

# Literary Page **ACTION**

**TIME'S DIFFERENCE**

Small regrets...  
 A year ago  
 I would not have survived.  
 Times are far too different.  
 Amid old acquaintances  
 All of my friends are new ones.  
 Still, months move forward  
 Hatred grows around one connection  
 And trust round another.  
 All must abandon...

I do not add vowels to my poetry  
 anymore.  
 I simply tell a truth.  
 How terrifying, some think,  
 exclaiming their intentions.  
 Bluntly, I must turn away  
 to preserve something isolated,  
 common but unique.  
 Why the concern?  
 Such questions are never answered.

Elders take heed,  
 I search only for myself!

RUTHE and TARA



Trickle of blood  
 down along the face  
 covering the already wet  
 hands.  
 An iron stair dries upon  
 them,  
 she is not afraid.  
 This constantly happens to  
 her,  
 and yet she has no fear of  
 blood.  
 Only when with blood  
 comes pain  
 does she ever cry.

Ruth



My Dear,

When I look into your eyes I see...  
 The truth behind the lies you tell  
 The fears with which you cannot deal  
 The thoughts with me you cannot share  
 The unwillingness to just let go and care!

You have a talent for listening,  
 But do you really hear?

How is it that you're so far away,  
 And yet remain so near?

So much is hidden behind those eyes  
 So much only I have seen,  
 Yet as I look again, you're  
 eyes are closed  
 and what I saw then,  
 now mere whispers in a dream.

La Vonna L. Lawrence

To leave behind the ones  
 you have chosen to love;  
 Forever gone, Forever young...  
 Life is Feeling!  
 Weep with Joy!  
 the more you Love  
 the more you Live:  
 there is no time...  
 just a level at which  
 Creation occurs.  
 when in doubt,  
 do what is Child-like.

- M



**UNB Charity Ball**

April 1, 1989  
 9 pm - 1 am  
 SUB Cafeteria



Music by Fredericton High School Jazz  
 Band

\* proceeds towards the Dr. Everett  
 Chalmers Hospital

Tickets:

	Student	Non-Student
Single	\$10.00	\$15.00
Couple	\$18.00	\$25.00

Sponsored by:

- UNB Residences
- UNB Board of Proctors
- Residence Representative Board



10¢ ONCE BOUGHT A  
 LOT OF CHOCOLATE BAR.  
 \$1 ONCE BOUGHT A  
 LOT OF HELP.

The giving begins with you.



**Fro**  
**th**  
 Dear Diary  
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 of story.  
 Omigod  
 UN today  
 correspon



The Rt. Hon  
 24 Sussex D  
 Ottawa, Can

Yo, Bri.  
 Sorry, but I  
 the next Ge  
 appreciate  
 however, I

MSM/jfk  
 P.S. Amb

Mr. Preside  
 1600 Penn  
 Washingto  
 U.S. of A.

Hey,  
 Sorry, but  
 Secretary  
 was your  
 you John  
 Senate.

MSM/rw  
 P.S. I sti