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Velvet Pants

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**Velvet Pants**

So she wears velvet pants
And you ask
Yourself why
You would
Care
That the velvet
Seems to
Caress her
Legs
Skimming her
Body
As her very
Skin
Itself.
Why should it
Matter to you
Who
Reflects no
Such emotions.

**So every time**
She passes
By sweat
Pours
Down your
Back pooling
In
Uncomfortable
Places.
So she wears
Velvet pants
That caress
Your
Innermost feelings
Tantalizing
You to depths
You have
Never before
Reached.

Charlotte Evens

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**Life along the River**

Life along the river,
creating history for my grandfather.
Sometimes in the evening we would sit in
lawn chairs and stare at the sky for hours.
Hoping that just maybe one of those stars you see,
might fall.
In the late afternoon a shadow on the wall of a rock
monument, creates the outline of a native American woman.
She tends her home,
watching over her river, flexing her muscle when her home
gets out of hand.
These men who eat my fish,
I went hungry.
These men who ride my rapids pollute my well.
These men that put a line down the center of my river,
and split my family.
I am just a shadow.
I am just a shadow.

Anne-Lisa Larsen

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**A Woman's Mind at Work**

She thinks a lot
about wanting love
and wanting life.
Things must be
perfect
in her eyes.
There should be order
overcoming chaos.
God gives her a
certain purpose
that only she can
carry out.
Relationships are
important.
She has the power
to make them strong.
Beauty is
her nature,
and compassion
is her gift.
Her life is
complete.

Alicia Gross