

DISTRACTIONS

A graduation Commemoration

A newborn enters the world carefree,
Spends many years on its parent's knee.
Beginning the quest for education,
Brings many hopes and speculation.
University life prepares our minds,
For all the challenges in life one finds.
Graduation sets us free once more,
To conquer new heights and to explore.
May all the class of '92,
Follow their dreams, including you!

Jennifer Reeves

Seascape's Escapades

Myopic in the foggy night
Yellow beams expose with light

Battered coast that bares its rima
Ardent sea would never deem the
Barbate coast unfeminine
Undulating blue in smiles,
Surf resounds and kisses cliffs,
Haggard, faceless fronts of isles.
Kissing-coaxed, they let the skiffs
Affix themselves like ticks in ricks.

Sherry A. Morin

Picture Perfect

To Heidi Killoran, the one I truly
love with all my heart.

You are my canvas
The pure place to show my
Dreams,
My strokes of imagination
Turn fantasies immortal;
The strength of your person
Deny their departure;
My love remains
Still as the ocean,
Still as my heart.

Jason G. Meldrum

Getting Acquainted

Coming out of class that night
(teaching methods and curriculum)
Tom Cochrane trod on my aesthetics:
thump thump thump

every exposed nerve
impressed with his strangeness
recoiled as at some
rank, intrusive smell

let me out of here I though
but then I stopped on empty
celebration of solitude
flicked off autopilot aware

of my kids there with him
jostling live grenades
exploding
my sensible world