

DISTRACTIONS

Deadline : Tuesday noon

Long, Long Drive to Nowhere

Where's the next truck stop?
I really have to stop.
I have to pee.
If I don't pee,
I'll explode
All over the road.

(All better now).

What's on the radio?
Let's check FM stereo.
Oh joy. It's only the news.
What else is on?
How 'bout some rhythm 'n' blues?
I feel so uptight.
I just gotta have a light.
Damn! Where's my last cigarette?
God! I've never been so upset!

(There we go).

Hey, truck driver!
Get off my tail.
Hey, you in front!
You drive like a snail!
I know it's dark
And it's hard to see.
But if you don't know how to drive,
Don't blame it on me.
If you're in a hurry
Then that's your fault.
And if you can't see,
Then come to a halt...
Not that quick of a halt!!
(Oh, God! What a mess!)

Kathleen E. Grady



Spike

Twisting, yearning,
about to explode
a slap, a caress,
something, anything.
Every nerve vibrating,
pulsating with
crystalline sensation.
A single stroke
into waves of
miraculous ecstasy.

Tim Tedford



No Felling, Frozen Solid

Do you know
this deathly quiet?
This overwhelming desperation?
Sometimes, I think
of Superman's fortress;
with walls of ice
so thick and cold
they are impenetrable.
Have you been there?
I have, and sometimes I feel
that this frozen fortress
will become my prison.

Tim Tedford



Thank-You

(to the person who inspired me the most to write poetry)

Don't overlook this
Just because we're now apart.
Before you turn the page,
By saying this, I would like to start:

Thanks for being my friend,
And my friend you will always be.
Slowly, my heart will mend,
But yours I will always be.

How sad that you'll never know
What a difference you have made.
In many ways, you made me grow.
May our friendship never fade.
For if it does,
We'll both regret it;
Especially you,
And don't you forget it!

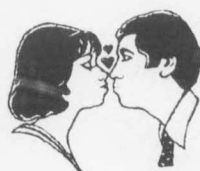
Best friends are hard to come by,
For they are one of a kind.
When your need for a confidante arises,
A warm heart and a good ear from me,
you will find.
When my need for a confidant arises,
Please do the same for me.

Please remember you're still very young,
and have many years ahead of you.
Take all the time in the world,
to grow, learn, love,
and most important of all,
Take time to live happily.

A Valentine Message

The sun rises.
The heat makes me feel warm and safe.
The flowers bloom.
Summer has come.
Love is in the air
And I breathe it in deeply,
Welcoming it like an old friend.
This is the season of daydreams
And I dream only of you.

Michael Flinn



Wistful Charlie

Will February come and go
another tradition down?
Will my mailbox be empty
somewhat like Charlie Brown's?

Tradition says this is the day
when all the birds do mate.
I guess I should have been a wren
cause I haven't even got a date.

But the saints say that I'm allowed,
to choose a lady at the time,
a member of the other sex
to be my valentine.

Now Charlie Brown just wants to meet
the little red-haired girl.
To take her to the dance floor
for a valentino twirl.

I'm sure if old Chuck had his chance
he could really cut a rug.
And maybe she would make his day
by giving him a hug.

The little red-haired wonder
is proctor of one of the halls.
She's really quite popular
and the prettiest of them all.

But Charlie is realistic
too much so, it seems.
her mailbox will surely be
bulging at the seams.



With many valentine offers
from all those college guys
so Mr. Brown will only be able
to exhale a patented sigh!

If only things were different
and I owned all the keys
that open the wondrous answer box
of all the magical mysteries.

So to all those pretty proctors
who roam those many halls,
may this 14th be for you
the best Valentines Day of all!

Anonymous



She Loves Me...

To Her, my unbelieving cryptographer

Unlike myself,
I loved you.
The daisy's last petal
Fell to feathered earth
And such a lust
Sprang from its hidden seed
That my love grew
In its breath.
You will love me
In some tomorrow,
When the rainbow's died colors
Run in rivulets
Across a raw sky,
Pulsating,
Like a lamb's heart,
Or a numbed Petrarchan mind
Finding the unfounded reasons
That glue my madness
To your passion,
I love you,
And the petals telling me
That you will love me too.

Jason Meldrum



A Moonlight Dream

I, wistful on the moon
Impaled upon its dimlit glare
Am silent
And you
Listless beneath the sun
Like golden statue sit
In time's distant recluse of elsewhere

Ojàla
That you were on the moon
Crazed sun a lucid dream
And I
Entwined with the robe of night
Intrigued
Receiving of your gift,
Your lover's sacrifice!

Mark Ireland

