

DISTRACTIONS

A Cult of Women

Some men say I am mad
They say I am starting a cult
Where women are featured
Most well-dressed, some scantily clad.

Damn them!
What do I care what THEY think?
I am a free man
Unconstrained
By those taboos or tatoos
That they wear so efficaciously!

You know, too many men fear women
They fear them having some mystic
POWER
Especially if they are fertile
Not just with kids
With ideas and more besides.

They think a liberated woman
IS a man castrated
So they can't let them be high
Priestesses of love, rock, intelligence
Or any other religious forms.

So why the hell do I care
If they think I am mad!
Let them think I have formed a cult
Because they have never given in
To a woman's mystic charms
What do they know?
They're not the one being sacrificed tonight
Too damn scared of losing their pants!

Mark Ireland

My Only One

As I look around the room,
I can feel her,
She sits down beside me,
And I feel her,
Touching my hand,
Watching me,
I know she's here,
I'll never let her go.

As I question,
every day,
Why she had to go away?
I know she's safe now,
God has her,
And I will see her again,
Soon.

I wish I knew,
How this all takes place,
But I hope He takes them,
For a reason.

But I hope each day
That I'll get the chance,
To spend more time,
With the ones I love,
Because now I value,
Them more than I ever,
Have before.

For I only had one sister,
And I'll still only have
One sister,

And I'm looking forward,
To seeing her again,
But I know each day,
She'll always be with me,
In my mind,
In my heart,
And in my soul.

Scott Andrew Lewis

In memory of my loving sister, who
would have been nineteen this weekend.
I miss you so very much Karen.
Scott.

Confusion

The Contents of my mind swirl with confusion—
A river of emotion plunges wildly to and fro.
No Escape!

Thoughts and memories—smashed to pieces—
Flash before my eyes.
No way to forget!

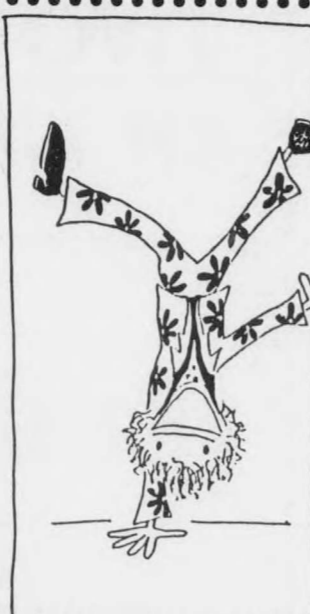
Love tears at my heart with sharp claws.
Pain of emotion.

T.L.M.

Moon Sister

You are the splendour of woodland wildflowers
Your features glow like the sunlight on a leaf
Your leafy locks wave in the summer breeze
Like so many butterflies as they wing off into
the sun
You wit and cheer ebb and flow as the ocean
Your charm is laced with drama and fun
You are such a diversity and yet so harmonious
There is nothing like your laughter and your
love
Promise me moon sister
To preserve my words and let them steep with
time
Ever fresh with my love

Sherric Hanson



Atomic Art

A Little Card About Fact:

Atomic's
First Idea
FOR A
Children
T.V. SHOW
WAS
QUICKLY
CANCELED
BY THE
CBC

