

# daily nebraskan literary page



"To see the world in a grain of sand  
And a heaven in a wild flower;  
Hold infinity in the palm of your hand  
And eternity in an hour."

William Blake

## song of blue

blue  
is the sky  
is the sea  
in shadow-love  
for practice in real life

blue  
is real  
is fantasy  
is my Mother  
of you-i, where strings never bind

blue  
in your eyes  
to my open soul  
blue in your heart  
Lord, I guess I can still come apart

blue  
I'll know you  
sing-free soul in love  
my god mygod omygod  
why do I hurt so

—Raymond Kresha

## So Far To Go

As he embraced  
this man dispised by not a few  
He looked lovingly into his eyes

"You are a very special person."

When the guest was gone I  
remarked how kind his  
words had been.  
"But don't you understand?  
Everyone is a very special  
person."

I am still learning.

—Jeff England

## Awareness

By night  
Rainsoaked and cool  
We rest  
Peaceful  
Calm

By day  
Alive with light  
We strive  
Thoughtful  
Serene

In life  
Bursting with hope  
We care  
Compassionate  
Loving

In love  
Filled with joy  
We share  
Tender  
Soft

—Jerry Abels



Photo by John C. Wiltse

Cinderella  
makes love  
and pretends  
that the street lights  
are stars.

Cinderella  
makes love  
with her eyes closed  
and pretends  
that it's dark.

Cinderella  
makes love  
until midnight,  
when she turns  
into a virgin.

—Nena Shanks

## Just Friends

I didn't tell anybody;  
I tried not to embarrass you;  
No one can see us.  
Furtive, glancing, touching as we pass,  
I try not to demand more than you give, but . . .

May I touch you?  
Hold you?  
Kiss you?  
It's my need, not yours.

I'm reaching out but never quite make it.  
Please! Reach back.

I love you and need you.  
I am not of your needs.  
I will let go.  
Love is not possessive.  
Why does it hurt.

—Jeff England