

**Men in bars**

Down in the catacombs,  
where smoke stains  
the air and smoke  
masks the thoughts,  
they gather to watch  
flies kamikaze  
into the electric  
fly-trap.

P. Verdicchio

**A Tale of Bygone Times**

Speaking of fairy tales, did you hear the one about the three princesses? You didn't?

Well, once upon a time there lived a king in a castle (stop me if you've heard this one before). One night the king heard a knock at the door and, looking out he saw three lovely princesses.

"Please, your highness," said one, "We have been travelling through your country and can find no place to spend the night. Could we stay in your castle?"

"Why certainly," the king replied, "In fact, as it happens, I have exactly three beds available. Unfortunately, I have only one pair of pajamas to lend you."

So one princess went to bed wearing the pajama top, one went to bed wearing

the pajama bottom, and the other went to bed wearing nothing at all. A few hours later the king heard another knock. This time it was a travelling salesman...or rather, a knight in shining armor.

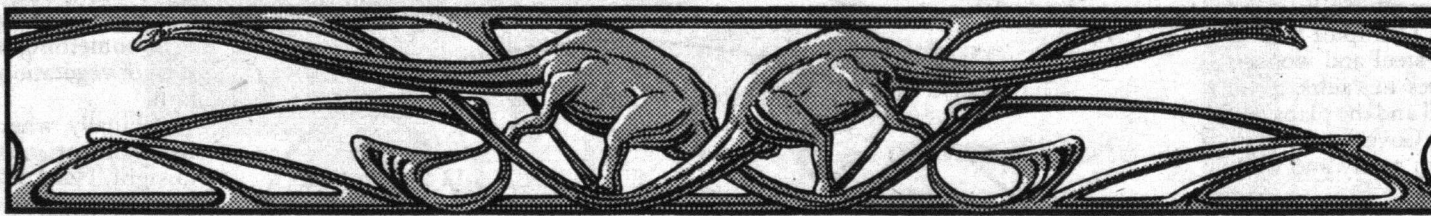
"Please, my lord," said the knight, "I have been travelling long, and can find no place to lay my head. May I rest the night in your castle?"

"Most assuredly," replied the king, "But you must share a bed, for they are all taken."

So then: who did the knight sleep with? (dramatic pause)

He slept (heh heh) with the king! After all, it is a fairy tale. Hahahaha, ohoho, haw haw haw...cough...gasp. Somebody fetch me a glass of water.

Hans Christian Andersen



**Love ... hits all senses**

Love is the soft caress of the sun's rays  
on bitter fruit making it sweet,  
It is the sound of a symphony as  
nature strums her harp  
It has the taste of a tall ice-filled  
glass of refreshing drink  
It has the fragrance of flowers  
awakening in the early morning  
and love is a bird in flight  
gliding freely over a twinkling sea.

Sauraj Lamba

**Being Young**

These days that pass  
are not your last,  
it's just another page,  
For when it comes  
to being young  
you never go by age

The old men blink  
and shoot a wink,  
flashing a toothless smile;  
For when it comes  
to being young,  
those old boys sure have style

The ladies too,  
will talk to you  
for hours without breaks;  
For when it comes  
to being young,  
those girls have what it takes

You're twenty-one and just as fun  
as the day that we first met,  
For when it comes to being young  
you're as young as you can get.

Joseph P. Radwanski

**Ode to the Infinite Wisdom of Mankind**

The voters of democracy  
are very educatable  
Their vast potential wisdom  
it is very undebatable

Of course they'll cause some problems  
till they're really educated  
But until then their wisdom  
must never be debated

Jens Andersen