

The life they lead

The rain was hot, A hot, steady drizzle that obscured your vision On those long, empty streets In the gutter lay the refuse From just another day. Cluttered along the streets l see last weeks headlines Rise and fall in a rythmic Life-giving pattern. Ahead through the night A cheap whore flaunts her wares, A nights release, However short, from a life of despair. A flashing neon sign Becons to a fools paradise. The broken glass beneath the sign Glitters like so many gems, Like the life they lead. He stumbles from paradise, The stench over-powering. He is drowning, But none notice, And fewer even care. l see it all and feel it, But do l comprehend? l cannot, nor can l judge, For I have never really known The life they lead.

KYLE SCOTT

UNB STUDENT UNION SOUND SYSTEM Did you know that UNB SU has a high quality sound system for any dance, party, or pub you may be planning ?

UP TO 1000 WATTS PER CHANNEL The equipment includes :JBL Crossover, Bryston Amphlifiers (2B,3B,4B), Sound Craftsmen Amphlifiers (PCR 800), Sony Cassette and Elcaset Decks, Shure Monitor Speakers, Bose 802 Speakers and 302 Bass Bins, Tapco-Ramsa-Citronics Mixers, Tapco Stereo Equalizer, Altec Speakers, Shure-Sennheiser-Electrovoice Microphones. FOR MORE INFORMATION CONTACT: Paul Kenney Marc Thibodeau CHSR-FM,Room 219 3rd Floor, SUB Office Wing 453-4985 AND: CHSR-FM offers a DJ service for any occasion. Call Michele Mackenzie or Mary Blair at 453-4985 for more details.

After the visitation

At least for a minute, my struggle is won The daemons that drive me lie still, or asleep Thair shriek of a baby, of spirits, and sheep Is silenced at last, then the moment is gone. It offers no answers, it gives me no choice It speaks of a future which must be fulfilled It tells of a son who will rise and be killed "They'll see it as holy" says the slavering voice "When present and future are joined as if drawn And seed that I plant gives life to its spawn."

Michael Friesen

Metallurgia

Kneeling at his work; A tithing of atonement to be at one with the blue-green flame;

Spark* Acetylene and oxygen (flaming Jesus in an arc) casting brass to hang a bar upon a balance beam ...

Gets from his knees, stands erect, looking down; the metal's glow dies off to cool beneath his visored eyes ...

Shuts off his torch, flame sputters out, sputters out:

There will be no sleep tonight the cast is flawed where the seam of the brow should be hidden by the molten thorns.

D. W. McDOUGALL



Outreach Department

Position : Certified Lifeguard Hours: Wednesdays 1:30 to 3:30 at Keddys Motor Inn Thursdays 4:00 to 5:00 at Condor Motel

Qualifications: The candidate must be a certified lifeguard, and must have their own means of transportation. For more information call Ruth Crouse at 458-1186