



Fine lines

Autumn 2018

VOLUME 27 ISSUE 3

EDITED BY

David Martin

FINE LINES: Autumn 2018

Volume 27 Issue 3

Copyright © 2018, Fine Lines, Inc.

PO Box 241713

Omaha, NE 68124

www.finelines.org

ISBN: 978-1-72561-651-6

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system, without permission in writing from Fine Lines, Inc.

Fine Lines, Inc. is a 501(c)3 non-profit corporation.

EID: 47-0832351

All donations are tax-deductible.

Cover photo “Floating Along” by Nia Karmann, nyestreetstudio.com

Fine Lines logo designed by Kristy Stark Knapp, Knapp Studios

Book and cover design by Michael Campbell, MC Writing Services

Fine lines

~ Autumn 2018 ~

VOLUME 27 ISSUE 3



Edited by

David Martin

Aspects of Love	
<i>Deshae E. Lott</i>	176
What Does Your Lighthouse Say?	
<i>Wendy Lundeen</i>	179
Wallie	
<i>image by Mary Stellato</i>	180
MAIL	181
DID YOU KNOW THIS?	185
Meeting the Emissary	
<i>Isabella Manhart</i>	186
Charley Speaks, Big Guy Listens	
<i>Charley Bear</i>	191
Murmuration	
<i>Vince McAndrew</i>	200
Big Brother	
<i>Yaneth Montenegro</i>	202
Dream – Maybe Not!	
<i>Barbara Motes</i>	205
The Library	
<i>Emma Niebaum</i>	207
Jam Sandwiches	
<i>Kristen Norman</i>	212
Southern Majesty	
<i>photo by Cindy Goeller</i>	213
Louder than a Bomb: A Path of Self-Discovery	
<i>Shelly Nosbisch</i>	214
“Suffering is a gift.” – Mother Teresa	
<i>Anne Obradovich</i>	219

Aspects of Love

DESHAE E. LOTT

I. NOT A DREAM

through a haze of sleepiness
your presence
gives me every reason both
to rest peacefully and
to wake delighted

not a dream, it's far better

II. HELIOS & HELIANTHUS

you come as sunshine,
with soul-shine;
life-giving strength
you offer me,
whether I am
dormant, burgeoning, blooming;
globe of fire to globe of fire,
a sun-kissed sunflower,
I lean toward you
that I might absorb fully
the gift your existence is to mine
and, thus, find the sustenance
to be
bright, stately, and nourishing
for all who gaze or graze upon
the presence and the message
I share

III. BALLERINO

your arms, torso, and legs
fluidly, briskly
gracefully, smoothly
move sideways
crossing under and over
forwards and backwards
inward and outward
encircling me with your aplomb:
this lively, seamless dance
uniquely choreographed
moment by moment
to support my body, my life
with yours

balanced and stable,
you elongate and stretch
spin and glide
bounce and turn
raise and lower
leap and step
rotate and lift
elevate and dive
waltz and pirouette:
the air a canvass for
the dance you bring
into my world

how I love our *pas de deux*,
this dance for two we share
all because of you

IV. KITCHEN PLANTERS

A passing glance
transformed into
a lasting impression:

There we were
in between the kitchen's double window
and the glass-paned back door.

You, like the Rubber Tree,
rise tall, straight, and strong,
heaven-bound.

I, like the Pothos Ivy,
sprawl
with floppy and fragile tendrils,
save the spiraling one
that alongside your tallest branch —
my support —
ascends round and round.

Restricted darkness;
Frequent thirst.
Under stress,
we thrive.
To the degree we can.

And so our love grows
and shows.

Closely aligned cohabitants,
by branch and stem and leaf,
we reach upward and outward,
beyond
a seemingly small space
in which we have roots.