

Ocean Swell

BY: BENJAMIN M KAPLAN
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Oceans swell
the blinds are closed.
Doctors all around me.
The time is spent,
no turning back,
what will my father say?
Chin-up, head-high,
tomorrow's another day.
One life, One love,
not defined by One day.
Continue on, Overcome.
It's the failure that makes the man
of the physician you see before you.

Night Memories

BY: CAROL WARREN

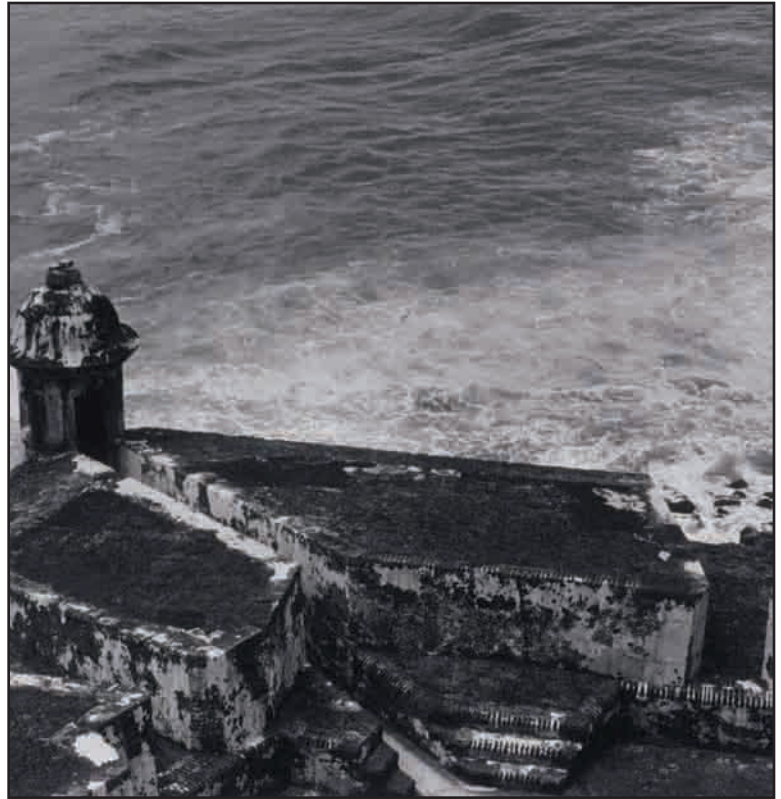
While away the hours
Spending time like rain.
Colliding pictures rushing
Will not come again.

Until you look at nothing
And see a painted sky.
Purple of the shadows
Once again will die.

Crouched upon life's doorstep
You find it closed tonight.
Do not look for comfort
With the dying of the light.

Sunset opens windows;
Night comes creeping in.
Never curse the darkness;
Wear it like a skin.

Let the memories clamor;
Let them rip and tear.
They can not pierce the armor,
Black armor that you wear.



EN MI VIEJO SAN JUAN
- JILL GRAYSON

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