

SYMPHONY IN RED

The sun spreads colours pink and red
Like painters on a canvas blue
And maple leaves fall two by two
Like happy couples newly wed.

A little brook reflects the light
And shimmers like a ruby shawl
And here a cat prowls on a wall
His yellow eyes will pierce the night.

The sun hangs lower, all grows dark
The brook is now a funeral scarf
And all the painters up above
Must start again in deep dark black.

Louise Rouse



THE FORGOTTEN GARDEN



SYMPHONY IN RED

Red black a big black piercing scream
Of whistling bombs on battle field
And vicious red on man and shield
Fear hope despair a brutal dream.

Red purple pierced my eye I turn
And yells, cries penetrate my ears
And anguish terror fuels my fears
The red sky flaming up to burn.

Illusion or Reality
Blood war or just computer game
And in between it's all the same
Is death a game or haunting me?

DEATH

Milan Kretzschmar

DON'T

Don't let the dog eat the wall

Don't punch me

Don't eat something before dinner

Don't run around in the house

Don't forget to give your dog food

Don't scream at me

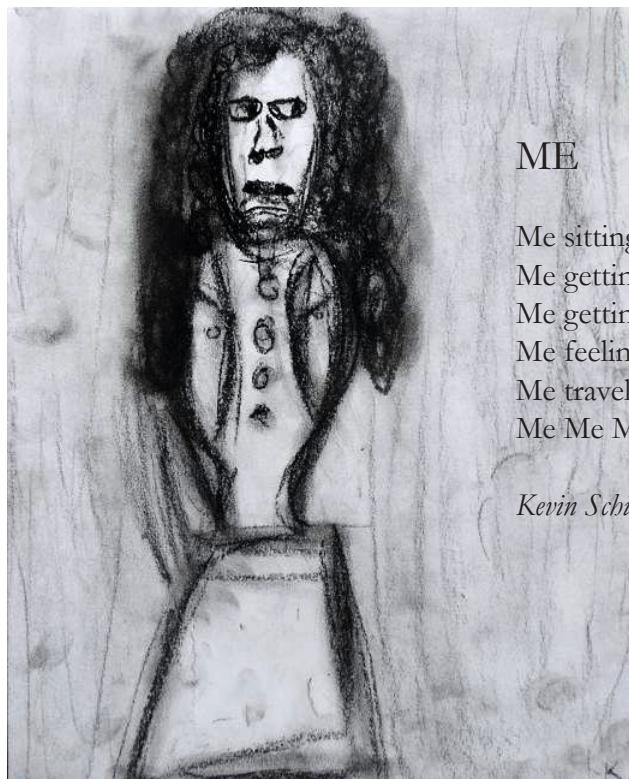
Don't don't don't

Why don't

I don't like don't

I never ever said don't don't don't

Kurt Plümer



Fotos: Ursula Eckertz-Popp

Kevin Schirmer

THE WAITING QUEEN

Tears waiting to be cried
Not seen by people passing by
Waiting for real love
Longing to be free

Torn between the man she loves and
The wish to be free
Waiting silently for him to return
To her

George Pfändner