

Inches

By Jordan Rogers

We are taught to start,
out-crawling.

To use our bodies to somehow
move, not gracefully as our
Elders may
but moving.

We aren't told to RUN
before we can walk
but start small
crawl

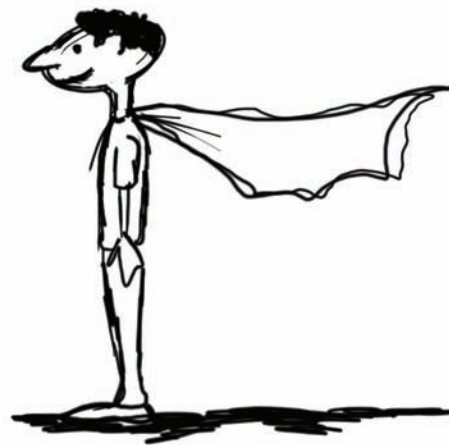
what if we never walk we just crawl
what if we can't fly?
but Creep by on the ground
one inch
at a time

For I am still
Crawling-
-and I may never fly
like my Elders do
(or so it seems).
The best part about Crawling,
Though
is that it gets you
where you need to Go.

Hero

By Amanda Percy

Some people see Superman and Batman as the ideal man,
Full of courage, power, doing as much as they can
With a cape, a mask and sometimes crazy colors
They save us from perilous dangers like no other.
The "hero" in books, TV and movies is really just made up for a good story
But genuine heroes are around too you just have to look a bit more
They hide under the guise of family, friends and personally my brother
The year 1990, specifically December, was a good time, thanks to my mother.
Five and alive, little did I realize this bundle of skin
Would be the best thing since Barbie and Ken?
I tried to be mom, all bossy and in control
But once he grew a little I was the one being told.
He is not a strong as an ox and can't fly nightly to the heavens
But the way he makes me laugh, so hard I cry, makes me feel like I'm seven
He always listens with open ears, no matter how dumb the issue
At times when needed he even provides a nice soft tissue
A mere boy to many, he has always has a special place in my heart
Once he begins to tell one of his tales, to a laughing I start
He is taller than me by inches and skinnier by pounds
But the love he and I share could cover any ant mound
From soggy keys and big fish we share more than just mere stuff
Hey Aus, guess what? I can't tell you I love you enough.



Heal