Atlantis

Superstar, dgeek,
Aries' son, today's your day
enjoy, relax, laugh

From loyal squirrels to a wise and snarky king... Happy Birthday, Nut!

From amararti, dpainter, Pixel, Netty Icarus, Shawna

ankhmutes and Becky and of course scifi lemon, haiku poets all

the storuso far...

the challenge offered to fly through unexplored skies cannot be ignored salvation this time surface of empty ocean breached by gleaming spires

to thread the needle should have been routine now lives hang in the balance

something harmless, small, to fuel a man's obsession... and a new courage

our new friends are close new enemies seem closer should we link the two

bird falls from the sky treasure tempts to lead astray never felt so old

not all that they seem facade covers so much more hid 'neath secret doors .

folly of the people weapon hidden inside them their decision made

misty illusions

a calm in the storm

false reunions, where are we?

evil incarnate here with elemental force threatens our city live to try again

Truth in a mirror

My life restrains his desire My death is my gift

slaughter fear uncertainty city in peril

a frightening death slow, but sudden, right on time cured for some too late you cannot have her not while I draw breath nor shall engulfing ocean

Sleeping Beauty wakes deja vu heroism doom but all safe now

a perfect lady mysterious, beautiful much more than she seems

another eden desire for companionship leaves vulnerable

trust misplaced our dream of power snatched away

fears, suspicions reign nightmares frighten, stir self-doubt blessing in disquise loved ones far away cannot know all we saw and did before we died

not the first nor last tragic noble sacrifice made to buy us time maybe I'm crazy but someone has to do it I guess it's goodbye

thought I had lost him sometimes, death comes way to close for now, luck wins out

a killer lurking one to fight with brains not brawn a page from Sheppard's book

was lost but now found stronger, faster, but yet less now one lost again

a solo player your thoughts are no counterpoint inharmonious

trapped on an island cruel and unusual now the great escape trust the sacrifice at the altar of ego not infallible

vulnerable child

but do not be deceived for her bite is deadly

never felt like this remarkable, yet scary like a bad, bad dream

eternal lost in a bubble where are you?

a call from my home moving through the dark after centuries asleep

lost, alone, afraid wisdom comes to comfort me it's been a bad day

now he thinks I'm smart. he's gonna get it from me! damn Canadian ... a warning from home

explosive situation force crossing a line

noble lords rule serfs misery for those who toil rebellion comes

timidity lost

Peter Pan bids us battle pirates in the sky and we must follow

rescue just in time grant true lovers a farewell headed for divorce

raw power surges through me enemies vanguished

a treasure offered a team missing or slaughtered a power toppled

double helix morphs evil stripped away it seems too good to be true

a group of people trapped at the end of a world best way out is through

can we believe them? new friends with everything we need wolf in sheep's clothing

in desperate straits cocoons hatch and migrate back must follow the plan

you'd think I would learn meddling with people this way people I should save ...

See the world a new Should have listened from the start So don't remind me

corrupted offspring of an ancient race - cold fire of hatred fuels them

the home I once loved ghosts memories violence time to finish it

harsh reality

life is a waking nightmare

yearning for return

I had never thought to be saved by such a one neither had my friends...

sister sees double one of these is not quite right

but it's a nice change how can he not know?

it isn't freedom, it's fear

how can we fight it

not me, not at all

I had to leave to realize that I belong this is my true home

what we fear the most turns one against the other

they are in our minds so plant a seed - a falsehood

to deceive them all

Doctor Dolittle questions rise in nightmares helios the key

familiar faces one conniving, one evil get what they deserve

the last thing needed

something to feed his ego

well - he lost the bet

at the end floating in darkness inspiration re-awakens self

McKay and Sheppard face off it's SIMS Atlantis

playing with their lives

actions have impact

make amends and discover

you are not a god

survival of sorts hollow victory for one now shepherd them home

just another day mistakes, choices, the results but why? why this day?

everyone's below ... so who's running the city? Heightmeyer and Lorne

realisation dawns friendship lost forever, I face the day alone

> a very deep sleep literally, not unlike a watery grave

new friends go missing through mazes to new terror danger still to come

offense from afar poking a sleeping dragon our enemy's back