

# LITERARY

## Delphi

Standing here  
where steel and orange rocks  
enclose this ledge on every side  
but one:

here where ancient rulers  
waited tensely  
for their fates -  
I am light-headed  
from the climb;  
or is it heartquake  
at the thought of leaning here  
warming my back  
from these round columns  
once so revered  
even Kings  
declined to tread  
where I stand now -  
and cast their eyes the other way  
to hear the dreaded vow.

From here great Socrates was doomed  
and Greece saved  
by the Word  
heard from this ground  
but I  
with all my education  
realize  
it never really was:  
believed in by believers only;  
and yet somehow  
I feel  
the oracle is hovering  
around me still.

More than premonition  
more than feel:  
I know  
with certainty  
the truth  
unshakeable  
beneath my feet  
as ever it was uttered  
Pythia:

Two thousand years and more  
uncalled -  
I hear you smile and tremble  
in the sun  
and to these overpowering crags  
I sing:  
You live. You live.  
You still live on!

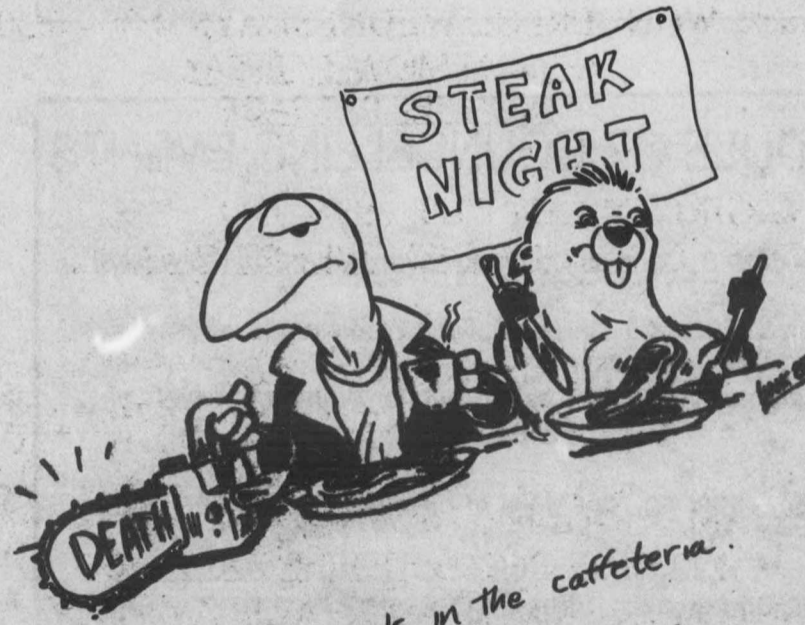
And I'm engulfed  
against my will  
by hill  
and holy smoke  
and heaven.

Pamela J. Fulton

## GREENER PASTURES

We are the slender cattle,  
More numerous than you,  
and you are the fat,  
Taking more than a hundred,  
And desiring all.  
We stare across the fence,  
At your green pastures,  
And remember what we once had,  
But you took even that.  
In your land of greed,  
You refuse to share,  
Even with the slender,  
That are your own kind,  
But they are increasing,  
As are we.  
We have always been slender,  
As you have said,  
But now we are starving,  
And now we see,  
The plenty across the fence.  
Driven by necessity,  
And hatred of your greed,  
Our options narrow,  
As our children die.  
We look to you,  
To share what you have,  
To help us survive.  
Let us cross,  
To the green pasture,  
Or help us prosper,  
On our own,  
But do not ignore,  
Our urgent plea,  
Or one day soon,  
It will be as in the dream,  
As the pharaoh foresaw,  
And the slender cattle,  
Will swallow up the fat.

DUKE



Proper utensils in the cafeteria.