

## Poems by Robert Anthony

### THE RING

She went boxing  
Won a few rounds  
All in her mind  
Blow after blow  
In that sweaty ring  
Hard punches  
Bringing blood to the surface  
The trainer knew  
She had it  
But wouldn't let her use it  
Hold back, he would say  
Hold on to yourself  
Feel the knockout  
Go down and wait  
For the victory

## NINE HAIKU

Old graves  
Whos's there  
They know

Both wings  
Flawed  
The butterfly wept

Old skin  
Wrinkled by day  
Unseen in the dark

Close together  
Bark and tree  
But leaving room  
For the worm

So fat  
So swift  
Motorcycle man

The rose  
Found life difficult  
Without its thorn

Among the rocks  
The sand  
finds its way

When beaten  
Do not forget  
Worlds you have conquered

The overwhelming  
Sorrow  
Of having lived