



Joseph L

Self Portrait/Pen & Ink

"The Quiet Things that No One Ever Knows"



The Meaning of My Day
By Leah P

The day begins and all sins are forgotten,
The sky is a painted canvas that shows my emotion,
The morning tells me to begin my day with a confident trot,
The sun dreams of being the endless ocean,
All creations wish to be what they are not.

In my visions nature wrote to me, yours truly it was signed
Mountains please guide me to my final destination,
Flowers are like pictures only existing to remind
Animals you must start to listen, this is what is called relaxation,
Keep your eyes wide open it is unknown what you may find.

Sea will you teach me how to strive to win this fight,
As night takes my troubles and puts them to rest,
It remembers my eyes, for I stare each night,
Stars dance your dance, you be my host for I am your guest,
My day has come to its last stop as I walk towards the light.