LOVE
You are
A moment gone
As soft as dew, a kiss
Remembered through a century of joy
And tears.

Would I could forget the sad sorrow
Of loving you.
Perhaps I can stop loving flowers
And peace and truth and young and old
And all the loveliness of earth.
If so, perhaps I can one day
Forget the perfection of your lovely face
And you

To love one who loves you not
Is sweet agony of no telling,
To long for one whose face
Turns the knife in your heart
Is to hope that she will not appear
And then die a thousands deaths as if she does not.
To love one without hope
Is to watch a motion picture in vivid color
Of the one you love
And be in a single scene
And the story is told just once and then it says
The End.

VISTA TOWER
Mr. Michael Largay, a resident of VISTA TOWER, has expressed poetic appreciation for his new home. Mr. Largay formerly was editor and publisher of a national magazine of poetry. Some of his poems have been published in the New York Times, Los Angeles Times, and the Herald Examiner.

The Vista Tower stands
Beside the church of prayer and song
Like people holding hands
And may it stand for long.
God bless those living here,
And bless the people passing by,
With blessing strong and clear,
With blessing from the sky!

Michael Largay