

Roger G. Singer

## THE DELIGHT OF CRYING

she whispered  
about the theme of  
stars and the mystery  
of shadows as she walked  
sharp to the path  
haunted by silence  
and angry swords within  
of spirit and blood  
and beggars thoughts  
as she followed  
an evening path  
managing the remains  
of her trailing beauty  
and aging disbelief

## THE EDGE

morning breezes  
carry the keys of day  
as tides mark the hours  
and sun creates shade  
on everything  
during the current  
solstice or equinox  
reminding the  
short minded  
and those  
lacking patience  
while standing  
at their edge,  
that summers are  
fleeting, but  
memories  
are forever

## THIS PLACE

seclusion  
is my inspiration  
of alone

unbroken time,  
a silent bloom  
to create,  
to construct  
while listening to winds  
and waves  
and considering the  
advice from clouds  
under a galaxy  
of private space  
with incense  
of thoughts  
filling corners,  
walking over  
crossroads