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Untitled

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Left Handed Nudes

Sharon Jensen

mellowness is betterness.

 $-Edward\ Happel$

OUR SOUL SECRET

the hands of time churn on. the earth continues spinning. I'm still in love with you, with you my love, with you.

seasons change, nations merge, people grow, ages turn, while our soul life together endures, mysteriously richer.

decades within centuries around milleniums stars are born and die yet the omnific love still blossoms enriching enhancing enchanting

— Edward Happel

LISTEN

when will you hear me? when will you listen? all my life i've been looking for you. everywhere always i've wanted only you. i'd just like to know you, that's all i ask. why don't you let it be?

mystery enshrouds you. and i must ask: is your mystical secrecy really a sign of hidden treasure? or is it more like a suppression of the truth?

no matter how hard i try, to what degree or length, you still remain unseen. i ponder giving up, but you're too important, you are too special: we are meant to be awake.

please.

- Sheilla James

"TO CUPID WITH LOVE"

Your arrows dipped in saccharine slime, as you await some love-drenched rhyme to wash away my weak defenses, drown me in my foolish senses... Then you stick your tainted dart deep in the muscle of my heart, Winged', bare-bottomed brat -I never asked for that.

- Reggie Murphy

wild cherry soda

spring fresh days in joy with cool high friends travelling the universe with pockets full of gold - Corrine Hayes