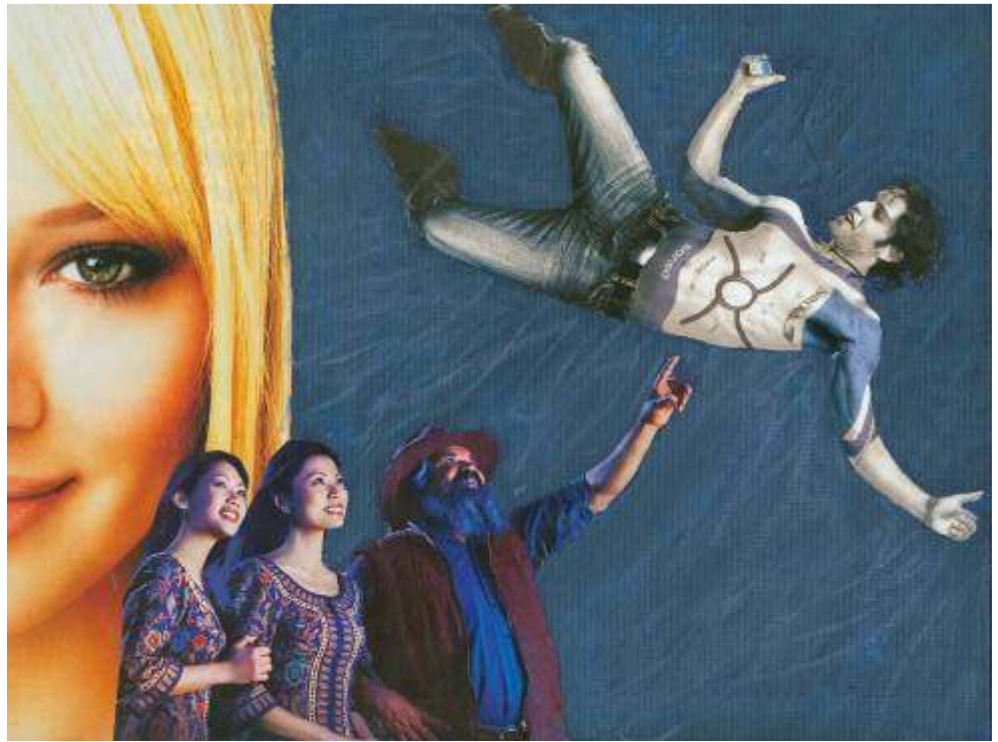


"Ceiling"
By A.M.

Held a gathering in my head
Entertained all of those dark thoughts
Insects all of them
Trapped inside the light panel
Always watching, always moving
But powerless at the moment
Encased in a brilliant prison
Instigated by their own means
Escape as questionable as origin
Funny, how similar it sounds



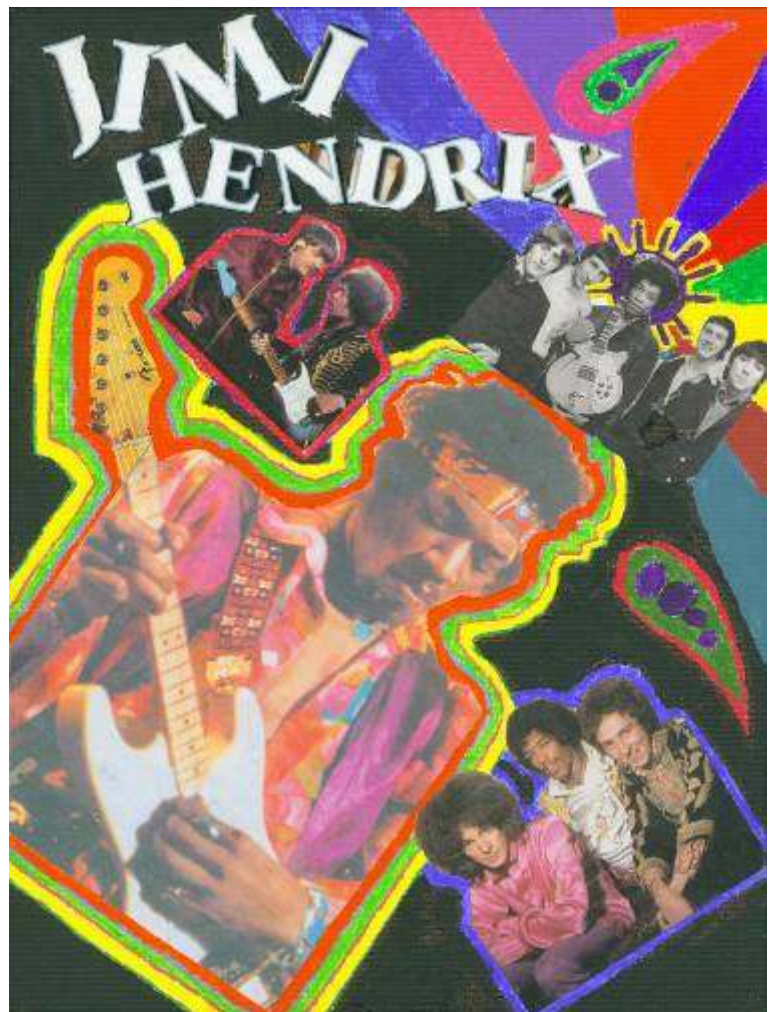
Christina M

Mixed Media Collage

"Pod Man"

Locked Up
By Sarah G

The feeling is cold, and kinda' eerie,
Hand writing a mess, but written so clearly.
The smell brings me to hell, but I can't get enough,
And I still can't make sense of all this stuff.
This time I didn't read them, I just held them in my hand,
Is there any truth in these, or is the soil sand?
Holding back emotions; I couldn't catch my breath,
Still not admitting that my hopes have reached their end.
I covered my mouth because I couldn't speak,
I wasn't strong enough, this time I was too weak.
Tears built up, then rolled down my face
I suddenly felt so lost in this place.
The empty space; still not filled,
Each time I lock the box it leaves me chilled.



Ryan H

Mixed Media Collage

"Jimi"