

**SHREDDING**

Autumn lets fall brown leaves  
in this miniature city  
where whispered words return  
a hundred fold  
razored and bleeding  
echoing secrets shared.

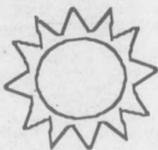
I tell you, shred,  
shred all I tell you  
to shapeless leaves  
falling falling  
in chilled november air.

Kwame Dawes

**SHE'S OUT THERE ALONE**

Light and life but what comes next  
what follows darkness follows dawn  
Starlight fallen rainbow flash  
Neve. coming home.  
Abandoned child unreal and real  
Blood in heart of both  
Yours and yours and yours as well  
where can you be now?  
Seen you other places you're not there  
I'm looking where are you?  
Colors in two three five or none  
No matter  
Mind has you in soul still missing  
Didn't happen you're there, seeing you  
Planets suns and music you in the sky  
Alone no company in the cold  
Wishing it was me  
Never really can be you  
Rainbow flash  
Never coming home.

Deanna T.



**Shit Happens**

This concern for industry  
Over humanity  
Interests me.  
Is it a Faustian fantasy  
Or Guassian normality  
That I see?  
We've had plenty of time  
To experiment  
With ways to rid us of  
Our excrement.  
But we go on  
At least happy that it's warm.

*Literary*

**CLOSE THE DOOR, I'M DYING...**

Welcome to my living-place  
Hello there and how do you do?  
It's cold to stay but carry on  
If you want to be alone, wait another  
five minutes  
I'll be out of your life  
just as fast as I can  
open the cabinet door will you?  
My hands are full  
Take this knife, oh don't forget  
Cancel my appointment at seven  
It's rude to keep people waiting for nothing.  
And nothing's where I'll be  
wait another minute please  
There's so much to clear up and I  
only have till nine oh five to handle it.  
I didn't forget you. Oh yes, here's your  
note!  
Pass me those pills, please?  
Yes thanks. I'll be in the other room  
don't come in until I'm through.  
It's such a bother when you're not alone  
And while you're at it, do me a favor  
And open that note right now?  
That word? I am sorry,  
I'm a sloppy writer, that's "dead".  
turn down the heat please? Thank you.  
Sorry to rush you away and out, but  
There's something I have to do.  
I know what pain feels like, and I'm just about  
to end it.  
I'm a little giddy, no I don't need  
a doctor! I'll be fine, call the coroner?  
That's wonderful. The time is nine oh three.  
Catch me? Thanks, and watch it.  
I might get brittle.  
So here's the end. I like having guests,  
but I must say you came  
at the most inappropriate time.  
Oh and don't forget my last instructions  
when you go, if it's not a trouble  
I know I shouldn't ask  
But please would you try and  
close the door behind you when you go?

Kami Delanssen

**LIGHTSPEED**

The blaze of color out on what is not  
Firing past glass windows that move  
in space in galaxies so cold and hot  
Hot with what, and cold but why?  
Away from all that happened  
And moving while it did  
Light color blaze on what is not  
Past the darkness of today ....

Deanna T.

**BY THE RCMP HEADQUARTERS**

"Look -  
Those woods are under stress"  
She told her children  
As she waved to the spot  
By the new RCMP headquarters  
(Nearly hitting one across the face  
While keeping her eyes on the road)

"How do YOU know?"  
They asked  
Noses pressed to the glass.

"Oh -  
By what little I know  
Of acid rain  
And other things.  
See -  
Their Kin-trees  
On the other side  
Are slaughtered for the new mall  
And now they stand  
Unprotected  
With feet  
Much wetter than before  
And hair  
Buffeted by winds  
Roaring across the downed corpses.  
They are changing colour  
First  
Red and gold  
All vivid in the sun

And under stress:  
Their last proud showing.

PAMELA J. Fulton  
SEP '88

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