A Sentence’s Demise
by Gus Krage

The sentence felt comfortable he was happy and safe hidden deep within a long paragraph life for this sentence was great he had little to say or do and that suited him just fine he was reflecting on how wonderful life was when a comma slipped down from the sentence above and said “I can put a brief, or minor pause, in your makeup, and you’ll look better. Not to be outdone, a colon, overhearing the conversation, joined in and said: “You need me to introduce an example or conclusion within you, you look so sloppy the way you are.” “Forget those guys, I am your friendly exclamation point, and I can put vehement expression into your rather dull life!” The poor sentence was punctually worn out when a stranger appeared and said “I am going to put an end to this declarative sentence..............................PERIOD”

Behind Those Eyes
by Gus Krage

Behind those eyes...

is a child of seven, skipping along the pavement,
like a leaf in a Chicago windstorm.

Behind those eyes...

is a boy of fourteen, hiding beneath his self-made
cocoon, afraid to become a butterfly.

Behind those eyes...

is a man of twenty, happily marrying the girl of his
dreams.

Behind those eyes...

is a shell at thirty, alone again, in his inner self.

Behind those eyes...

is a forty year wreck, crushed to pieces in his
emotional junkyard.

Behind those eyes...

is a man of fifty, crying himself to sleep and crying
when daybreak forces him to face the light.

Behind those eyes...

IS ME!