

POETRY



Naming Walls

concrete shuddered wall gaps wide
 waiting words stand ready
 into the gaps through the gaps
 filling the illusion
 concrete walls trap minds trap minds
 conclusions
 concrete shuddered words gap wide
 while waiting walls stand ready
 building it all again
 framing it all again
 trap the gap draw the map
 new walls ever receding
 concrete shuddered minds stand ready
 into the trap gaping illusion walls trap minds
 minds trap walls
 conclusions contusions
 and we play
 walls to protect you
 walls to reflect you

Wayne Egers

MISTAKEN FOR SEDATION

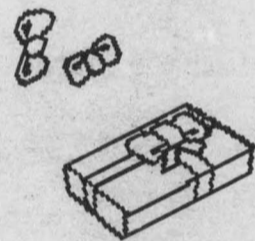
"Listen to my voice and drift..."
 The words of the mysterious woman
 have captured me,
 I no longer feel so high strung
 but other things seem to change.
 She, like everything else,
 bends and swirls into mist,
 dissolving into a blur.
 I try to look harder
 but my eyes are closing
 rapidly...
 her voice echoes soft
 and tells me just how I feel
 she is always right.
 Now it is only her I hear
 as I fall deep into rest,
 I do not fight anymore.
 As questions are asked,
 I thought I would not answer,
 but I do.
 The experience ends all too soon.

MARINA MOLYNEAUX

SURVIVING

Morning rises unawares
 There are things that noone
 dares
 to try....
 Once upon a time,
 I knew how to fly.
 Unawares,
 the titles come so easily
 but I've stolen away
 wiser and magic,
 nothing left to pretend.
 I speak my mind
 and disappear.
 Once upon a rainbow
 I was another
 and then away the sun
 I changed
 as rainbow became rain

Tara Halluer
 Marina Molyreaux



Surface

poisoned Newcastle water streams
 across cabled transmission despair
 ozone groans above St. John skyline
 decentered core imagined linguistic fragmentation
 surfaces in our quiet contentional lies
 surface textures appear in isolation
 smoothing against bumpy multiplicity
 everything is not what it dreams
 is the space the glue that moulds this bag surface
 or only empty

Wayne Egers



JACK VS. JILL

Jack and Jill
 Went up the hill
 To fetch a pail of water
 Jack fell down
 And broke his crown
 And Jill came tumbling after.

When they came around
 They examined the crown
 And found that its use had retired
 Its damage extensive
 Its cost was expensive
 And its warranty had just expired.

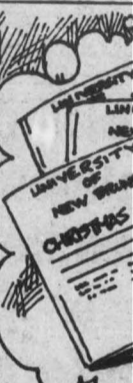
Jill started to fret
 She knew she'd never get
 The crown fixed with scotch tape or glue
 But Jack thought, quite smugly,
 "That crown, it was ugly."
 And was glad it was broken in two

Jill became mad
 'cus the crown was her dad's
 And Jack simply showed no remorse
 She asked him to pay
 But Jack said "no way!!"
 So Jill simply filed for divorce.

A court battle was fought
 A decision was wrought
 And poor Jack almost would up in jail
 Jill got their home,
 The kids, the car phone
 And Jack got away with the pail.

Paul Wesson

SM



CHRISTMAS

I.C.U.

EXA

THIS IS THE
 THE YEAR W
 "NORMAL" ST
 INVARIABLY E
 ONE OF THE



FLASH

THIS WEEK, WE F

CAPTURE SOME



MR. JO

SIMON, DID YOU

INVITED TO

FORMAL?

OH... YEAH.



BY GARY LARSON

THE FAR SIDE