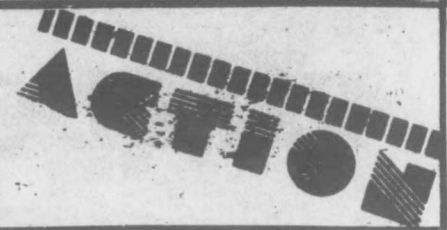




Literary Page



A Tribute to UNB
(Composed Upon My Last Year)

I stand upon the sands of time,
The sun's rays golden, glittering, shine,
The contour of infinity,
Surrounds the vast, eternal sea,
And beckons thoughts of mine.

I ponder what five years have wrought,
The lessons learned, the knowledge taught;
The faces of this little while,
No more to brighten with my smile:
The ones I've loved, and loved alot.

I've seen some faces aged with sin;
And saw the stupid drunkard's grin;
Those hunting for life's treasure,
Who find it short in measure,
All disillusioned been.

The chin upraised with all its pride,
Like maggots on a putrid hide;
Who are you anyway?
One season bloom, then pass away;
All history's past have died.

I've known the ones who follow all:
As zombies stand-erect and tall,
With multitudes your theories make -
You sad, repressive, heartless fake!
O who can hear my call?

Like Judas, I have known your kiss,
Betraying eyes I cannot miss.
Once burned, O yes, twice shy,
You've often made me cry -
And seared my tenderness.

But many happy days I've known,
And with the touch of passion shown
The essence of this world;
With all its work unfurled,
Like good seed that is sown.

My little time's been short,
Concluding I'll report,
I'll to the real world fly -
Sink or float, live or die,
A flag o'er top the fort.

To those of you who's theories swell:
An engineer can write and spell!
Although I am with science blest,
I do not throw away the rest.
I trust you now can tell.
(Farewell!)
Tim Smith

EE V

Viewpoint Contest
Winner: Ken Longley
#1

"What would you do
with \$1,000,000.00?"

Prize supplied by
Moosehead



FROM SIRIUS

Gruff, if you were a beard-
There would have to be a skinning festival
Teacups swallow the eyes of babes, in fascination-
-as old mothers must.

"Prometheus is hiding his mouth again, honey-
um...get him out of my garden"

Such was the sequence
Clenched teeth, gritted fist
And more words of a sort:

"Our servants are TREATED here-
...WELL treated."

And we all took turns at the window
Using the trampoline and out-

"Where went Prometheus?"

Gruff, just take a look at me!
It's that SUSAN girl again-
And her ivory FACE!

(Still as a blinkless statue in her anger-
Frozen tear full of jaws.)

By ME WARREN '89

"The Child"

The sun swings around
And I take my place.
Tomorrow and Tomorrow
and Tomorrow.
Lord, give me tomorrow
and take today.
I tried, God I tried,
and now I despair.
A fool without hope.
-Look at me

-Damn it! I said look at me.
And then again please,
don't turn my way.

Your pity merely shades
my empty day.

and
the sun swings around.
Walls
Dust
Dirt
Grime.

Don't speak to me of hope,
as the sun swings round.
Let man shape the world
and strike out for peace.
Just bother me not with
treaties.

Leave politicians to ponder
the platitudes of piety and
prayer.

I've seen today
and tomorrow
the sun swings round.

Jay Elbee

The Following

Silence creeps across the skies,
Furies, sights and sounds and sins
- And we follow

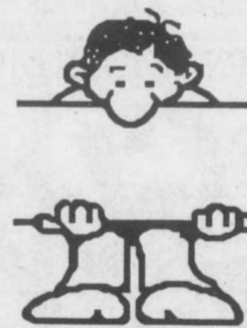
Alone we are together
And yet forever alone
- And we follow

The quiet rose who sings so sweet
Beauty, strength, and die away
But we remember
- And we follow

The look, the plight, the truth
The crystal of life
Where once I stood
now I am
The snow falls
- And we follow

My God I am thirsty
my God we are thirsty
Come, let us be the fount
unto each other
- And yes, we follow

Jay Elbee



The single present
of yours
Together with the
oneness of
self
Mingle & interweave
to compose
fresh starch.

D.B.

On
Success:
A
Series
From
Black &
McDonald

"Thanks:
A really
neglected
form of
compensation."

-Robert Townsend

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