Literary Page

TIME'S DIFFERENCE

Small regrets...
A year ago
I would not have survived.
Times are far too different.
Amid old acquaintances
All of my friends are new ones.
Still, months move forward
Hatred grows around one connection
And trust round another.
All must abandon...

I do not add vowels to my poetry anymore.
I simply tell a truth.
How terrifying, some think,
exclaiming their intentions.
Bluntly, I must turn away
to preserve something isolated,
common but unique.
Why the concern?
Such questions are never answered.

Elders take heed,
I search only for myself!

RUTHE and TARA



My Dear,

When I look into your eyes I see...
The truth behind the lies you tell
The fears with which you cannot deal
The thoughts with me you cannot share
The unwillingness to just let go and care!

You have a talent for listening,
But do you really hear?

How is it that you're so far away,
And yet remain so near?

So much is hidden behind those eyes
So much only I have seen,
Yet as I look again, you're
eyes are closed
and what I saw then,
now mere whispers in a dream.

La Vonna L. Lawrence

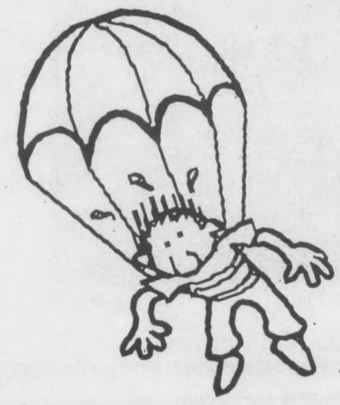


Trickle of blood
down along the face
covering the already wet
hands.
An iron stair dries upon
them,
she is not afraid.
This constantly happens to
her,
and yet she has no fear of
blood.
Only when with blood
comes pain
does she ever cry.

Ruth

To leave behind the ones
you have chosen to love;
Forever gone, Forever young...
Life is Feeling!
Weep with Joy!
the more you Love
the more you Live:
there is no time...
just a level at which
Creation occurs.
when in doubt,
do what is Child-like.

- M



UNB Charity Ball



April 1, 1989
9 pm - 1 am
SUB Cafeteria

Music by Fredericton High School Jazz Band
*** proceeds towards the Dr. Everett Chalmers Hospital**
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	Student	Non-Student
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The giving begins with you.

IMAGINE