

## LOVE

By Mac McGovern

Lothario is expunged  
Overpowered is singularity  
Vanquished is autonomy  
Enticement is the attractant  
that actuates love



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## Fire

By Mac McGovern

no longer tired  
or filled with desire,  
a heart cold as stone,  
silent,  
alone,  
this fire,  
not my desire,  
it lights  
my funeral pyre.



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## Springtime Course

By Mac McGovern

when nature sets a springtime course,  
her minions cast their spells to transform,  
what appears to have no life

suddenly bursting forth,  
the land produces bounty and color  
that invigorates and restores,  
there is no hesitation in answering her call

too soon, summer receives her gifts in full glory, nurtured and pampered by  
suns gentle rays,  
produces seed with unwavering passion,  
until the fall, when nature sets a winter's course

her minions cast their spell, spring's generation  
covered by winter's protective blanket,  
recedes, to await its next call



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## Winter's End

By Mac McGovern

Every year in early spring  
upon the prairie  
nature displays an orchestration  
of color and fragrance  
engulfing the senses  
proclaiming the glory of life;  
a banquet hailing winters end  
laid as a feast in celebration  
of renewal



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## I Love Me

By Mac McGovern

I love me  
more than you love me  
because  
without me  
there would be no you

I love you  
more than I love me  
because  
without you  
there would be no need for me

I love you  
you love me  
apart we are separate  
together we are one



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## How the Sun Was Made

By Mac McGovern

Before the age of man,  
there was only twilight and  
darkness upon the earth.

The earth was divided by  
two realms, usually living in harmony.

They were realms, not kingdoms.  
one above the earth, the Sky,  
ruled by the birds.

The other, the Land,  
upon the earth,  
ruled by the beasts of both land and sea.

In the sky, among the clouds,  
was a large pile of firewood.  
How it got there is unknown.  
It is believed to be there as a  
resting place for the birds;  
used when they did not want to  
perch upon the land.

One twilight, an enormous eagle,  
dove toward the land;  
having fun,  
enjoying the wind in his face.  
His dive caused an emu on the land to panic,  
thinking it was being attacked,  
the emu jumped up and struck the eagle.

The eagle and the emu  
began with heated argument,  
then began to fight.

The emu, in anger,  
plucked an eagle feather.  
The eagle in its rage,  
swooped over to the emu nest,  
grabbing one of her huge eggs in its mouth,  
rocketed skyward.

As the eagle climbed,  
his anger increasing,  
he swung his head furiously to the side,  
throwing the egg higher into the sky.

The emu below screeched in horror  
as the egg smashed against the firewood.  
The yoke breaking and spreading  
sparked,  
causing the firewood to catch  
fire,  
lighting up both realms  
of the earth.

Suddenly, the earth was bright and beautiful.  
The animals were dazzled, but soon relaxed as  
the fire began to warm.

The leader of the Sky  
saw the light and the warmth it produced  
as good.

He saw as the fire burned, it produced  
more and more heat and comforted all.  
It also began to decrease the light and  
got cooler as the firewood was used up.

He saw this as a bad thing and called all the birds  
together to gather firewood to keep the fire going.

The fire became coals and the light again  
returned to twilight and darkness.  
The birds worked for hours to replenish  
the firewood.

As they began to pile wood upon the coals,  
the fire ignited lightening and warming.  
As the fire got bigger,  
there was more light,  
and more heat,

which reached a peak after several hours.

When the birds had piled on all the wood  
gathered during twilight and darkness,  
the fire began again to decrease  
the light and the warmth.

Again each twilight, the birds would gather firewood  
for hours, and repeat the process again and again.

After an undetermined time, the light and the darkness  
became defined.

As the earth warmed and became more beautiful,  
the realms of the Sky and The Land became one.

The fire no longer needed to be fueled by the birds.  
The Spirit of the Earth saw what the birds had done,  
and what had become of the earth was good.

The Spirit moved the fire outward from the  
Earth and made it burn all the time.

He made the earth turn.  
Day and night were created.  
The birds of the Sky  
and the beasts of the Land  
were one with the earth.

The spirit of the Earth was pleased.  
He had created the heavens and the earth,  
reaching into the earth,  
he grabbed a handful of dirt in his hands,  
Smiling, saying all is good,  
He created Man.

*Author Note: Taken from Australian Aborigine Dreamtime Legend: On How The Sun Was Made. It has nothing to do with religion or God, I added that portion. On How the Sun Was Made is an ancient peoples attempt to explain their world. I believe they did so with intelligence and understanding leaving wonderful Dreamtime for us to enjoy and study.*

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## The Long Ride

By Mac McGovern

It is not outward appearance  
whereby  
love does survive  
it is inner beauty  
takes love  
for the long ride



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## Home

By Mac McGovern

the welcome mat  
upon which the  
ills of the day  
are wiped away  
rests in front  
of the door  
as a beacon  
that love and  
friendship  
are inches away  
granting access  
to home  
where  
your presence  
makes it complete



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## Love Remains True

By Mac McGovern

the initial reaction repulsive  
depression for the unknown  
dissection takes away disease  
healing the process of time  
the scar a reminder of what was endured  
becomes insignificant through understanding  
love remains true

*Authors Note:*

*I wrote this poem to a wonderful friend suffering through breast cancer and the removal of her breast. It has no impact in our relationship. Love and understanding overcome obstacles.*



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## Blind Faith

By Mac McGovern

At the end of days,  
the earth displays its anger,  
clouds part,  
heaven awaits,  
choosing life,  
I depart.



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