

Wet Wood Burns by Katarzyna Gilek-Seibert

1) Wet Wood Burns

I love when the wet wood burns
evening so peaceful no return
from noise and blackness
fireplace shielded stillness
and us holding hands.

I love it when the wet wood burns
when globe is taking uneven turn
fireplaces sparkles redness glory
you and me not just another story.

Together we love when the wet wood burns.

(Author's note: March 13, 2018 during snowstorm)

2) They will be loved

Love
serenity
Why did you get that gun??
She is growing
so beautiful
Run, run, run!
Congratulations, baby
we love you
No, no, no
-not my baby!
You are my world
you rock, sweetheart
I had to bury
my baby today..

(Author's note: inspired by Parkland High school shootings)