

# VOICES IN THE DARK

by Frank A. Wallace  
Poems by various authors  
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There's no life *sans l'amour*  
*sans l'amour no hay nada*  
*no hay nada*  
when life says no.  
"No," says life *cuando hay miedo*  
*Miedo se tira, se tira*  
*vers la fin.*  
*Enfin* I have loved.

—Frank Wallace

Silence  
  
howling  
Sacred Silence  
shining in between  
  
Moments  
  
joining Acts of Light  
  
Engendering Joy  
joyous jumping  
in between  
  
Dangerous  
the Moments of Life.

—Frank Wallace

Voices in the dark  
seeking Freedom  
bringing Light  
being Life

—Christine Van Dyke

Marianne listened to my snoring.  
Observed, not simply annoying  
or even boring.  
Made a sound like humming.

Entertaining in my sleep,  
entertained by my sleeping:  
Saw some (lots of) turtles,  
all had necks, noses and shells  
but might have been different.

A woman nearby  
said that she would show me the  
difference,  
Picked one up to show me the neck,  
how spotted.  
Leaned in close to me, and so I  
noticed.  
Soft, velvety, smooth neck,  
and breasts...  
how different.  
I said... oh!

—William Hartner

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Tired she dreams  
white butterflies rising  
like bubbles glistening  
singing softly  
so everyone  
can hear.

–**Nancy Knowles**

Gnarled, knotted

Twists and turns  
tracing the passage of time

The injuries of living  
have wrought their influence  
and fallen away

What still stands is grace.

–**Christine Van Dyke**