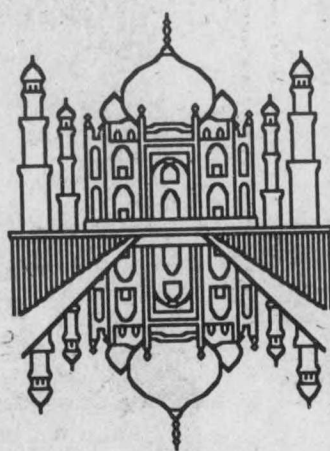


LITERARY

REFLECTIONS

I remember now upon looking back
 How, in simpler days, the birds
 Sang their songs just for me.
 Just the Sun and I together,
 Bounding through the fields'
 With knee high grass bending to my will.
 The world's glories were made for me.
 Like the brooks, through whom I'd wade
 And the waters parted at my side.
 Spying on the squirrels in the forest.
 They would perform for me,
 As my private court jesters.
 The night too, was mine,
 The Moon my private mirror in the sky
 At which I'd gaze for hours.
 And the stars danced for me.
 Now however, the birds song has
 Grown quite faint and the Sun rises
 And sets too quickly
 As the word of someone else,
 Much younger than I.
 The brooks have become murky and
 Do you think there are any squirrels to be found
 today?



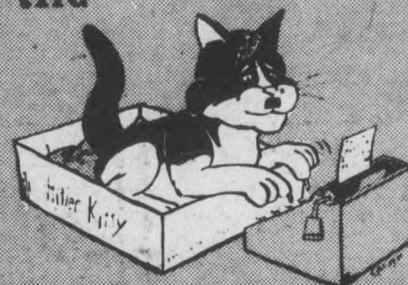
The night too, has grown darker
 And the stars have lost their sparkle.
 But to be young once more,
 To dance in the golden light of day.
 Any wish was reality on the land
 Where my flag blew unfurled.
 Untouched by the bustle of an adult world.

Kyle Scott

My Magic Mirror
 Mirrored reflections show the flaws
 but never the person inside -
 I have a magic mirror -
 if I hold it up to a person I can see
 if they are worthy.
 For some reason I feel
 like I am the only one on earth
 with this magic mirror -
 reflections of physical things -
 that is simply paint upon glass -
 Everyone else can use their magic mirror -
 reflections of physical things -
 that is simply paint upon glass -
 Perhaps they're too scared to use their magic mirror -
 reflections of physical things -
 that is simply paint upon glass -
 Oh God how I wish they would use their magic mirror!
 This mirror reveals the magic
 inside each and every one of us.
 If
 only
 the
 world
 would
 use
 its
 magic
 mirror.

NOW OPEN
 Frederictons Alternative in Entertainment
IS THE RIGHT SPOT
 Fully Licensed Lounge & Games Room
Offering You:
 Snooker Darts Boardgames
 8Ball Snacks Warm, Friendly Atmosphere
 Big Screen T.V. Music
 Located at: 403 Regent Street
 Formerly
 Rainbow Wallpaper Bld. Entrance at the Rear
Open 7 days a Week

From the Litterbox



Imperial Palace and B-B-Q
Burkina Fasso

UNB Board of Governors
Fredericton

Dear People:

It is with regret that I must inform you that I shall have to decline your offer to be the next President of UNB. After careful deliberation, I have decided that I must put my academic career first. I deeply appreciate your offer, and would like you to keep my name in mind when the position becomes vacant again.

Marks, Stephen Marks

P.S. I would like to receive permission to take a one year leave of absence from my studies in order to pursue in depth a topic that I find of great interest to me personally and may well prove to be profitable to our university in terms of expanding knowledge, and financial gain. This topic, which has been classified top secret, also necessitates the expenditure of vast sums of money. Please make a blank check out to me and send care of any embassy.

BURKINA FASSO (BP) Newly elected Dictator, Stephen Marks, declared today in his inaugural address that an invasion of neighboring islands using Burkina Fasso troops was being postponed.

Marks did not give any reason for the postponement, but was later quoted as saying "Throw me the damn ball."

Marks was elected dictator in a surprise election last Tuesday following high level meetings between himself and the former government of Burkina Fasso.

Some citizens apparently resented the move of the part of the

government. Immediately after the election, however, Marks ordered their release.

Also on the first day in office, Marks fell asleep.

In unrelated news, sixty-six ducks were injured in an avalanche in the Sahara Desert.

A spokesperson for the group said the ducks had flown to Africa for a quack finding tour.

The ducks were also believed to have been on their way to a secret meeting with the newly appointed ambassador to Rwanda. For no apparent reason, Marks denied any knowledge.

Greedy Bastards, Inc.
Everywheres
USA

The Brunswickan
University of New Brunswick
Fredericton, N.B.
Canada

Dear Mr. Marks;

We have received rumors that you are a fictional intrepid reporter, and we are forced to take action to confirm or deny the rumor. Therefore, we must state:

- 1) If this is taken to mean that you don't really exist, then give us our money back.
- 2) If this merely means that you exist but aren't really a reporter, then give us our money back.
- 3) If this means that you really exist and are a reporter, but not an intrepid one, then give us our money back.
- 4) If this means that you really exist and report (intrepidly) on fiction, then give us our money back.

In any case, we want our money back.

Yours amicably,

Ted, Ted, Ted, Ted, and Ted Boncolagio(ESQ)

