



Creative Corner

UNTITLED

By Dionne Goodman

There's something about love, the way it engulfs
you,
making you feel small and cosy.
Something about its lingering fleeting
movements,
Miniscule moments made magnificent in a tidal
wave of rose-pinks
and in a hurricane of grey blues, magnificent,
magnified creations.
Hand-picked from God's own apple tree.

Creation and destruction in the name of *Love*,
Love for the sake of *Love*.

