

# Literary Page

## POUND, POUND, POUND

Pound, pound, pound  
Stops my heart  
Breath is cut  
Stomach lifts and falls, falls, falls...  
Lifts and falls  
Lightheadedness, desperation  
Pound, pound, pound  
In my head  
Pound, pound, pound  
Against the wall  
Pound, pound, pound  
Feel the pain  
Pound, pound, pound  
Feel the hurt  
The pain, the hurt,  
O the pain  
O the hurt  
Feel the wall  
The hard, cold wall  
Feel the blood  
Drip down my corpse.

N. LETOURNEAU



To L.G. (SLOP SERVER)

It is time to be kind  
and unwind.  
I will give you a clue  
so don't be blue.

You might be sad  
and probably mad.  
You'll probably shout  
when you figure it out.

We once had tea  
you do know me.  
We've had lots of fun  
out in the sun.

Some once thought  
we often shared a lot.  
Well, we once did  
but who are we to kid.

You and I both know  
the temperature there was really low.  
So side by side, to create that warmth, we slept  
these fond memories will always be kept.

Have you shouted yet  
you have I bet.  
Hope you have enjoyed this little game  
If not, I accept all the blame.

So, smile and be merry  
and no, my name is not Harry.

Caringly; Tj

## NITE OF THE CAT

I saw a cat last nite,  
an alley cat with nite-sight  
He crossed my path as  
I pondered reincarnation  
Head over shoulder he released  
an eerie cry like the younger generation  
I ran home ...

B. MAN

## CAROUSEL, CAROUSEL

Drink to my windowrake  
Sing praises to the mother of circles  
Beat the drum  
With no regard to timing  
Shake the ridged ribcages  
And dip your hand in.  
Convert the loopholes  
Into pockets of diseased armies,  
Knights, deriding their silly foolboy cousins  
Underneath the sheltering shrubs,  
Sharpening their unfinished teeth  
With woolen knives  
And stocky jock clubs

Do not wake the neighbors/  
The sun is coming up!  
My position, my concern,  
Is mandatory-  
I yearn for a smattering  
Of shrubbery and glory  
And random passion  
And bloodshot lung illness

"Put that thing away  
Before I decide to detain you,"  
As you envision-  
I am wearing the black hat now,  
Suffering the skin  
To wait on the carousel,  
Elliptically snared  
Like a planet, unaware

Where the moaning is snapped  
To stuttered bewilderment,  
And carted off  
To the shrubbery section-  
My knights and I  
Passive and pensive  
Wearing bars on our faces,  
Wearing boots on our laces  
ANON

## GOODBYE

Goodbye. . .  
a lonely word  
Is said to soon  
to some  
Two young hearts  
laughter in their eyes  
Hoping that tomorrow  
will never come  
One who is dearly loved  
forever always there  
Is suddenly taken away  
leaving behind despair.  
Sad and empty  
the emotions that we feel  
Lives are not the same  
facing all pain  
Goodbye. . .  
so final  
so sad  
so long

JAMIE A. THROOY

Everything requires effort, the only thing  
you can achieve without it is failure.  
There is nothing worse than a quitter,  
except the person who's afraid to begin.

## ARM'S PUB



Feb 13th - SATURDAY  
Valentine's Sweetheart  
Special- 2 T-bones for  
\$12.50 from 5-7pm



Saturday  
Nite: Valentine's  
Day Massacre  
Happy Hour  
5pm - CLOSE

Also on Feb 13th Residence Hockey  
Tournament  
Starts at 10 am

### House Wars:

Feb 17th Wed

Mackenzie

Dunn

Harrison

Neville

Jones

Feb 18th Thurs

Tibbits

LBR

Aitken

Neill

McLeod

Bridges

Happy Hours: Wed, Thurs, Fri, & Sat 5-Close