

A confession

It all happened
This past July
Desire for everything
Started to fly
My street corner minstral
Went away
I adopted his dreams
And took his place
The sidewalk sang
With joker's and planes
The one I love
And salvation trains
The road was there
It was something to find
Poet's and Paradise
In the back of my mind
Dancing in the dark
In a black and white pub
Among friends and the Enemy
I experienced love
I let it grow
Inside with silence
And I've been trying to stop it
Ever since

But it's no use
Love overcame me
Did she feel the same
I'd have to wait and see
Things that happened
I read that way
I remember when we met
That day in May
The dance club grew
To become part of my life
Like crying to the crowds
And beer hall nights
I worked through the days
Thinking of my goals
Waiting for September
When I could go home

September came
And I was dreaming again
My minstral was back
And with him a friend
I breathed in the Air
Then he went away
I could follow him
Or I could stay
Reason set in
And I went back to school
Readin' writin' learnin'
Thinkin' I'm a fool
But things got better
With the one I love
We saw more of each other
We didn't need the pub

A new wave of happiness
Came over me
Things were looking up
I didn't have to dream
I spoke to her
In the songs I played and sung
I was still silent
But the time would come
Was she listening
I do not know
It was bottled up inside of me
It had to come out
November one
I told how I felt
She shook her head in her hands
Why couldn't I tell

But still things got better
Better than before
My honesty
Opened up some doors
Our relationship grew
Now we're best friends
Sometimes it still hurts
But I'm happier than I've been
With my minstral
A band was formed
The sidewalk sings
And we share our lore
My best friend comes by
And plays with us
But sometimes I ask myself
Is it enough

Robert Keeler / November 1989

TRAIN TREMORS BODIES SLIDE
INCENSE BURNING IT DANCES WITH THE FIRE OF THE CANDLE
HOT EVENING WINDOWS FOG
SUNSHINE RISING IT TEASES OUR SLEEPY WARM BODIES
EARLY MORNING COOL STREAM
SHOWER RUNNING IT REMINDS ME OF A SUMMER RAIN
FRESH FLOWERS VIBRANT LOVE

Joe Charles Cappadocia

GLASS

I had a dream
that
I had a piece of glass
stuck in my windpipe
It grew with every breath
I took
The doctor I called said
"That's bad. Come to the clinic
and we'll operate on you tomorrow."
I woke up wondering about my
piece of glass
still
feeling it from my dream
I lit up my morning cigarette
and felt
my piece of glass
grow again

Sanday MacKay

Sketches of an Idiot (During a Solar Eclipse)

You could walk in Paradise, but you've fallen far below it,
You could talk to Jesus Christ and you wouldn't even know it.
If you looked for perfect beauty it would only pass you by,
With your eyes upon the pavement and a rainbow in the sky.
All the idiots are locked inside a flesh and blood cartoon,
As the real world throws its shadow
On the moon.
You could steal your father's fortune, but you could never learn to give one.
Could you feel a human life if you ever tried to live one?
Faith has slept for twenty years and it kept your mind from dreaming;
Folded hands and forty prayers couldn't keep your soul from screaming.
All the idiots are locked inside a flesh and blood cartoon,
As the real world throws its shadow
On the moon.
You could gaze into the sunset and you'd never really see it.
You can say you're satisfied and know you'll never really be it;
And though all your days have darkened only inches from Apollo
Even sunlight couldn't touch a human heart that was so hollow.
All the idiots are locked inside a flesh and blood cartoon,
As the real world throws its shadow
On the moon.

Phil Sedore

The sun sets in the west
The sun rises in the east
The beach stands still
The sea hits against the rocks
I stand all alone
Amongst all of this beauty
I am alone in this place
But I am at peace
There I can be myself
No one else can understand
Why I stand alone
It is where I say nothing
Just sit and watch the beauty
Pass again and again
As the sun goes up
I stand alone

Erika Pare

A sunflower

I COMPARE YOU TO THE SUNFLOWER
STUBBORN
ALWAYS TURNING HER FACE TOWARDS THE SUN
IGNORING THE BAD WINDS
SURVIVING
STRONG FLOWER
STRONGEST OF THE FRAGILES.

A RICH BROWN HEART,
EARTHY HEART OF HUMID EMOTIONS
AND WHOLEWHEAT FRIENDSHIPS.
SILKY PETALS
SURROUNDING IT
LIKE SUNRAYS,
OPEN TO THE GOLDEN LIGHT
ABSORBING IT'S COLOR
THIS INNOCENT YELLOW.

WHILE THE FLOWER IS HAVING FUN
SHE IS BECOMING THE SUN.

Annie Belzil

SHADOWDOG

Touched by the light
Creating life
It grows in the fog
It's a shadowdog
Bark, bark, bark
Birch bark mark
In the park at dark
The shadowdog barks
When you are out on the street
Stay out of the light
Or you might feel
The shadowdog bite
If you are in the park
Don't be alone
Or you may become
A shadowdog bone
To you this song
I bequeath
For I am now
Between the shadowdog's teeth

Selby Gulash

SAD 1

you left me out in the cold
and the patter of the rain
smashed in my ears, you
left me out, you tore
my soul apart and tore my heart
into 10000 pieces.
10000 pieces of muscle,
caked in dirt and blood,
won't you have a piece?

irfanmian 1989

The Hateful Student

And so I enter the class, filled with dread
What's happening, I do not know.
I am here, I really don't want to go,
I am supposed to do this, it is said,
Filling my mind and filling up my head.
Sit down, behave, act like a young man. So
This is not a class, it's more like a show,
Wishing all the time, 'I want to be dead'...
All the time, I am wishing I could see
All the bright colours that do surround me.
MAN, I hate this, I hate this, I HATE THIS!
My Mind, My Mind, like an empty abyss
Lo, I fall into that terrible trap...
Of Producing the most inane, dull crap.
Jeffrey Wright