

Closed Mouth

A closed mouth gathers no feet." I heard this last night, on the radio, and scoffed.

You can always spit out the offending foot. You say the wrong thing, apologize.

But how do you apologize for the right thing left unsaid? For all the love and tenderness left unspoken? And friendliness and caring never heard?

A closed mouth is pretty damn useless.

-S.M

JACKIE AND JOHN

Like Jack and Jill They climbed a hill To get a pail of water, When Jack fell down Jill came tumbling after.

The American dream Completed its dream When the will of John Decried: Land a man on the moon.

Now Jackie is free To sail the seas Since she has No more dreams..

The leaders of UNB's student community

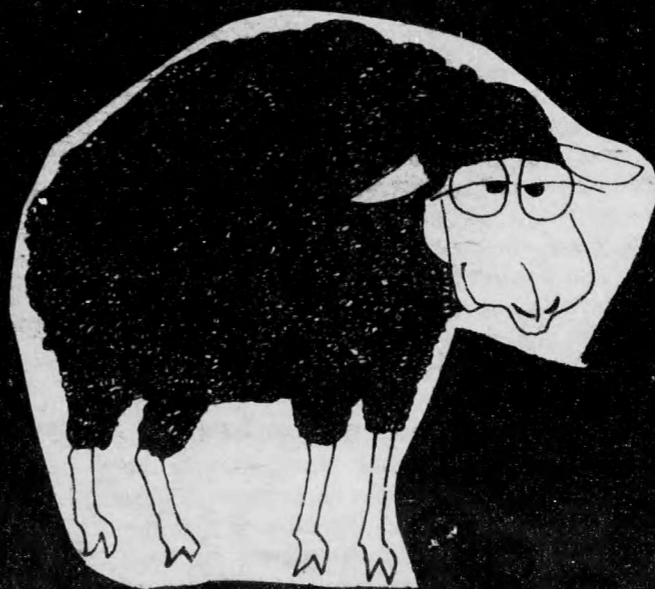


Love walks down many roads.

Would you care my love, To take my hand And

walk with me,

For I am One of those roads.



The Field

With anxious calls it beckoned me And I left the city stench, To see if I could be a woman.

The breeze whispered carelessly And I saw my reflection in the pond

That rippled and twisted my shape Until I knew I wasn't me, but someone else. The birds flew by and seemed to laugh. The sun stretched tantalizing fingers

Caressing my body with warmth That felt so soft, but so unbroken. And I saw the trees stretch slender Arms, calling me forth While the soft ground Cushioned my footsteps Until I felt I would die in this prison Not me but someone else, A figure without a shape,

A shape without a life, A life without a love, A girl.

-Barbara Baird

Lion and Lamb

The Lamb, Clearly perceiving her danger, Roared. The Lion, Baffled, (After all, she was a Lamb, Not supposed to roar at all.) Backed away. Until his curiosity made him stop. And ask her How? Had she learned to roar?

It was during the ensuing conversation that it happened - That the Lion and the Lamb laid down together in peace.

-S.M.