

Life on Par
A Haiku
By Victoria Ruiz

Loud wind blows the green
Cold swinging sounds of pure bliss
Earth wins, mand defeat

Where Two Becomes One

A Haiku

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Coy looks cross loudly

Steps turn to beats from within

Endless muse walks on.

To Her

A Typography Poem

By Victoria Ruiz

I never met one quite like beloved her
Green eyes inherited from her mother
Smiler replicated, then stolen from her father

Envious

Sun

As

Her

Light

Shines

Like

No

Other.

His Trinity

By Victoria Ruiz

His presence bless me like communion bells

Holy water put me under his spell

He comes to bring such pure intent

As God crafted you to be sent

His body and blood brings pleasure of warmth

The scripture he spoke, only moved me forth

For him, I recite Nicene Creed

Baptism of love I'd ever need

At his right hand, Im safe like im with thee

Lord have faith, I love him like he loves me

Everyday
By Victoria Ruiz

I remember once my mother told me
Life is too short baby doll
I wish I knew back then what I know now
When the father almighty made his final call
Why was I ever sad
Why was I ever angry
Who did I think I was
Who was I to choose hate just because
I only have one life
I have to live it now there's no time to wait
Because while my clock is ticking
Some else's is running late
Was it stage four cancer that wasn't caught
Was it the sixteen year old girl who fell victim of a drunk who didn't stop
Or was it somebody's son whose God given skin surprised a white cop
How dare I sit here and waste my time
While someone is out there fighting for their life
If being a hateful person wasn't free
We'd all be guilty of a crime
People die everyday
Never promised tomorrow
Do you think they were ready
Do you think they knew
But if you did
What would you say
And what would you do?