



*Time Clicks as I wait
 The hour ends before my take
 Sitting, thinking, waiting, my mind escapes*
*The day grows old as night passes
 Watching crying, cogates howling, anticipating
 Watching staving, seeing -- nothing
 Silence begins the day
 as morning comes without notice
 Tears begin to fall slowly*
*The day moves on without hope
 Waiting to be what is not to be*
*The sun moves to its peak
 without a whisper or retreat*
*Time moving but still empty
 Stomach aching, curling
 Still waiting
 by Gary R. Hess*

february 2009

SUN MON TUE WED THU FRI SAT

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14 Valentine's Day
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28