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## Prairie Spring / Intruder In Springtime / Adios

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## PRAIRIE SPRING

– Sharon Edge Evans

The dogs are howling  
And the moon's disappeared;  
The storm is moving in.

The rooster is crowing  
Into the dark  
Adding his voice to the din.

The lightening stretches  
Forked arms to the earth.  
A coyote cries for the moon.

Nature is playing tag  
With the wind.  
The storm will be here soon ■

## ADIOS

– R. R. Chapman

After all these years have slipped away –  
Months, weeks – some bright, some gloomy days,  
Wondering why –  
Questioning as the sun consumes the morning dew.  
After all this time, I love only you

Why so late,  
Why all these years have come and gone their way?

Then I find it's you I love today.  
Life sometimes plays tricks that make little sense,  
And I find that I love you without my consent. ■

## INTRUDER IN SPRINGTIME

– Sharon Edge Evans

Watching my tensions  
Rise with the minutes  
As the barometer  
Falls with the storm;  
Seeing the hail  
Come in like the rain.  
Uninvited,  
And the wind toss its head with scorn.

It is April  
When Nature  
Like a barren woman  
Vents her passions  
On the open plains. ■