## 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 jelly.
D. E. Connolly.

## 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

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

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Submit wull creative werks fo me
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