Schmidt
College of DuPage
WHERE DO YOU GO? by Tammy Wyenott

Schmidt: Scientific Challenge

Across burnished floor,
abused mirror pieces spread
far, still reflecting.

Kim Kyp

SIGHT

When fire and love and mind
submit themselves,
sounding the threefold word,
there comes a response:

The One enunciates
a word
which drowns the triple sound.
Sight.
The form responds.
The new One stands forth,
a man remade;
the form rebuilt;
the house prepared.
The fires unite,
and great the light that shines:
the three emerge
with the One
and through the blaze:
Life.

John Masters

IN THE WIDE HORIZON

Glaring, the sun deepened
into the sky's pocket.
Its brilliant glows back-dropped
the jaded hills.
Pine skeletons crocheted
a mirrored pond —
then a dark-coated mare
stole its place . . .

Ann Krischon

Even in the star —
less(wishless) darkness there lies
a lucid shadow.

Kim Kyp

O men of science, please find a placebo,
Sedation for an overworked libido,
A wonder drug to heal a wounded ego,
Dream up an unrequited — love injection,
A cure not a cold but cold rejection,
An antidote against man's non-affection,
Forget the smearproof lipsticks, smoothing lotions.
Invent, instead some good face-saving potions,
Unguents and oils to smooth disturbed emotions.

Come, boys, concoct a cooling balm
To guarantee platonic calm,
A numbing shot of anesthesia
To offset masculine amnesia,
Vaccines that might innoculate us
Against the male who would deflate us.
To counteract a potent lack
... and anti-aphrodisiac.

Get with it, friends, and give us, for a start
A tranquilizer for the troubled heart.'

Kathy Schmidt

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