

Editor's introduction to the work of Lea Wiggins:

I have solicited the participation of this poet. What is the tender heart? I have found the answer. These few poems are a delicate treat, the nectar of a tender wound, collected in silence. There are but few, and so, I invite you to dream into the whispering places and behold, the wounded heart within, once given voice...a suffering and an ecstasy folded into tenderness, so is the sound gathered within a question...the answer to which...we could never hear. Listen, and know this thing.