

Waking Up the Nation,  
One Reader at a Time...

# PUBLIC HEALTH ALERT

## Poetry Corner

### EXPLORING REALMS

DO explore each misty realm,  
(No taxes on MIND TRAVEL)  
Yet, keep in mind that Common Sense  
Won't let your dreams unravel!

### TODAY

Today was worth living  
When you were still here -  
Your smile was a magnet,  
I rarely felt fear.  
But now that you've gone,  
My tomorrows are gray;  
Please God, give me memories  
To help me each day.

### THE MIND

Your mind is an exciting door  
To all things that exist;  
The breaking light of each new dawn  
When sunset's glow persists.

A flash of wings as birds fly by,  
Each seeking its own nest;  
They fly together in the sky,  
Yet separate, at rest.

Your mind lets you go anywhere,  
Paris? Rome? Peru?  
But it's the starting point of thoughts  
That DO make dreams come true.

### LIFE

Is it all a real parade?  
Life, as it quickly passes,  
Or just a scene and dream charade  
A mass of misty flashes?  
No, I think it must be real  
Because your touch uncovered  
Mem'ries lost in Time's past web  
And recently recovered.

So let's remember, heart-of-hearts,  
Commitments, husband-wife,  
And concentrate on sharing Love  
The Elmer's Glue of Life!

### THE CURIO CABINET

A cabinet of curios  
Stands in my valley home,  
Filled with unique momentos  
From London, Paris, Rome:  
To buy them through excitement  
When traveling years ago,  
But dusting them for twenty years  
Has somewhat dimmed the glow.  
That figurine, with arms held high,  
In red Flamenco clothes,  
So elegant when purchased  
Has cracks on chin and nose.  
Those tiny pigs from Venice  
Spe-cia-li-ties in glass,  
Fall to the floor when handled,  
And are in the "no-dust" class.  
Those shelves of items treasured,  
Things I loved so much...  
Have taken on new meaning  
THEY'RE JUST A BUNCH OF STUFF!!

### KING SPRING

When Spring is King he throws a Ball  
A grand, majestic show,  
The decorative designs by HIM  
Inspire viewer glow.  
Those garden flowers bursting through  
Their background of dark green,  
Inspire awe, and see that sky  
Cross-hatched with clouds, serene,  
You're all invited, (bring a friend)  
It's on for three months long,  
King Spring plays host until he hears  
Dame Summer's clarion song.

### IN LIVING COLOR

The artist, nature, paints each day  
With colors of her own;  
With subtle brush strokes uses  
Every color that is known.  
At morning, yellow splashes  
Color all things sunlight bright,  
And then, toward noon, her palette  
grays  
Diminishing the light,  
At three, the brilliance of green leaves  
Have grayed to darker hue;  
Sometimes, as breezes move them,  
They look sapphire blue.  
At four o'clock, Dame Daylight  
Bows before the coming night,  
No need to fret, Tomorrow brings  
A new day, blessed with light!  
Nature's palette has a shade  
Select, for you and me.  
Perk up your Life, just look around,  
C'MON....ADMISSION'S FREE!!

