

## HOW HIGH?

by Timothy J. Muise

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Outside my barred window rises the moon,  
I wonder how high it is in that deep black?  
They taught me this as a child,  
but I can no longer remember.

Outside my barred window up comes the sun,  
I wonder how hot it is in the azure sky?  
My teachers told me in my youth,  
but I cannot recall the information.

Outside my barred window flies a hawk,  
I wonder if it a redtail or pigeon?  
The lessons I learned in the woods fade,  
and I do not recollect the difference.

Outside my barred window is hate and pain,  
I know both now too well to wonder.  
Not taught this as a kid, but in this hell,  
I wish I could forget this nightmare.

## UNREAL

by Timothy J. Muise

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Lightly it fell from her shoulders,  
I have never seen anything so glorious.  
My world changed in a flash,  
my heart ever more curious.

Softly caressed a murmer breathes,  
I am hyper sensitive to her touch.  
Dreams reshaped and produced,  
never believed I could love that much.