

# Rejuvenated

By Mark Cameron

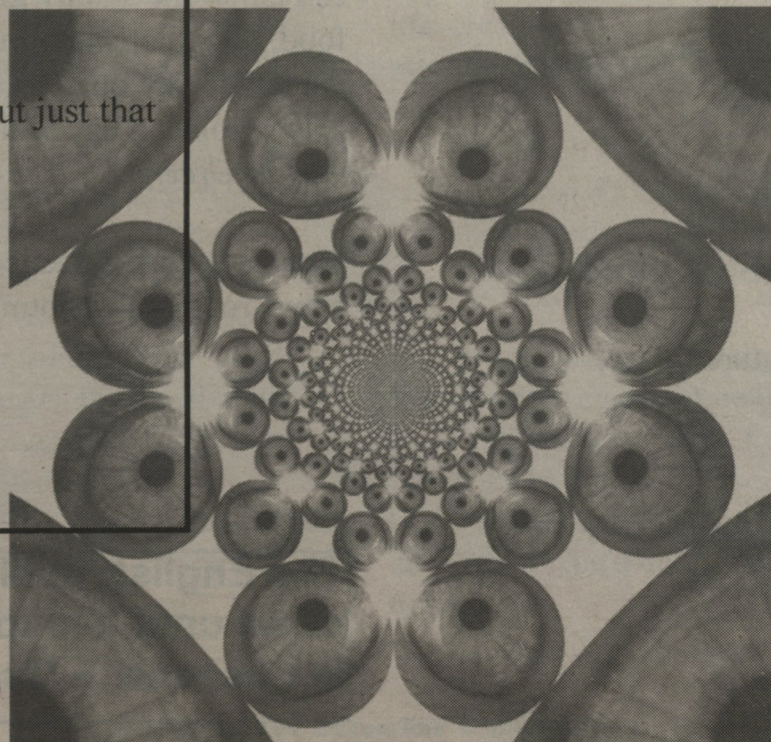
The clouds have parted,  
The monkey is off my back,  
Sorrow is replaced by joy,  
And everything is new again.

Frustrations of yesterday are gone,  
Replaced by wonderful clarity.  
My strength is restored,  
And my faith is renewed.

Struggles seem distant,  
And disappointments are only a memory.  
Now things have changed,  
Finally, I am back in the game.

Time is now on my side,  
And my desires seem relatively few.  
The grass may be greener somewhere,  
But I don't care; I'm staying on my side.

Kaleidoscopes twirl through my mind.  
My eyes are closed,  
But my senses are open.  
The lights and colours and shapes resemble  
things in the world I know,  
but they are from the world within.  
I do not know how they come to be, but just that  
I wish them to stay.  
The harder I wish the faster they fade.  
Once you have it let it be.  
Let it become its own,  
Let it continue in to eternity.  
Forever remember the perfect flow.  
For your life can be the mimic.  
rm



# Out of Thin air

By Clare Henderson

If I was able to conjure  
someone out of thin air  
it would be you with your deep  
brown eyes and penetrating stare  
who stands 4.3 inches taller  
just enough to make me feel  
protected but not small  
with your lopsided smile that  
still makes me feel  
as shy as I did  
on our first date  
and your nagging insecurities that  
help me deal with my own.

We would walk together and  
stare at the moon and discuss  
how mind boggling it is  
that the same moon inspired  
Galileo and Aristotle

You would tell me you'd  
give me the moon if you could  
so I would tell you about  
Borrowed Black  
and you'd smile because  
you forgive my  
oddities and neurosis  
think they're charming, in fact.

But I can't conjure  
anything from thin air  
let alone you.  
So I walk alone  
comforted by  
the moon and the thought  
of you.