

LITERARY

Alone
 In the darkness
 Quiet
 Warm
 Peaceful
 A door opens
 A stiletto of light spears the darkness
 Cool air curls into the room
 A figure stands in the opening
 Silence
 The door widens
 My face is split by light and dark
 My figure speaks
 Words float through the air
 They land on my ears
 Society calls
 I answer
 Dumbly, I rise
 Blindly, I follow
 Alone, as always

Pseudo Nym

To Recognize a Need

An Introduction
 To
 Introspection

Broken dreams crash
 Against a shore of hungry souls
 We can't hear them anymore
 They can't hear us anymore
 In fact. . .

Welcome to the nineties
 We're searching
 Longing for a reason
 To press on
 Two new worlds
 Collide
 And merge

Heard a sad story
 Of a land where love is scarce
 And human beings choose to kill
 Instead of love each other
 Even their own sons and daughters

But anyone who is angry with another
 Has murdered
 In his heart
 And so I am guilty
 In fact. . .

Reuben

All Empires Must Fall

It is strange how things change,
 How lands once bound by communism,
 Have been set free,
 And a place where the domination,
 Of a simple people,
 By a more populous region,
 Once was the rule, yet no more,
 But not all men celebrate,
 For in other lands,
 The powerful regions still dictate,
 To the simple people.
 They care not for the culture,
 And ignore their traditional ways,
 For money and power are,
 More their main concern.
 The lands in the east,
 Were once prosperous,
 But once linked by iron,
 To the inland empire,
 They were slowly destroyed.
 However, now even that iron link,
 Is being withdrawn,
 So that no true bond exists.
 Yet the empire of the north,
 Holds its vassals tightly,
 Even as the empire of the east,
 Allows its to be free.
 Faced with the tragic circumstances,
 The oppressed sometimes flee,
 To the wealth of the west,
 But many of us will remain,
 In the eastern lands,
 And build once again,
 Refusing to sell out,
 The dreams of our fathers,
 And striving to maintain,
 The lifestyle we prefer.

Duke

Dedication

Soft pastel shadows
 Blue on forest snows
 And I love you
 They say I love you.

Fields wave hello
 By a country road
 Stir thoughts about you
 I think about you.

Wash of salt-kissed breeze
 Blown off restless seas
 I want to touch you
 I want to touch you.

A world you hide
 Behind laughing eyes
 I yearn to know it
 I yearn to know it.

Fill these empty days
 Chase away the grey
 Always I will love you,
 I will love you.

Geoffrey Brown

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