

that painting  
pouring through  
filters  
mix colors  
clear plastic  
kleenex tissues  
rice paper  
no-fuss start  
prefer not to  
stretch  
never reverse  
simply lay  
pushing back  
popping forward  
begin with an  
images  
firm in my  
mind  
dictated by ideas  
symbols  
shapes  
executed dream

Steve Burkett



I hold your love  
all other thoughts  
emotions gone  
I am in heaven  
standing barefoot  
in the clouds  
My arm around you  
on the cool grass  
on a mountain top  
by the ocean  
under a red sky  
Our love was  
meant  
to happen  
to last forever