Sample A

So much depends upon

The gray wolf

Hidden in the dark forest,

Silently watching her prey.

Among moving shadows and snow falling,

Waiting

Neither patiently nor impatiently for her chance

At life

Through another creature’s death

Just as she did a thousand years ago.

Sample B

Discovery?

So much changes when

Three battered Spanish ships

From an old world

That wants and expects them to fail,

Desperate to forge a new path

To wealth and power,

Drop anchor in the unsuspecting harbor

Of a new world,

Which will never be the same again.

Sample C

End Zone

So much is riding on

This one easy catch,

Knowing this is the last real game

He’ll ever play.

His hands perfect,

A loose diamond

Framing blue sky.

Through the air, the ball spirals high and slow

Until the force of gravity

Pulls it down to earth

Into the boy’s waiting hands.