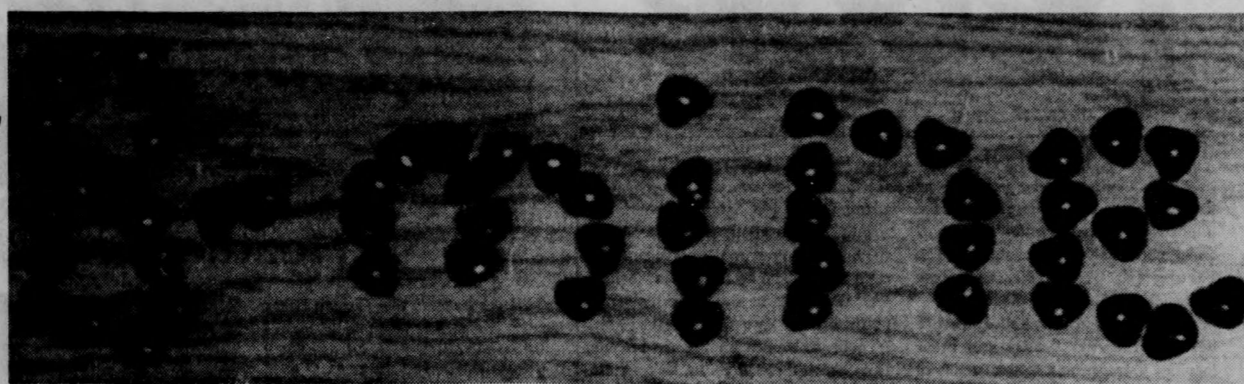


Distractions

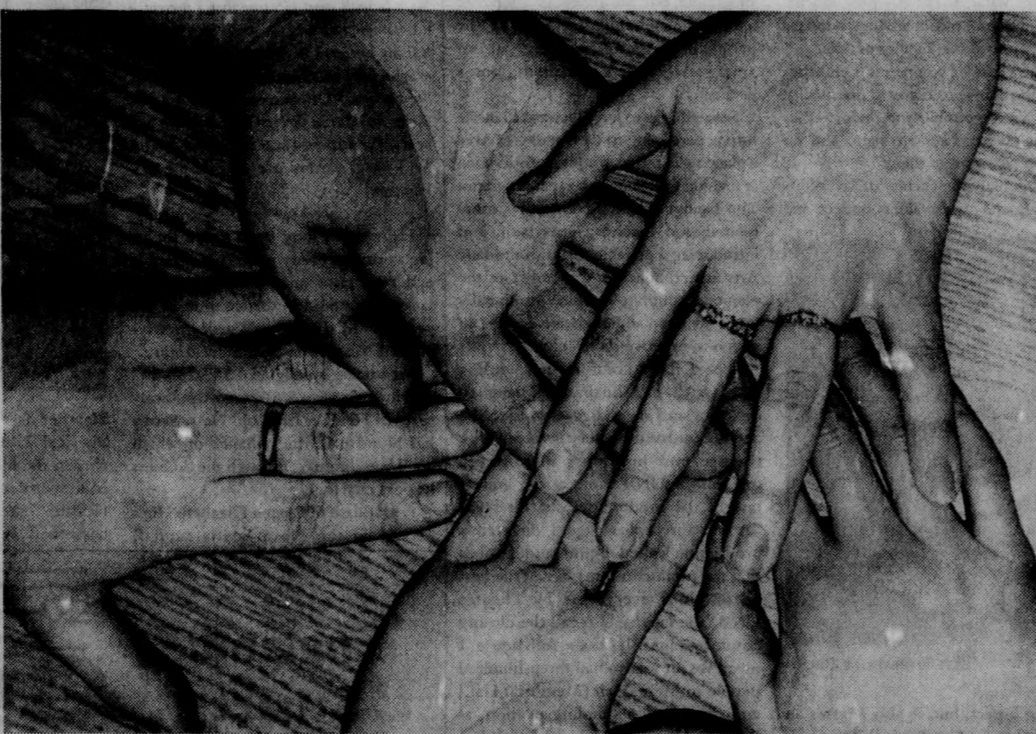
it's something else



Para Ratmar

because tears came to your eyes the first time we talked about it and you still insisted you're not a romantic.
 because I love what I have only begun to be able to learn from you.
 because if I need something you find it before I have the chance to say please.
 because you put yourself between me and danger without delay or knowing what it was
 because you think I am an expert on the stars just because I stare up at them all the time.
 because your curiosity and interest in so much makes me see things in whole new ways.
 because you would do everything for me if I would only let you.
 because when I start to believe I really am crazy you do something to make me feel sane.
 because you don't realize how much even the little things you do mean to me.
 because you're the only person I know who actually likes it when I sing to you.
 because you would risk all you have worked for to bring me a rose in the middle of a crowded celebration.
 because you try so hard to make everything right and to take care of everyone around you.
 because you feel like I am spoiling you over things that so many take for granted.
 because you would show me the world on the back of your Pigeon if you could.
 because you still refuse to believe that I simply cannot dance.
 because you'll watch me through an entire meal and think its sexy.
 because the way you are makes me admire you more and more.
 because you always find a way to make me laugh even when no-one else can cheer me up.
 because I love you with nothing less than my entire heart and soul
 so I've asked to spend our whole lives together.

par Susanna



Conflict

A conversation.
 A fight.
 A breakup.

Flowers sent.
 CUT-CUT-CUT
 The scream!

He losing all.
 Says he's having a ball.
 Not thinking of her at all...

She doesn't call.
 Not at all
 He stares at the wall

SMASH!!

He climbs the wall.
 Starts to fall.
 SMASHED. (Now, hears her call...)

Kenny Mark

Valentines!

U-day. It conjures up images.
 Paper heart...
 Lace trim-a-war?

Heart fought battles.
 Over couch, remote
 Set aside today.

No more insults
 Just for a day.
 Back to the front lines Saturday.

I ask you,
 is Halmark not just Agent Orange,
 Stained forever red?

Kenny Mark

If One Day...

If one day, you sit by the window.
 And find yourself thinking.
 Of his touch, the gentle
 rush of his voice in your ear.
 Or the passion of his kiss?
 Don't let him go!

If one day, lying in his arms.
 You come to the realization.
 That being held, by him,
 there's no where else you
 would rather be?
 Don't let him go!

If one day, with a tender kiss.
 You sense there is no other.
 This one kiss, from one man,
 is all you could ever want
 for the rest of your life?
 Don't let him go!

If one day, hateful words are spoken.
 The two of you argue and hurt.
 And after, you cry; ache for him,
 wish that things were as
 they were, going forward in life?
 Don't let him go!

If one day, you don't hear his voice.
 But your ears long for it.
 The whispers, the silent words,
 your heart wants to hear his "I
 miss you's" and tender kindness?
 Don't let him go!

If one evening, while watching the stars.
 You wonder deep inside:
 Beneath these stars, far away,
 is he thinking of you and
 the feelings the two of you share?
 Don't let him go!

If one day, as he walks to you,
 Your heart starts pounding fast.
 Beating hard, feeling vast joy,
 then you'll know more than
 you've ever imagined.
 Not to let him go.

Because with him,
 you are in love.

Deborah Corey

Aaron MacEachern Photos

Phantoms are deceptions of the visual senses
...Love is a deception of the heart.

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9-10	Munchies \$2.99
9-11	2 for 1 bar shots

Thursday, Friday & Saturday

9-12 2 for 1 bar shots
 9-11 Munchies \$2.99

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