23 Oc

ANTH2

ARTS1

ARTS1

ARTS1

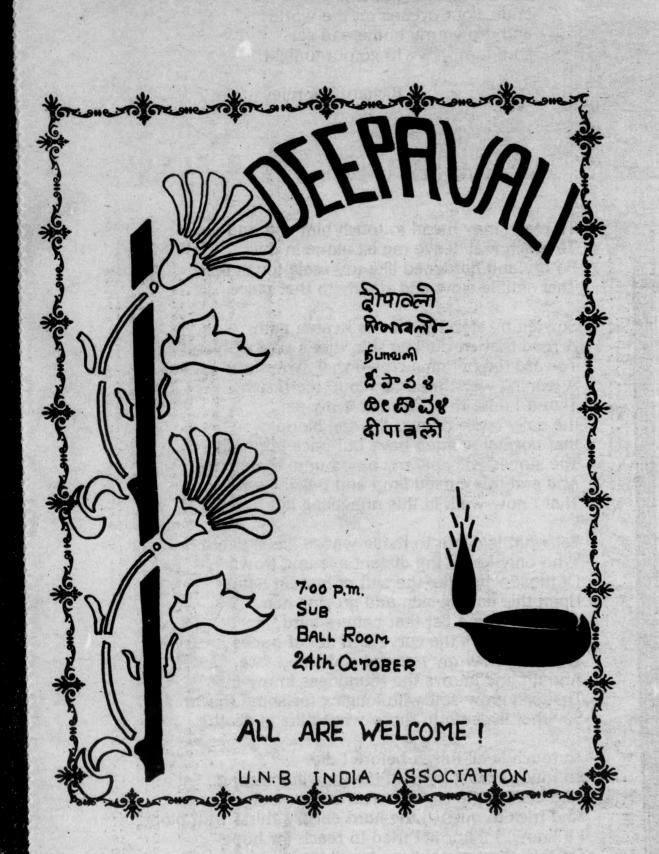
Literary Page

Fat Bennett O'Brian Explores the Intertidal Zone

Bennett's memory emptied on the carpet of knotted wrack
Scattered on the wash and caught among the olive blades and branches
The fossil record of his youth in broken recollections
Through which he sifts for solid evidence of transformations
The Bennetts tarred or ambered in the act of shifting

Those forms in transition whose weird persistent absence unhinges him Point to Bennett as a state of punctuated equilibrium

Randy Campbell



CARNIVAL

Music whirls and trills in my ears and My eyes flash with the light of a million others. A reflection of gaiety, a sense of desperation and, Oh, how I hate the carnival!

By RICHARD THORNLEY

if babies flocked together in trees, and flew south by south-west over the sun's left shoulder, and abandoned their diapers for softer things, like rabbits nests and milkpods, who would teach them to fear?

i. phaneuf

sabotage

cat crashes through your dreams, the ghosts of dead houseplants cling to his claws, his purr resounds and booms in your wide-eyed darkness.

i. phaneuf

a surreal dream of rape

a man with one green eye wearing
a baseball cap and
smiling is pulling up a blind
to reveal a brick wall.
you tell him you know his name he says
"I'll kill you" you say
you'll forget

i. phaneuf

Please direct all submissions of prose, poetry, drama or literary reviews Karen Braun, Literary Editor The Brunswickan or drop off at Room 35, SUB. Lit page Deadline Noon Tuesday