

## POEMS

Everyone has problems,  
I can't accept mine,  
I need to pray,

Who's out there to solve them?  
I know it takes time,  
I need to pray,

Can I please free my Spirit?  
From the devils on earth,

Self conscience tells me not to fear it  
but I had fear since birth,

For every right, there's a wrong,  
Cause and effect,  
Can't stop the cycle,

I knew this all along,  
Why am I in such a wreck?  
It's just part of life.

I Know I will overcome  
I Will Pray!

*Chris Cabanilla, Monterey, Calif.*

## REVITALIZATION

We are tired.  
Scared,  
Yet, we are excited;

Excited of the unknown.  
We anticipate the arrival.  
Wait, wait.  
I feel it.  
Can you?  
There is energy,  
Hanging thick in the air.  
Can you feel it?  
It is seeping into my pores.  
I feel the energy,  
Like fresh, cold water on my face.

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I am revived.  
I am tired no more.

I am thinking.  
Pondering;  
And out of the blue, emerged  
The golden glowing  
Light of red passionate:  
Peace.  
Peace, which serves the  
Society.  
Youth, of thundering applause  
And smiling faces.  
Happy, happy faces.

We are observing.  
To catch a glimpse of unity,  
Together,  
Fighting for the universe.  
We hear the echoes,  
The resounding lub-dub of heartbeats.  
Heartbeats; beating in each and every core of us all,  
And linking; joining in the flow, a continuous momentum.  
Lub-dub, lub-dub.  
The simultaneous rhythm  
Of joy and hope.

Steady and strong.

We are receiving,  
Accepting a responsibility.  
Briefed on our mission  
Through the sensation of the  
    five senses.  
But look deeper into the gift.  
We are blessed with one more  
Sense: the sense of mission.

We are energetic, smart  
Observant and giving.

Yea' we arise,  
Emerge to touch the  
Hollow souls,  
And make them hopeful,  
Hopeful once again.

*Joshua Wolper*