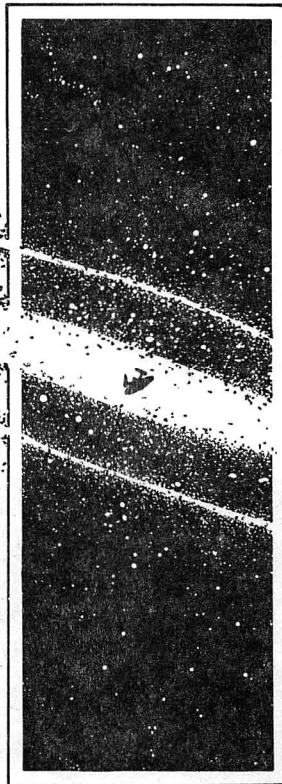


RELATIVITY

Thoughts flow thick as Warp-passed stars  
While we tear the curtain of space-time and  
(rending our shirts at this Einsteinian blasphemy)  
We smile and know the paradox that binds  
Men to ships and  
Worlds to worlds and  
Your life to mine  
Across the vastness that only light once crossed.

--Connie Faddis



*D. HERRING  
876*

THE FINAL FRONTIER

Satin velvet viridescent  
ebony and snow  
Visage of eternity  
patterns that I know  
Madly spinning galaxy  
intimate the glow  
of stars--like snow.