

# Only Too Late

Millions of faces cast millions of eyes,  
They judge without knowing,  
They look at the heavens  
They look at the skies.

The skies are too cloudy  
The sun's rays are too harsh  
Nothing is beautiful  
Life is a force.

But after all the hours spent grumbling and complaining  
They have wasted all their time  
They have no time remaining.

I'd live for every minute  
If I had just one more hour  
I'd absorb the golden sunshine  
And marvel at every flower.

I wish for all the cynics  
To not fall victim to my fate  
To realize how precious life is  
Only to realize it too late.

*Molly B .*



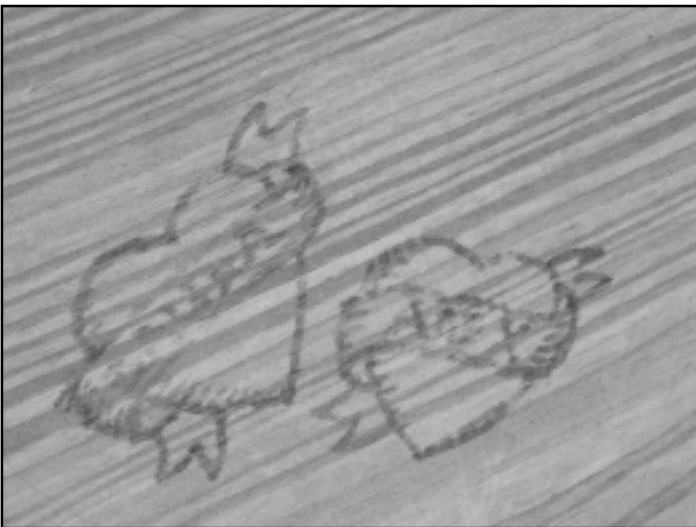
See my Show (photograph) - Jane R.



**Down** (photograph) - *Charlotte M.*



**Over** (photograph) - *Charlotte M.*



**Burnt** (photograph) - *Charlotte M.*



**Up** (photograph) - *Charlotte M.*

# haiku

by anonymous

## **crawling**

Crawl out of the dark  
Walk towards the light once more  
Another tunnel

## **secrets**

Deep frozen secrets  
Staying hidden in darkness  
Never to be told

## **trotting**

Galloping, trotting  
Walking away the horse roams  
Snow falls on his mane