

Father's Poem

Sweet beautiful baby
You've made your journey from the womb
Welcome to the family awaiting
Thank you for brightening up, this lonely hospital room.

I stand and contemplate this happening
A life has just begun
Through the meeting of the flesh
Of two beings becoming one.

But thoughts are not enough to describe this time
Nor is this moment exclusively for the soul
The feelings that I'm feeling are about to tell me
That my heart is in control.

And I feel so much like crying
I feel such love within my heart
It's so very important for me to hold you and to know
That we'll be friends right from the start.

There's so much I'd like to tell you
So much I'd like to give
Feeling so much that I have to protect you
Within the life you live.

I hope that the timeless paths you travel
Are kind to you
That you may find the love and friendship we all need
And that you may find enough to last your life through.

I hope that your joy
May be able to fill the depths of your sorrow.
May it span the unscaled heights
That will be there to greet you tomorrow.

I want you to climb those mountains
Knowing when in your journey to rest
Knowing in your wisdom to stop
Knowing in your heart, that you have done your best.

May you seek happiness love and joy,
For they are the values that make us humans whole
May you always find their comfort
But never by changing the substance of your soul.

Be at peace with yourself
Never be too proud to admit you're wrong, stand up when
you're right
Stand beside the morals you'd like to uphold
And for which you'd always fight.

May the tears you cry console you
But may they never be your friends
May the seeds of hope they water, sprout
Any may their promise know no ends.

I want you to be strong but sensitive, well liked but true
To be surrounded by friends, but to know the meaning of
being alone
To be comfortable within our home
But to be confident when you're on your own

In short I'd like you to experience life
I'd like to somehow show the way
To help you, not push you; to dream with you but not ruin
your reality,
And to hope I'm always there in your God given day.

James Murphy

Souvenir of the DUNN formal by alias "Jimmy C."

Oh earth
Oh round earth
Peace!
Peace of Greece
Quiet solitude
Solitude of sin
Peace a peace

Touch Me

I need to know your hands
Brushing lightly on my skin

Your fingertips teasing circles
With the hair on the nape of my neck.

Your lips gently caressing
The nipple of my breast

Touched me
I need you.

Again

One tear
Slides down my cheek
One more
I squeeze my eyes
Again
I feel the path
Of moisture
On my face

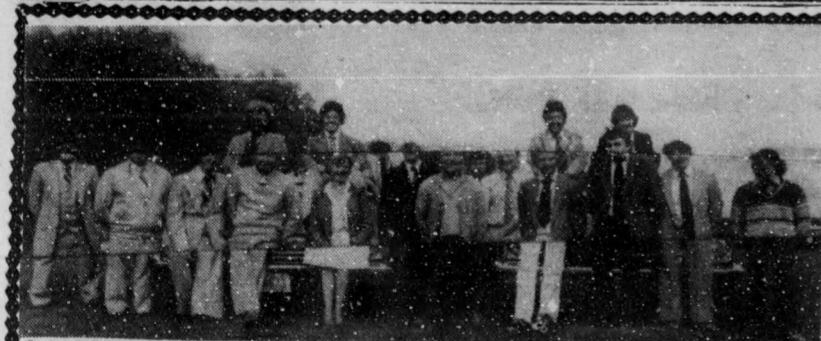
POETRY

Kim

sleeping peacefully alone like silence,
arm across your warm breast
with hand tucked into comfort, eyes
heavy lidded, lightly closed, your smile
is perfect.
a small white dovelight
leaves your full breast and flies
into the poster of the beautiful young ballerina
of your bedroom wall, flies away
with decision and freedom
into the inalterable grace of ballet.
you live a saintly paradox.

Hinged to my forgetfulness,
Like your bedroom door slowly
Closing you out of my sight,
I am lost.

Simon



STUDENT TAXI
Now the 2nd
largest
Taxi Company in
Fredericton,
students
Why not give us a
call 474-0266

**BUY & SELL
CATALOGUE**

Place your ads
free,
anything else!
474-1116

HELP WANTED

Sun International, Inc. is
actively seeking experienced
not essential. serious inquiries only.
Send name, address, phone and
\$2.00 refundable for application infor-
mation processing to **Sun International,
Inc., 321 East Barnes, Bushnell II 01422**