

SILENCE

If we witness an injustice

and do nothing,

then I kneel on his neck.

You burn the cross.

I make the noose.

You hold open

the oven door,

while I polish

our jack boots...

with silence.

CLASS REUNION

My class reunion
was so much more
than just seeing my old friends.

It was a gathering
of my “used to be”
and my “might have been.”

It was a reunion
of my old wise self
and my strong,
impulsive youth.

I wish they could
have met back then,
I would have
known the truth.

THE COLOR OF LOVE

The color of love

is blue not red.

Red is for passion

and anger instead.

Blue is for love

like the ocean and sky.

Each one fills the other

and never asks why.

KEEP HOPE ALIVE

Don't cast your hopes to the wind.

They'll blow away

and away they'll stay.

Don't entrust your hopes to a friend.

They may not stay true to the end.

You can hide your hopes,

but I don't think you should.

You'll forget where you put them

and lose them for good.

Don't leave your hopes in the sun.

They'll fade with time and the colors will run.

Tie your hopes to a tree.

Water the tree, then wait...you'll see!

If you want your hopes to thrive ,

you must work hard to keep them alive!

FOLLOW YOUR DREAMS

Follow your dreams,
no matter how crazy or foolish they seem.

No matter how daring,
No matter how far,
because you will discover
how dreams are.

If you refuse to follow,
they run away.
They will leave you wishing for yesterday,
when you still had dreams.