

Fear

*Fear tears at me
With peranha jaws
Eating the flesh
Of my self confidence
Leaving me
bone bare
Still . . .*

*Fears . . .
Some named
With bill collector insistence.
Others
Curling noxiously,
Smoke-like
Engulfing my being
Polluting
The air of my ambition . . .*

*Fear
Casts its shadow
Across my path
Darkening
The light of hope.
Invading my dreams
And the glimmer
Of self-assurance
Which would push me to greatness . . .*

*My shadow
Is as long
As I feel tall
In consequence I sometimes
Fear
The sun . . .*

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