Harry Bli. DISTRACTION

Burning

Naked evolution bears us all Turning and changing into evil. The most simple yet confusing being Can make fear into an aphrodisiac. A knife is made into foreplay And it's cold lunge into flesh is Nothing but the completed feeling of liaison. Erotic, yet cannibalistic moving slowly and Breathing sensuality with every gasp. Never getting enough, crying for more Insatiability draws closer and closer to the mind. Trying to back away the urge only grows stronger. Eventually, bodies close together and By harmonious hateful actions create something called love.

Aaron Berg

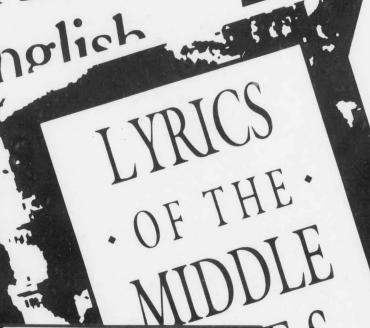
Selected with an stroduction and a parallel verse translation by ICHARD HAMER

ires

Wake

Underneath my pillow tears do mingle, They chat and dance without romance. Wear feather lies and talk in sighs, Twirl with ease, the smirk and tease, Step in time with roll and rhyme, Never they rest when sorrow is guest. Whine they drink 'til me they sink To raise a past never meant to last; For you they dance, not for romance, And for you I cry as alone I lie.

Jason Meldrum



Disillusioned

Disillusioned by a dream Believing it could once become real. You grasp it and draw it closer Only to find that nothing remains. Yet blinded by your visions, Persistency drives you; Drives you to retrieve what was once yours. Exceeding the natural boundaries of life You have been thrusted back To where you fist dreamed. The search unsuccessful But the experience an accomplishment. Matthew J. Collins

The Fading Image In The Mirror

Who's that in the mirror? What do I see? A reflection of someone. Is that someone still me?

The me I once knew. Got lost in the shuffle. "Don't eat. You're too fat." "Get thin on the double!"

Who's telling me to do this? It's coming from inside. I know it has control over me, There's nowhere I can hide.

The problems are much deeper Than just a loss of weight. Unless I find an answer, It soon will be too late.

People ask, "Where's the girl we all Recognized and knew?" Her body disappeared, And her laugh and smile, too.

Outside I'm getting smaller. Inside I'm filled with sorrow. When my body disappeared, My soul was quick to follow.

Every day for me, this battle Is a vicious chore. And I'm forced to ask myself. Is it worth dying for?

The image seen tomorrow Will be different from today. I need to understand, Or soon I'll just... Fade away.

by Catherine Hogan

Soliloquy to Tainted Minds

Uncloak evil event! Remove thy putrid mask! Stab thyself through painted shield And slice the shallow throat Of your bastard inbred lies! Burnt holes in bleached sheets Promote nothing but cowardice; Your crossed wood means nothing, Your shut-mind jealousy everything. Die in the hole of your lies! Wither; nay-burn like the stove Into which you throw our children, For they shall rise to haunt, They our Sadrachs, Mishachs and Abednegos, Unwilling to yield to fleshed gods Selfmade and unholy human. Sweet light will soon be shed; You with your darkness, your blood, your hatred, Will cry for mercy, and then be dead.

Jason Meldrum



Birds will glide without a breeze. Twine will bind without a bow.

Without

Cattle yield without a blow And I still walk without each knee Straight and unshaking under me.

Stone walls rain cannot destroy More fiercely than those of alloy

Sketches famed, when left unframed, Michelangelean dreams, As altered as a tailor's seams, Issue brilliance yet unnamed.

Eyes that glisten still persist to Touch a never-moved Narcissus, Purely blind to where true bliss is.

Sherry A. Morin

HOLOGY

