

# DISTRACTIONS

Deadline : Tuesday noon

## Homeland

By blood, we are immersed in love of you Iran  
The youth lose their head for your sake

When it comes to you, my heart finds rest  
Away from you, it clings to my heart like a snake

I forget the throne of Delhi,  
When I remember the mountains top of my Iran land

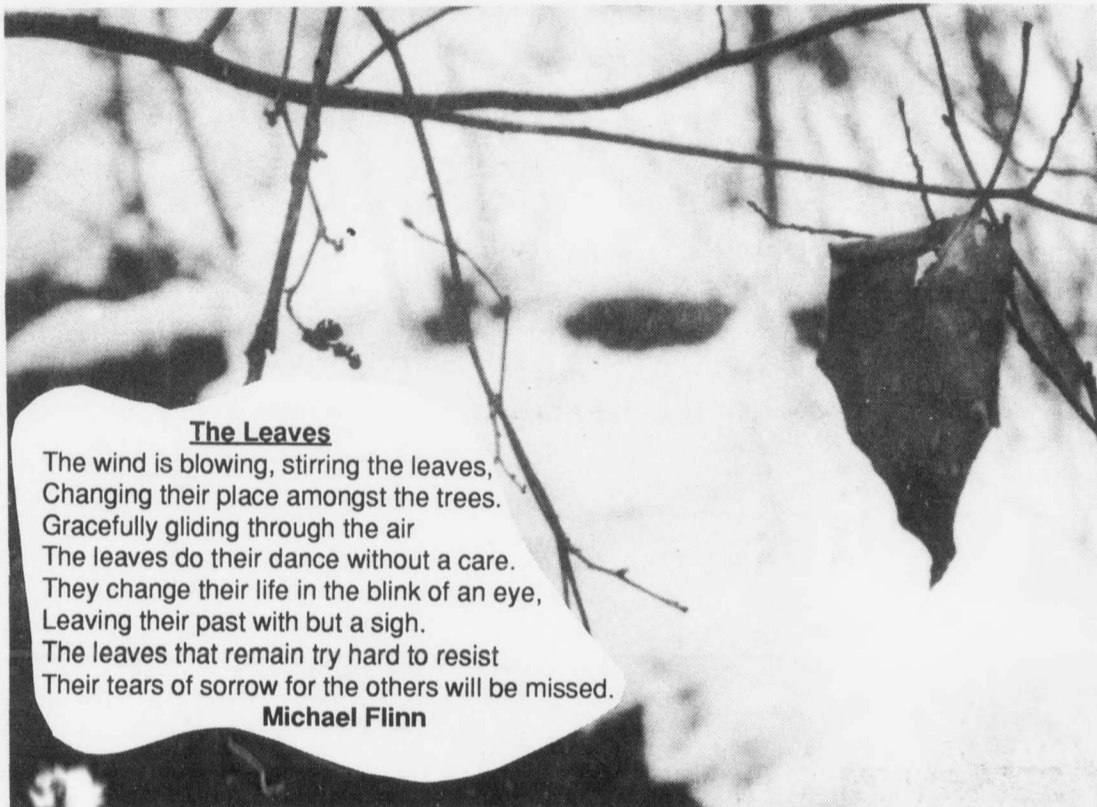
If I must choose between the world and you  
I shall not hesitate to claim your barren deserts as my own,

I love you Iran, I love you Iran!  
**Hasan Ghodrati**

## Untitled

i am  
anOther  
It is and envelops  
and enSlaves me, us, them  
-but not tHem.  
i can move  
yes,  
but it only changes  
(for it is already there)  
i can't and cannot escape it  
(maybe) with anOther  
r-Evolution  
i can  
and so will another  
become One  
and it will be  
was (what it was not)  
and i will  
be for-Eve-r  
I.  
And never an-other.

by Heather Goodwin



## The Leaves

The wind is blowing, stirring the leaves,  
Changing their place amongst the trees.  
Gracefully gliding through the air  
The leaves do their dance without a care.  
They change their life in the blink of an eye,  
Leaving their past with but a sigh.  
The leaves that remain try hard to resist  
Their tears of sorrow for the others will be missed.

**Michael Flinn**

Allan Carter Photo

## A Journey of Hope

attraction of friendship  
friendship of attraction  
learning to love friends  
a process of chaotic turning  
a move of the Spirit caused a move of the hand  
turning a rutter towards a new land  
seeing a horizon yet coated in foggy coasts  
hoping that this boat never gets lost

focus on one i hear shiphands say  
i see the lighthouses so far away  
i wish i could touch one  
i'm scared to be alone  
and that's why i wonder  
how much longer?

i cannot see where i am  
my eyes open to see again  
where's my boat, what's my ship  
i wish i knew more about it  
so unqualified for these journeys  
i see the shore laid before me  
should i land? should i leave?  
i need to know the Sea's peace  
do i travel much longer?  
these are some of the things i wonder

i play on, i sail on, until i'm Home  
i wait for the right part for me to land on  
meanwhile the Sea rages on  
the singing of Its song

**Jason Richard**

## Heroes and Martyrs

Some chose Gandhi,  
Some chose Spiderman,  
Others chose the Pope,  
The rest chose me.

Until the clouds  
Have sewn shut  
The eye of the sun,  
Visions will  
A painted luxury  
Possessed by wisdom.

Some starve to death,  
Some hung themselves by mistake,  
Others misplaced their key,  
The rest shot themselves in shame.

**Jason Meldrum**

## Scenes of Life V

All the world is a bleak

Satan climbs the highest peak  
Pompously, in victory  
Inching near the edge, to see  
Ruined lands from where he stands  
In his pride, he loses footing,  
Tumbling once again to earth.

Broken bits of him lie scattered  
On the ground, a vessel shattered  
Remnants of his shell release  
Neither bad nor good, but Peace.  
**Sherry Morin**

## Peace

War.  
What can be gained from war?  
A piece of land?  
Superiority?  
Suffering.  
Death.  
Problems should be solved by talking.  
Communication brings knowledge.  
Understanding.  
Peace.  
That is all my generation wants.  
Peace.

**Michael Flinn**