



Nicole L

Photograph

"Hollywood"

Fall
By A.M.

Did I really love you?
Was it real, was it true?
Or just a short getaway
Something quick and nice to say
A reply to a dormant passion
Falling in love as if it falls out of fashion

But that one moved along some time before
Picked up the ticket and shut the door
On so much more than several days
Left me to deal within this maze

Now every direction leads to treason
To your knees, it's called falling for a reason
This one turn has led me to you
Don't worry; I'll soon turn to the next in queue.

Girl
By April G

I saw a girl the other day,
she looked very sad.
Her face was down and pale,
her eyes were red and puffy from many tears.
There were still tears in her eyes yet
I stared.
Her cheeks were hollow,
she was nothing special to look at.
In her eyes was the look of loneliness, the absence
of passion.
At the instant I saw it, the sadness was gone;
in its place:
I wanted to tell her the sorrow wouldn't last,
but when I stretched out my hand,
only my reflection reached back.



Nicole L

Photograph

"Home"