

Elaine has a strong, creative spirit. Her range of writing style can be seen in the two poems featured here. The first is a piece reflecting on the permanence of love, while the second is darkly humorous musing of a vampire.

~*Reneé Carter, Master Tutor*

Ours is so Young

By Elaine Grishaber

What is the nature of love?
Ours is so young.
Does it shrivel with age?
Or does it weather like rocks?
Does it dissolve into air?
Ours is so young.
Will it withstand?
Does it withhold?
Can it survive?
Ours is so young.
I am no skeptic of love.
I am a fighter.
And I am a believer.
Ours is so young.
Ours is so strong.
Ours is unshaken by time.

Vampire's Lullaby

By Elaine Grishaber

Now I lay you down to rest
A weakened beat inside your chest
A halo bloody 'round your head
Remember this when you are dead:
That mercy passed 'tween lips tonight
Your life was tainted by my bite
And notice when again you wake
The devil prays your soul to take.