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Sculptures

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Rachel Chen



I know that I can make this wall
So strong you will never break it.
And you will never know the hurt
that hides behind this man.

You will never know my loving touch
or have my warm soul beside you.
An amorous shell is all that's left
as I internally burn to ashes

Leaving both of us to cry
alone at night in silence.
For the painful moments from my past
that separate me from your love.

Scott Tulk

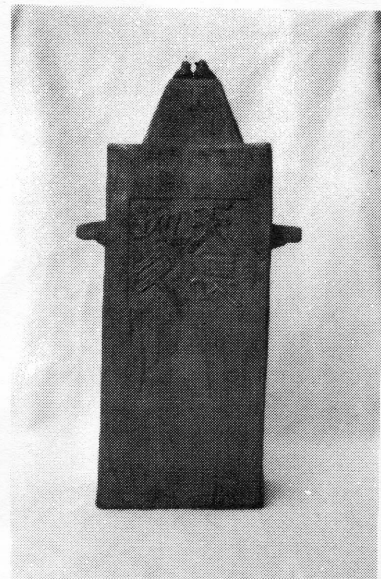
Rachel Chen



Lunar Fantasy

Pieces of the moon
dropped from the sky last night.
First, I trembled--
then a tiny sliver
floated down like the wings of an angel,
touched my head.
My whole body lit up--
a firefly on a hot August night.
My feet started dancing
and jumping so high that I
leapt up to that moon,
grabbed a few more pieces,
throwing them down on those people
cold from darkness,
in need of the light.

Marti Miles-Rosenfield



Rachel Chen



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