

Two Poems

Gabby Park

The Making of a Poem

How does one write a poem?
Do you start with a line, a stanza, a rhyme?
Does it grow within them,
And spring forth when it's time?
Maybe it's like a dance,
Inspiration partnered with pen,
Paper conquered with its lance,
Telling stories of women and men.
Perhaps a poem must be sad,
Full of heartbreak and woe?
Exploring what makes life bad,
Is that all a poem can know?
Poems strange or simple, subtle or uncouth,
Expression in pen and word, their own personal truth.

Nothing Changes

Hospitals crumble.
Ash coating their mouths,
Smoking tears fall for gone friends.
10,000 missing, 70,000 buried under
The rubble left of the lives they once had.

The World calls out in anguish and fear
Voices crying, desperate to be heard.
The bombing fueled by “freedom”,
Consuming the victim’s homes,
Crushing families’ happiness,
Ceasing children’s hope.

Look at us,
An ocean away,
Innocents are murdered.
Their world stops, ours goes on;
We beg for peace that never comes.

Gabby Park is a senior at UND, working on her bachelor’s in English, with a certificate in creative writing and a certificate in writing, editing, and publishing. She is currently interning with *North Dakota Quarterly* and on the Adelphi board. She enjoys baking, drawing, reading, writing, and playing video games in her free time; currently, she is creating a video game of her own with her friends. She hopes to soon rescue a dog with her fiancé, and maybe even a cat.