

* Poetry
* Rewrites

"INTO the night" * * * * *

Hope Lays

Beyond this constive razor wire
With smells of perfume around & about
Jobs that gives people twinkles of-
satisfaction in thier eyes

The comforts of a real bed
& candles to burn celebrating romantic evening

Robins nesting uncomfortable in the front yard
while cats watch them near by
Perhaps I can catch & attach an SOS-
to a cricket - and release him into
the night

I Long for Liberty beyond Prison
& the Sweet smell of a woman