

Wilderness House Literary Review 1/2

FICTIONS

You will love me forever, until you became
bored with predictability and leave me
for a man who plays board games and
grows the best pot you ever smoked

After being beaten
my belief in mother love falters
only eleven years old
and exhausted by her love

I simply forgive

Even animals must flee when frightened

Falling out of mind
into life
they are orphans
Mysteries of mind leaving me silent

as I await further direction

-- Charles P. Ries