

Cherry blossoms
Bloom
And fall
Carried and scattered
To the wind
Exploding into the air
In hues of white
Pink and scarlet red
Left brighter
And more fragrant
By the Setting sun of
A Spring evening.

Each petal
Serving its purpose
Bringing fruit to the branch
A beautiful array of life
And death
Captured in a perpetual cycle:
Nature to art to human necessity.

Time
Like the wind
Becomes the force of
Change
Only for us to realize that
Change becomes consistency
Through this age ole struggle.

Through this beauty comes death
In death we realize
The true meaning of life
An immortal birth
Through the legacies we are forced to forge--
An eternal instance burnt into the background
Of a fragrant landscape.

Uriel Tovar

Uriel Tovar is an aspiring poet born and raised in the San Fernando Valley. Born to a Catholic family, his parents instilled religion in him at an early age which fostered his development and discipline. He attended St. Genevieve School for twelve years, then went to St. John's Seminary to pursue the priesthood. Developing most of his writing craft during those years, it is no surprise that the philosophical and theological writings which he was studying influence his poetry. Deciding not to continue on to the theologate, Uriel left the seminary in search of a greater purpose.

