

# DISTRACTIONS

## 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

## Short History

## Wake

Undemeath 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,  
Persistence drives you;  
Drives you to retrieve what was once yours,  
Exceeding the natural boundaries of life  
You have been thrust back  
To where you fist dreamed.  
The search unsuccessful  
But the experience an accomplishment.

Matthew J. Collins

## 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

## Without

Birds will glide without a breeze.

Twine will bind without a bow.  
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

## 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

## A Choice of ANGLO-SAXON VERSE

Selected with an  
introduction and a parallel  
verse translation by  
RICHARD HAMER

## LYRICS OF THE MIDDLE

ES  
HISTORY