

The Couch Monster

by Grace Dahlstrom

Between two cushions a great monster lies,
And through its jaws, many coins meet their demise.
It devours your dimes and quarters too
All that money gone in one big chew



The Patient

by Michael Mas

The patient was dying
His mother was crying
There was almost no hope
They had called the pope
The patient was sick and dying

Then they found a cure
It would work they were sure
They gave it to him
They put it in his left limb
They had found a cure

He would live to see another day
That is what they would say
He left his room
And prayed he wouldn't be back soon
He would live to see another day

Good-bye

by Bernard Hudgins

Good-bye!
The hero says as he sacrifices himself
To save the one he loves and
To save humanity from unspoken horror

Good-bye!
The son says as to his mother
As he walks out the door
To embark on a great journey,
Which is known as life

Good-bye!
The lover says to his mate
Whom he does not love anymore
For she has broken her vows
And now their bond is broken

Good-bye!
This poet says, for he has nothing else to say
He shall only think of more poems
And be on his way