

## DAVID EVANS

### *First as a Weed*

The grass grows  
In our minds  
First as a weed,  
Now to be loved.

## ADELE WEISS-MILLER

### *Memories*

I'm home again, friend.  
Just the sound of your voice  
over the crackling wire  
carries me through the years  
and the miles  
until I alight upon home.