

POETRY/FICTION

CULTURED MOURNING **(Por mi familia)** **In memory of Glen Allen Weeks**

To the bleeding like pouring rain
Promised with no shadow of doubt
Tears fill our laughter with hurtful pain
Unraveling in, out, and all about
Since his greatest love was intricately fun
Grief's passion now reflects in our eyes
To slap-box our harmony unswimmingly in the sun
Holding each malleable untold still wondering why
Insisting that we search on, just not for any fool
Yet caution must punctuate our defense this fight
Though we know Almighty God is love and rules
Such futile inequitable connections needing the light
Since no disguise's as angelic as the succulence of life
Once the bleeding stops, not fully paying the price

Valentine Luisa Weeks—2001

SOLSTICE OF MY LIFE

Ever cried rivers?
It's the reason I now sing
Showers of sunshine
To ciphered souls from rainbows
Unsettling to serene.

Valentine Luisa Weeks—2002