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Attention:

Enclosed please find five poems to be entered in the upcoming contest under the title Dormant Voice. The titles of the poems are as follows:

Blocked

Drowning

The Ripple

The Journey

If Only

Thank you so much for your consideration.

Sincerely,

Roberta Lovins  
dba: Robin Parr

BLOCKED

Still I point my finger  
Reaching so hard  
Now my whole arm is involved.

The black hole  
Set above  
Established but elusive  
Stirs curiosity.

As free as linen on the line  
The wind whipping extraction  
It is easy.

So then it is blocked  
By my mind  
Setting lines on wood like a measure.

Reaching.  
Straining.  
Not resting in the access  
Open.

Like a baby's mouth at feeding.

## DROWNING

Silently  
I slip away  
Calm blue water.

Unnoticed  
I slip away  
Still and quiet.

Fanning out  
Long hair dark  
Bubbles rise.

No one hears  
My pounding heart  
I sink  
Engulfed  
Eyes wide open.

My soul  
Unnoticed swims  
To meet the clear blue sky.

Silently.

## THE RIPPLE

Underneath the glistening moon  
The water has gone black.  
Still and silent  
It bids the walker in.

Look upon the random ripple  
Purple mixed with gray.  
If only the light  
Of the frustrated moon  
Would cast its eerie glow;  
Guidance could be given.

The fog has settled in around  
A curtain made of memories.  
Still and silent  
It bids the listener in.

To hear the sound of the distant ripple  
Purple mixed with gray.

## THE JOURNEY

There has been within me  
A separate voice  
My twin.

Silent.  
Talking.  
Still.

Fear has been my friend  
Sadness my companion  
My landscape shaped.

A separate voice  
Crying always  
But never could I listen.

I see on the horizon  
Where the sun  
Folds beneath the earth  
Bright  
And beaconing,  
A line we can't quite reach.

I walk  
In its direction  
As if to set me free.  
One footprint  
Sharp  
And one that follows me.

I am tired now.  
Determination my soul.  
Travel  
Worn across my face.  
Look up  
Look up  
As if to see  
A line to set us free.

My journey has been long  
I know.  
But I see on the horizon  
As if to set me free.

## IF ONLY

I loved you  
and accepted you.  
You were there from  
the beginning.

I trusted you  
I believed you.  
But you became  
the catalyst  
the deliverer.

Naked  
Exposed  
My innocence you took.

Did you take,  
Or did I give?  
What remains is mine.

I shall cherish it and keep it.  
The guardian of the secret  
Of what you took  
Or what I gave away.

How could you?  
My complexities a scar.  
Your hand striking hard  
Against my heart.

I'm two  
I'm three  
I'm twelve  
I'm twenty  
But I could have been more;  
I could have been less.

I know not how to love  
And I know not how to hate.  
Love me  
Need me  
See me

Let me be enough.