

26th Floor

Day after day
Writing poems
Facing windy mornings
From a concrete balcony
On the 26th floor

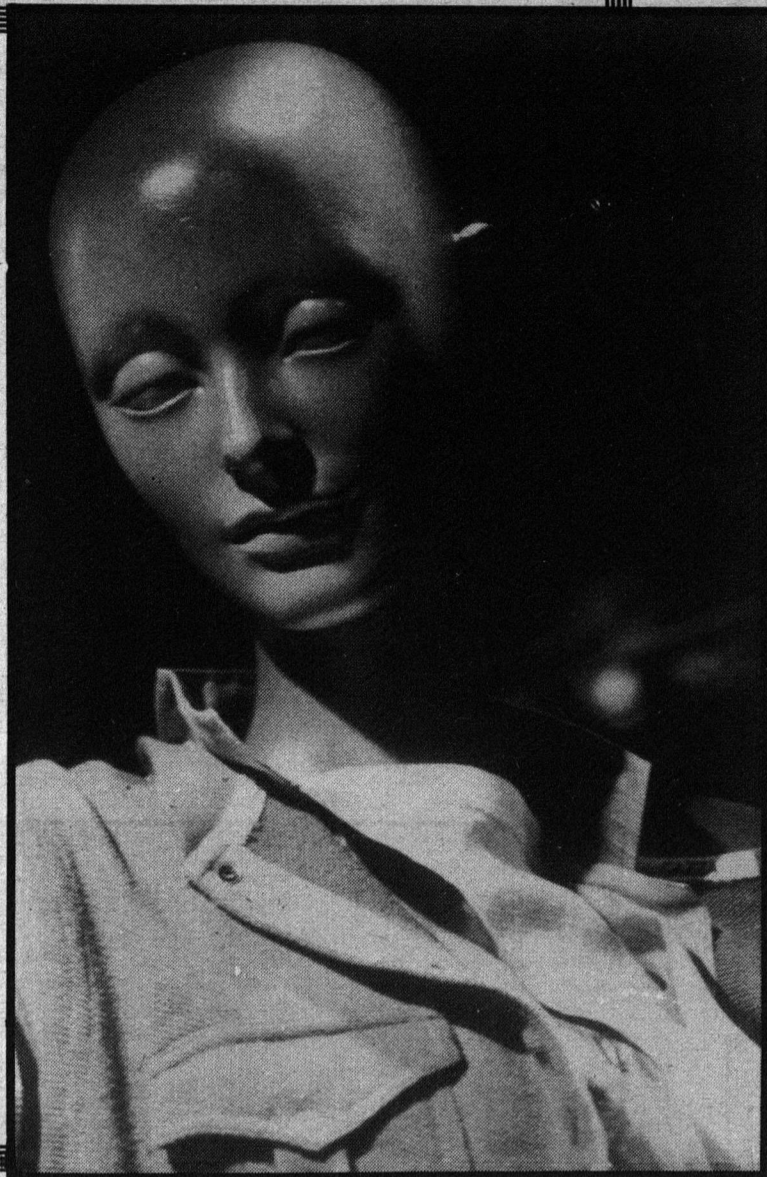
You came along
Washed out bones
A hand full of dust
Sniffing nights away
From behind watery eyes

You came along
Pale butterfly
With pages of questions
On where the sun lives
Where seasons go at night

Day after day
Lying on pink cushions
Breathing deep by the balcony
Waiting for dazzling judgements
On virgin poems never written

You were younger then
I was too
In the indigo night
Waiting for the ceiling to collapse
On our dried out brains.

wano Zamaro



Policy Machine

Twirling Twilight heaven's Doom
spiralling backwards M.E.¹ plume,
"Ich bin Nicht" dead
Goose step leather shed
in cockpit sun; Red
That stains my very mind,
Sights set the ground to find,
Skin burns and blood spurts
engine yurns to find it's turn.
The land has formed like clay
on wheel, face I see
where children play
The eyes are wet
Where I yell.

¹ Messerschmitt 109 single seater fighter
World War II used by Germany

Ricka Scheie

One Afternoon

The steam rose from her open mouth as all the words she wanted to say froze in her throat and floated away in the winter air. In the silence that followed his request she scrutinized his bowed head and his painfully thin body as it leaned forward in hopeful anticipation. Perceiving his almost worshipful stance, she wondered how he would take it if he knew how violently she despised him. So she paused, her mouth hanging and her ideas condensing in a steamy fog around her face as she valiantly searched for a way to break the news gently. Her annoyance increased as she realize with mounting apprehension that there was nothing she could say that would not hurt his feelings. He would cry, or scream, she felt positive he would stop at no ends to exact what he wanted from her. Perhaps he would threaten her life.

"I despise you violently," she announced, pleased with herself for having solved the problem in the mire of danger. His eyes turned to her face and stared for a moment in bewilderment, then he turned and trudged off in quest of a magazine stand that would sell him a paper.

C. Rozenboom

Students' Union

TYPING CENTRE -

Room 280 A SUB



Now Open

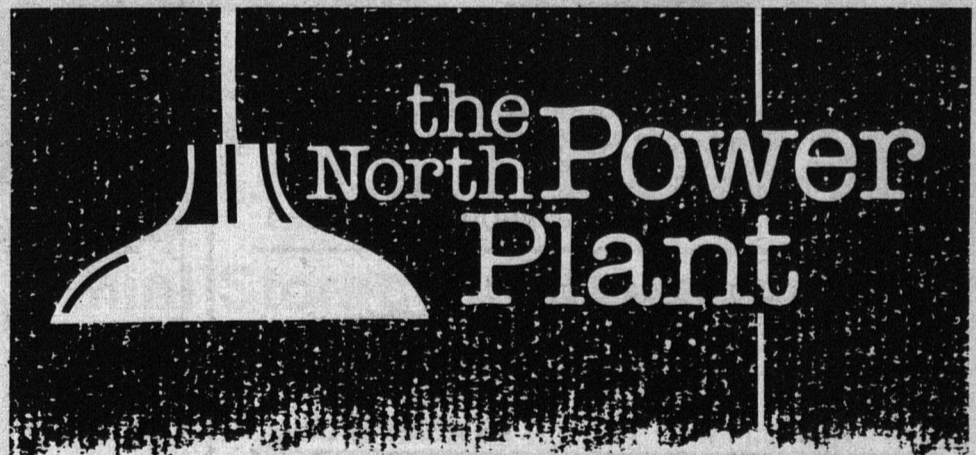
OPENING SPECIAL:

free white-out,
paper, access to 10 typewriters,
until April 1, 1984

Hours

Mon. - Thurs.	8 am. - 12 pm. (noon) 4 - 10 pm.
Fri.	8 am. - 12 pm. (noon)
Sun.	10 am. - 10 pm.

Check Gateway for next week's Special . . .



G.S.A. presents

We are pleased to announce that the Power Plant Restaurant and Lounge will be offering social memberships

TO ALL U of A STAFF

free of charge for the period 1 May 1984 to 31 August 1984. Please fill out the application below (including proof of staff status) and mail to:

Graduate Students' Association
206 North Power Plant
Campus

Name Address
Phone Number(s) Staff I.D.#

Signature

(please provide a photocopy of your staff I.D. card)

Restaurant open to public Mon. to Fri. 9am - 3pm
Bar open to members Mon. to Sat. 3pm - midnight
Entertainment 8pm - midnight phone 432-3101

Social memberships available at
G.S.A. office ph. 432-2175