

# Flickering Green Glass

By Glenn Currier

I am bowed by the weight of bad news  
tentacles of evil  
creep in to wrap around me  
like a dark cocoon  
at mixed intervals each day.

Oh how I need love!  
It is the only power greater  
than the clouds dripping, pouring upon us.

The burning candle  
its flickering flame  
in the green glass  
speak life to me  
life within  
beyond the reach  
of threats and fear.

I bow to the light.

Love  
love and its green flame  
capture my attention  
I adore it  
and throw off the cloak of darkness.

Here I stand  
now free  
and open  
in love.

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