The Prairie Light Review

Volume 2 | Number 2

Article 39

Winter 3-11-1983

Winter Luminescence

Mary Ryder-Swanson College of DuPage

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

Recommended Citation

Ryder-Swanson, Mary (1983) "Winter Luminescence," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 2 : No. 2 , Article 39. Available at: https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol2/iss2/39

This Selection 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.

POLITE DEMAND

comfortable igniting

everyday ordinary utopia highest risk daring

I need to talk to you

beautiful success serious charity natural leader

I need to talk to you

problem destroyer truth builder life long friend

I need to talk to you

most respectful father best of brothers essence of power

you need to talk to me

- Sheilla James

At a peace demonstration, I saw violence occur, At an animal preservation meeting, the women wore fur, At a talk about clean air, I counted 92 cars, At a cancer lecture, the speaker smoked cigars.

At a discipline school, a child was beaten, At a health clinic, drugs were eaten, At a meeting to lower taxes, they all voted no, At a meeting of concerned citizens, nobody showed.

Tell me, what the hell is happening to us? The President's a crook, the congressmen fuss, The sick get sicker, while the doctors live it up, Friendship falls to pieces, while the world gets corrupt. I'm supposed to do this, and at the same time do that, How can I eat while I watch my coat and my hat?

We're supposed to slow down, yet at the same time be advancers, Please tell me how, for I have no answers.

- Larry Friedman

WINTER LUMINESCENCE

Illumined Snow Calculatingly Cold Pierces My Eyes With Reflections of Time

Your Brilliance Awes and Awakens Lights Within My Life Recollections Real and Fanciful Flake and Fall to the Hard Earth Freezing Lasting Purity Within the Day

Fragrance of the New Fallen Snow Fills My Soul With Wonder Creating a Myriad of Ideas All White, Glistening and Free

-Mary Ryder-Swanson



Mike Severson

Published by DigitalCommons@COD, 1983