

The Prairie Light Review

Volume 1 | Number 3

Article 41

Spring 6-7-1982

Untitled

Craig Gustafson
College of DuPage

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

Recommended Citation

Gustafson, Craig (1982) "Untitled," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 1 : No. 3 , Article 41.
Available at: <https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol1/iss3/41>

This Artwork 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.

Gustafson: ~~Upstaged~~ **Spring And Sunshine**

I Am Spring

*I was born on the first day of Spring
I am Spring
Come celebrate with me
The experience of rebirth*

*Ride bareback with me on my chestnut mare
We will gallop
Down sun-dappled trails
In the green woods*

*Sending up whirls of dust
We will dance
On the hard-packed earth
To bluegrass music*

*Down at the swimming hole
Find your childhood
Lay naked with me in the sun
and leave experience on the shore*

*Hold me in your arms
Make love to me by starlight
In the warm sands
On the beach*

*Open your heart with laughter and
Wash away old sorrows
Play in Spring rains
Be born again*

Ginnie Seamann

*After a long, cold winter
spring appears
to thaw out a frozen land,
to bring life back into the trees and flowers,
to dissolve the winter blues,
to shed the old and to bring a new way.*

*And though the sun was there
we feel a stronger presence
to share its gift with us,
to give life and happiness to those who accept,
to spread its warmth upon the few,
to welcome us into its golden rays.*

*Now I have found you
And it is you who are my spring and my sunshine
For as the spring you appeared,
to thaw my frozen soul,
to bring life to my heart,
to dissolve my blues,
to shed the old and to bring me new ways.*

*And as the sun you were there
but now in a stronger presence
to share your gifts with me
to give me life and happiness because I accept you now
to spread your warmth upon me
to welcome me into the golden rays you shine*

Peggy Scott

After Dark Has Fallen

*Crawl thru the woods
this pitch evening
on the island strait;*

*To summon the courage
from some outfrozen acid batteries
To stand like an evolved beast
uncowed
by the thunder flash
of kingdoms of nature,
kingdoms of men.
To rise like a birthright
in shadowed depression hood
To shout and jump
and stamp
and cry
like a being
filled with the riotous joy
of creation*

*and create
LIFE
on the seventh day
after dark
has fallen*

Lee Kesselman

