

When we arrived  
we were young  
and inexperienced  
in every way  
After one year  
our lives changed  
we were taught  
and we learned  
we asked a lot of questions  
After two years  
we experienced  
and made friends  
People we trusted  
were added to our  
lives  
After three years  
we became adults  
we watched more  
and talked less  
we learned from our  
past mistakes  
and we matured  
After four years  
we're on our way  
we have choices and  
decisions to make  
we have paths to follow  
and we will succeed  
because of this fine  
establishment we have  
graduated from

*Kathryn Zona*

**In the Midnight Hour...**

In the midnight hour was a babe - frightened  
yet needing. Giving so much of herself while  
holding all back.  
In the midnight hour was a man - suave and  
debonair. Promising all for the squelching  
moment but through a deceiving veil.  
In the midnight hour they were one - two lovers,  
one kiss. His soul was hers and she was  
made the object of his desires.  
In the midnight hour was the lady, engulfed  
within the man's spell, wanting only to  
become his woman, for once unyielding.  
But in the morning sun we stood, burned by the  
empty promises. And the midnight hour  
disappeared into the realities of your lies.

*Beatrix Valles*

**One Day at a Time**

Always look forward and never  
look back.  
Think of the future and not of the  
past.  
What can you do and who can  
you be?  
You have no limits, you're totally  
free.  
When you look back remember and  
smile.  
Don't waste your energy on things  
not worthwhile.  
It may seem scary but give it  
a try  
And learn to enjoy life one day at  
a time!

*Carol Sulahian*

**SCHOOL DAZE**

TRAPPED, CONFUSED, OPPRESSED.

Like a rabbit in a cage.

I am SCARED.

I do not like this feeling.

It is not right.

I DO NOT want to go to school.

BAD TOUCH!

*I. M. LOVE*

# Insights

**HER**

The wind whispers her name  
The stars paint her face in the  
nighttime  
sky a thousand times.  
Upon hearing her soft, popcorn  
voice a  
trance engulfs me that tests my sanity.  
Everytime my eyes meet her  
eyes, my mind  
fails me, yet her presence is as relaxing as sleep.  
In my dreams I run to her with a  
passion,  
words flow out easily from my mouth.  
Yet day, reality comes, anxiety  
rushes  
through me at the sight of her. Nighttime is too far  
away to  
speak to her.  
Her movements are as agile and  
graceful as a  
doe, eyes of soft chocolate, sincerity as real as the  
sun  
which attracts me to her as honey attracts the  
bumblebee.

*HELMUT*

**Silence**

Silence is a never ending quest.  
A quest for peace,  
A quest for happiness.  
When we find this silence,  
We will submit to our true feelings.  
These feelings are within us,  
waiting to overflow with a magnificent  
earnest.  
When such thoughts enter our minds,  
they should not be dismissed,  
but looked upon with an openness  
that has too long been denied.

*Amelia Ali*

**Dedicated 2 Kavita...  
Deep & Intellectual thoughts.**

You know I'm not a poetic gal  
But I think its time  
I let u know you're a real pal  
In this silly rhyme  
Whenever I'm with you  
Be it day or night-time  
I don't have to have the flu  
For my life to be a crime  
You help me see the joy in life  
Be it through a papaya, peach or lime  
There's more to living them 2 B a wife  
and live in a pantomime.  
One conclusion you've helped me reach  
Is that life is certainly a peach  
that has to be eaten  
and enjoyed  
Before it gets rotten.

*Empty*

**For Donna...May 1989  
(The Poem You Always Wanted)**

Don't cry when you think of all the years,  
Instead put a smile or "you laugh" in those tears.  
Did you ever think there would be a way  
To reach the ultimate...Graduation Day?  
The classes, tests, papers, and books—  
Not to mention "Downtown", and the guys with sly looks.

May 20th is not the end, but a brand new start...  
Strive for you dreams with hope in you heart.  
Remember the good times for the memories will last forever  
No matter if we are apart or somehow drawn together.

Yes, our college days are nearing an end—  
Just one favor I ask...remember me as your friend!

*ILY- j.m.c.*