## POETS UNITED LLC.

In The Living Air, Masiela Lusha writes: We stalk the truth / As poets

She's right. We do. We seek a truth.

Or, we know a truth – we weigh it
to understand, to expose, or share –

to shine a light, if not on one (or others) – then an act, a place

hidden from this world's face.

We work in spurts of inspiration often against a grain for fleeting thoughts that deeply stain.

Words are not always nice.

People are seldom truthful.

The Truth can be ... less than wanted.

A world unweighed, lost in sway.