Little Red Sled  
Patrick O’Brien

Sitting on the beach
Staring at the crystalline waters,
Thoughts of Canada only a sledding away.
My red sled was like an ember across the snow
Ready to burn the way across the frozen waters.
Taking a moment before starting my journey
I decided that it was too late this winter.
Maybe I’ll come back next year.

A Liar’s Ladder  
Sybil Cochran

Disappointments
Lead to
Disagreements
Lead to
Secrecy
Leads to
Lies
Lead to
Distrust
Leads to
Pain
Leads to
An End

Road Less Traveled  
Lexi Johnson