# The Dalhousie Gazette

# LITERARY SECTION

Jelly - Jelly-man

Cage of wood, wire,
Surround the Jellydoll.
Mindless Natures scratch,
tear its' ever bending shield.
A small, rare torch; cold burning
flame.
Limbs purged - private pinching's
pain.
Tools of Natures pierce the glassy

D. E. Connolly.

#### NONSENSE WITH MEANING

When all the five stars of success have deposited their golden beauty on your deserving body will you bow out gracefully or flicker like a candle placed in the path of an omnipotent wind?

-MYRA

Countless years on this insane planet Laughing faces of fools sit at tables Consuming each other with gusto the fool sits alone and offers advice to the messed up heads that roll by and tries to believe the words he dispenses...

"Life's an endless circle of sleep and dreams" he said

"the dreams get screwed and the sleep's indistinguishable From the wakefulness..."

Dave Goodwin



## TO MY FICTICOUS FRIEND

When the sun doth refuse to shine
And happiness is no longer mine
I shall pause to think of you.
Your face in mystic realms I see
By no other means but me
You live on.
-MYRA

TO ALICE

You know
I've dreamt a thousand dreams
And not one of them has come true.
So much for reality!
-MYRA

Submit your creative warks to my

post box at Gazette

- ed

FOR MAX
Smile not at those who seem to be
But at those who are.

-MYRA

It matters not in times of grief and sorrow that you were here but that you shall be here.

-MYRA

The flower of night
That sleeps within its own small world
Seems peaceful to me

Oh God why can't I be a flower like that?

Spare me the living world With all its faults Its broken dreams And saddened hearts

Let me be alone -MYRA

## FOR S.T.

To love someone who loves you not Can be very painful Like some vicious cancer Growing inside you.

Hit it and it hits you back Love it but it loves you not. -MYRA