

Temporary Life

BY: JASON A BOOTHE

I rest in the uncomfortable confines of my cage
Filled with anger
Filled with rage
Although no spotlight illuminates my standing
I feel like I'm on a stage
A part of a movie, or maybe a part of a play
Because every day I play a role.
My role, my part
Set apart from those that partake of meals
In the kitchen or around the dining room table
I'm left outside
Unable, to understand Why.
Am I less than any man?
Though my features are different
I have a heart and blood that courses through
My arteries and veins
Yet, I lay here in vain.
Staring out of the windows of my chain linked
imprisonment
I hardly think this is a life meant
For anyone, even me.
Subject to captivity since a baby,
I have yet to savor the sweet sensations of freedom,
True freedom
Not the one afforded to me once or twice a day
When I am allowed to roam and play
Seemingly having fun
But little does he know that I am acting out of
resentment for him
He that allows this entrapment to continue

My thoughts remain known to only a few
The ones that find themselves in this grave
situation too
So I lay waiting
Waiting for Moses or Harriet
I think to myself, maybe they haven't heard my
midnight cries
Because I haven't seen them yet

But how could I,
why would I want to break free?
My master,
He feeds me
Acts as if he does what's best for me
But does he really know me?
Freedom has been stricken from me
for so long
That I fear its presence
But I still acknowledge its power
And realize that one day
in the future
I shall witness my final hour.
It is then and only then that I will finally be free for
the first time
So I wait, savoring the moment
That moment
When there will be nothing left to do on this stage
Until then
I rest in the comfortable confines of my cage.

Love

BY: CAROL WARREN

Love is a connection-----between two people
Silver cord shimmering with heart fire
Lighting the dark of a life alone
Two souls entwined
Making one heart
Promising peace and joy
Come to me with your love
Tie my heart to yours
Fill me with light
For you
Glow

Difference Making

BY: BENJAMIN M KAPLAN MD MPH

Making a difference is always knowing that one person can
change the heart, mind, and soul of another man.
Sometimes easy, but often hard to do,
on the floors, in the clinics, and certainly in the ICU.
But rest assured, there is no doubt in my mind,
that when making a difference, now is always the right time.