



Creative Work

Poems

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In the Morning Rain

In the morning rain, I return you to the earth from whence you came
As the drops fall down my face, I wish you safe passage to the other side
As my soul is drenched from taking another life, I ask for your forgiveness
As the sea of guilt permeates me to the marrow, I admire your perfection one last time
As I am drowning in sorrow, I look into your eyes and touch your fur
As I am alone in an ocean of doubt, I wonder if we will meet again in another life
As I am soaked to the core, I wonder if you will look the same or more like me
As I try to stay afloat, I wonder if I will be the tiny vermin with whom you cannot share
If I one day fade away in the morning rain, may your heavy heart be swift with the blade

Home (Like a Shell)

Like a shell hollowed out by the sea,
I was, I am, I will forever be
Tossed to and fro by the waves,
Clinging to what little remains
As I slowly melt into the serene abyss,
Rejoining my ancestral, primordial home
Having all but withered away in the sand,
The pearl that I once was is no more
As I sink to the bottom of the floor,
I have returned to my first abode
From the depths of these primeval waters,
I will soon arise again in another form
Like a shell hollowed out by the sea,
I was, I am, I will forever be