

## Two Poems by Cristine Gruber

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### Lost

Nature is searching  
for the souls  
of lost generations.

Time is judgment,  
rooted in wisdom,  
seeking her worms.

### Creation

*Adam and Eve having sex for the first time...*

They could barely hear their own cries,  
so great were the howls of the other,  
  
but neither could stop, the intensity of  
their coming ripping right through them,  
  
filling the air, rushing the stream,  
permeating the garden, and flooding  
  
the earth with a primitive, primal cry  
fit to conquer all the world itself.  
  
With shuddering spirits forever joined  
and eternally connected, the force of

their union quickened the planet's pulse,  
racing the very heartbeat of the land

they lay upon, sending a shiver of ecstasy  
throughout creation, above and below,

quivering and trembling,  
clear to the ends of the earth.

**Cristine A. Gruber** has had work featured in: *North American Review*, *Writer's Digest*, *Writers' Journal*, *The Endicott Review*, *The Iconoclast*, *Miller's Pond*, *The Penwood Review*, *Thema*, and *Westward Quarterly*. She has been a featured poet in *Writer's Digest* for National Poetry Month.

Cristine studied Literature, Philosophy, and World Religions at California Baptist University in Riverside, California. She is a member of The California State Poetry Society and The Poetry Society of America. Her first full-length collection of poetry, *Lifeline*, was released by Infinity Publishing and is available from Amazon.com.