



Literary Page



Green Pea

Spot the green pea,
by the side of the road,
and you collect \$200,
you can pass go.

Spot the brown and white Jersey,
in the field by the road,
and you begin to salivate,
to the market you will go.

Spot the man in the plow in the field,
by the road,
picking his nose,
and you almost crash and spill
your load,
not burn.

Spot the house on the hill, the dog in the yard,
and the cat on the sill, a bird in a basin,
two more plucking seeds, from the silly yellow sunflower,
sunflowers that become mere crooked fingers,
perches for chickadees and bluebirds, in the dead of
winter.

Birds arrive early to sun and search for choicest nut,
in yonder birdfeeder,
colored, vibrant, fleeting images, here and then gone,
flown off
like the green pea, by the side of the road.

One wears a black velvet cap, the other
a blue jesters' crown
and then a sea of yellow,
with flashing black and
mottled, quieter brown and tawny females,
perhaps wiser for their subtleties,
emerging as a flock of grossbeaks.

jester and black velvet are gone
velvet without a sound, jester protests.

The cat quivers,
and thumps its' tail,
as if it never knew of glass,
it imitates the birds, chirps and paces,
by the door.

The door creaks open, dry from wood fire and
a flash of black and white streaks across the yard,
colors collide.

By Stephen Garland

PARANOIA

The music plays
in strangest ways
deepest thought
and all for nought?
Have I wasted my time
on the narrow line
between the tomorrow

and supposed sorrow
of what is to be
and what is me?
All that I hear
is what I fear
and what is so
is what I don't know...

Mai Jallow

MARINA MOLYNEAUX

THE AFRICAN DREAM

She perches firmly on mosquito legs
clutching firmly to a dying breast
her church-bell begs the breasts
to make some way for desert peace.

Gun men trample desolate villages
cats and mice war with rage
as desert rats set the stage.

Hollywood shelves the moving movies
of giant rats with borrowed bombs.
Playboy shuns the shocking shooters
of a proud people standing naked.

May she live to dream the dream
of golden fields and gushing springs
of a running spring
with all to give.

May she dig the depths of Dakar
May she check the charter of Addis.
May she open the tombs of Egypt
where in lies the African dream.

Notice to all Students

As of September 23, 1988, NBLC cards will be required in order to obtain a wet stamp at all licensed events on the UNB campus.

The NBLC will be processing the cards in room 106 of the Student Union Building on the following dates:

Date: Feb. 6-7
Time: 10 am - 1 pm
2 pm - 5 pm
Where: Room 103

Required Identification:

Social Insurance Card

And one of the following:

- Birth Certificate
- Baptismal Certificate
- Medicare Card

Verified by signatures, personal descriptions and details on one of the following:

- Drivers Licence
- Certificate from an official of a school or church stating date of enrolment of applicant and age at that time.

Fee: \$10.00

NBLC cards are also processed on a regular basis throughout the year at the Brookside Mall Liquor Store, Monday through Thursday, 2 - 4 pm and 6 - 8 pm.

For more information contact Campus Bar Services at 453-5082.