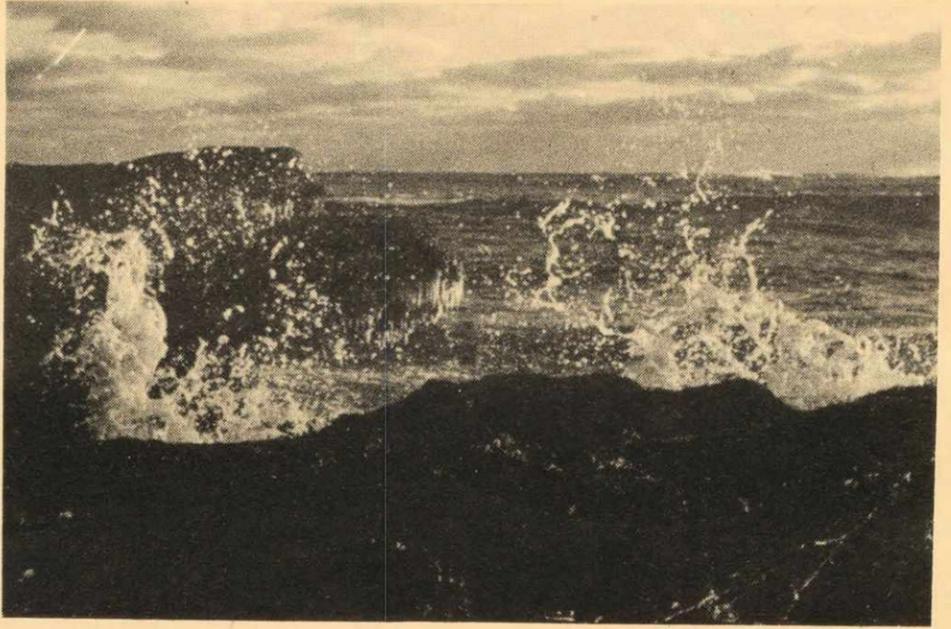


### SEA APPRECIATION

I realize I am a loner  
Here I sit on the seashore  
With a deep trembling feeling inside me.  
I am deeply absorbed in watching the waves  
Dashing to and fro;  
The seagulls sit placidly knowing here is  
home  
This is where I belong.  
The sea is beautiful,  
Just like a song  
As I sit and watch this breath-taking  
beauty,  
I feel possessive of the place I belong.

Fred Trask



### Two Thoughts for Friends

Jealous as a lover  
I watch as time savours your body  
Where I never will.

— 0 —

The Windowbox of my mind  
Will be less green  
For your going.

Patricia Dingle

long ago,  
long ago,  
yesterday,  
the girl  
who had me  
kissed me  
forever  
quickly  
on the cheek  
and  
held my right arm  
and we both (lied) agreed softly we're too  
young dear  
Jesus, I've grown old since yesterday.

-brian-

shades of Zhivago  
in my life  
which isn't mine  
but ours.  
Of two loves,  
Zhivago, M.D.,  
The sly and crafty master  
did not  
tear his mind in half  
by choosing.  
I must.  
SO,  
being a university graduate  
and  
smart,  
I say  
two good-byes  
and tear out both halves.

-brian-

Spires  
on top  
of ancient houses  
to keep  
out  
evil spirits  
that don't  
come anyway  
unless  
they're already  
there.

-brian-