

POETRY CONTEST RESULTS

First Prize -

A Dream Wish

Come this way
and you will find
yourself back;
it's so nice here,
flowers grow
red and white and blue,
the snow is so cold,
and under the ocean's
icy crust
enjoys the fish
its life
in the wet greenish-blue
of the water.

While a tree
is spreading his leaves
all over
the rusty old earth.

The truth
is here still unburied
and
hugged with the naked
love
of entire
nature.

Just close your eyes,
breathe
and come this way -
it's so nice here.

Jens Neumann

Editor's Note: Many thanks to judges Dr. Fred Cogswell of the UNB English Department and Yvonne Trainer, a poetry editor of *The Fiddlehead*. Prizes for the three winning poets are provided by the UNB Bookstore and can be picked up at the Brunswickan office on Monday, March 27.

Honorable Mention

Honorable Mention

Love Song

(Watch me now as I dance)

She moves me like love in her Tiger-hungry state:
The way her hands caress,
The way she loves,
Like a lost child,
With f-f-fangs.

She moves as curtains do,
When the winds are wild.
She moves as you imagine seaweed must,
When all the tides are high.

Now it seems that passions are higher,
And she and I
Must burn in the fire
Of unrewarded ecstasy.

We have searched for Art in all our myriad shapes,
Yet what have we won for all our concentration?
Of this all there is left only love,
And . . .
And . . .

She moves me like hunger in her love-lost state.

Remember this, if nothing else.

Martin Wallace

STRENGTH

Have you ever wondered
When you'll wake up
In the morning
To have someone say
It's your turn to receive
Take it all!

Is it too much to ask
That someday you can
Freely take,
Without any guilt,
What you've been giving
For so long?

And is it also
Too much to ask that,
Rather than being a tower of strength
You can have one full day
Of being a weeping willow,
With all your feelings
Lying limp around you
Gathering strength from a great oak.

It is too much to ask
Because your destiny is chosen
While young in life.
After years of giving,
Having someone say "Lean on me"
Would be too great a shock!

Evelyn Fowler