

As some poems have been submitted before others have, those that have not been printed will be in future issues.

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The First Snow

When you saw the first snow fall this morning, Did your thoughts fly to men in Vietnam? Did civil rights your conscience over power? Did you look forward to external calm? Did dormitory rules' injustice strike you? Did you calculate your GPA? Or did you curse at showers, cold, and wetness? Or were you stricken breathless for a day?

Alice Therrien

I walked out into the rain That falls salted with human salt To wash away the stone Of pyramidal thought.

I stood in the flooded streets Outside my neighbor's house Battered on the cross Of my soul's loving heart.

I swore upon the rainbow That hung in the damp air Above the empty tomb Of the Savior.

Arteme Harris



a flower in my hand and a lucky charm by my side, walking with the absence of evil

around the stream looking at the grass and trees with the castle in the distance running across the bridge and talking to the ducks; "I'd like that one." quack quack, was the response and under the trellise we knew each other and later walked with a moist hand remembering the deer's tongue and eating pizza

nfus

Lean, Jean



MICHAEL RUBENSTEIN

waiting certainly I am i think it'll be worth it like sanction in the storm. a peace surrounded in mourning and from that view I'll be able to look behind me and beyond me with the eyes of understanding my life will shuffle itself into a perfect deck of longing hours in waiting for the sanction of death



THE CARD GAME

The jack of clubs followed by the queen of clubs, behind the king of clubs, in front of the ace of clubs, the ten of spades.

Four fours in the King's hand, the glass on the card table reflects the reflection in the King's eye glasses, pointed dance cap, silver stars and half moons pasted on it, a lucky magical crown, his very own, like the shared deck he plays with.

You know the King wins dollars, and the deal, the cards are shuffled over.

Jim Morini



A.S. DeLarm

making every turn the wrong turn?

are we making every turn the wrong turn? is this the way to Jordan is this the way to the land of milk and honey or

You are alone all alone all this time.

How can you let me alone i have been alone all alone all along

through With Smiley

Remember dawn oh fairy prince, As time flashes before your eyes, Remember ventures never named, Remember fancies never gained.

LONG TIME COMIN

A.S. DeLarm

I pulled the covers over me, onto you to protect us both, from the cold.

Morning Story

upon waking we found the cold had turned to ice.



Northern Lights

It's been a long time come in But your resurrection will occur. Time will change your peace of mind When troubles aren't left behind. You'll see some day the world has changed. It was up to you to rearrange.

And then you'll walk out in the rain.

Hear the things that should be heard, Say the things that should be said. Soon you will only fade away

And see why people pine for more, Find what people see and hear.

Why do you cry out for more, Step into real life's open doors.

Does nothing real entice your soul, Remember ventures never named, Remember fancies never gained.

As time flashes before your eyes, Remember ventures never named, Remember fancies never gained.

I pulled the covers over me, onto you to protect us both, from the cold.

Morning Story

upon waking we found the cold had turned to ice.

