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POETRY OF LINDA RHINEHART NEAS

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Momma...

Before you disappear into the rabbit hole of age, Remember...

Green cat eyes twinkling as secrets of womanhood rise steamy in the wisdom of conversations shared over tea in the sacred realm of kitchen.

Before the Night of New Life comes to rob us of light of your smile, Remember...

Toil worn hands guiding small, eager fingers in the craft of pen and paper, slowly forming the spell of words that would release the magic lying in wait among the book shelves.

Before Time's thief steals away the last, familial connection you greedily grasp, Remember...

New life wrapped in heirloom splendor cradled in your arms as generations of yourself surround with mews and coos, the miracle that proves our existence to all who fail to

Remember.

Delivery – For Adelaide

Through the dark - Rushing Dim lights - Guiding Pushing forward - Quickening Decreasing distance - Accelerating Must focus - Longing

Almost there...

Rushing into the room That just increased Its population by one, Moving with intent Towards you

You, so new Sweet, serene child Fresh from the Creator What secrets you hold

Eyes wide-open, Your old soul holds Gifts of the ancestors Yet to be shared

In awe we stand, The magi of your birth, Humbly recognizing Our own journey Through the night of life

Conundrum

What happens once the Brave knight rescues The fair Maiden?

Has he lived for Just one moment in time?

Sure, there are the occasional Dragons to slay But, They are easily dealt with these days.

The Maiden, If she is shrewd, Soon grows into A Wise Woman.

Not content to Sit beside the hearth Pining for the knight,

She wanders the castle Until she finds The magic door That releases her Into the world of Possibilities.

But where does This leave the knight, Who has built his Existence **Copyright 2007, Linda Rhinehart Neas.** This work is protected under the U.S. copyright laws. It may not be reproduced, reprinted, reused, or altered without the expressed written permission of the author.

Linda Rhinehart Neas is a writer and poet who lives in the Berkshires. While living in Maine, she had a weekly column in both the *York County Coast Star* and the *York Weekly*. Her poetry has been used in various performance pieces including *A Celebration of Women* at Salve Regina University and, in a choral performance for NELCWIT, an organization for the support of women in transition. She created a persona, *The Poetry Lady*, to share her love of poetry with students from kindergarten through high school. She is presently finishing her M.Ed. at the University of Massachusetts. Her first book of poetry, *Kitchen Window Pains*, is in its final draft.