

## Swann In The Endzone

by Donna J. Highsmith

It looked extremely shaky  
For the Pittsburgh team  
that day  
The score was 24 to 19  
Less than two minutes left  
to play  
So when Harris missed the  
first down  
And Bleier did the same  
The fans yelled at Coach  
Noll  
He was the man to blame  
For they knew; if only  
Bradshaw  
Could throw the ball to  
Swann  
There'd be no doubt about  
it  
Pittsburgh would have the  
game won  
To avoid losing yardage,  
Bradshaw ran the ball  
himself  
Now, the Steelers were in  
trouble  
With only sixty seconds  
left.

It was a hurry-up offense  
While the defense took its'  
time  
Then Bradshaw zipped the  
ball to Smith  
And advanced to the 20-  
yard line.  
So now they had a first  
down  
But time was running out.  
Forty seconds left on the  
clock  
Just a few more plays no  
doubt  
From the stands black with  
people,  
There went up a joyous yell  
It was heard throughout  
Pittsburgh  
"No way Bradshaw could  
fail!"  
The Steelers' fans were  
happy  
To see the man in "88"  
Swann was the man to do  
the job  
They hoped he wasn't too  
late.

There was ease in  
Bradshaw's manner  
As he called the next play  
He had reassured Swann  
The ball would be going his  
way  
But the defensive unit read  
the play  
And broke through the  
offensive line  
Forcing Bradshaw to  
change his plans  
And throw to the man in  
"89."

A first down on the ten yard  
line  
With just twenty seconds  
more  
If the Steelers were to win  
the game,  
Six points, they'd have to  
score  
So in the closing seconds,  
Bradshaw drew back his  
arm  
Guess who was in the  
endzone  
No other than Lynn Swann!  
For some unearthly reason

He couldn't hold on to the  
ball  
Bradshaw signaled to the  
referee  
And a time out was called  
Just five seconds on the  
clock  
And still ten yards away  
Perhaps Swann wasn't the  
guy  
Meant to save the day  
The two teams lined up one  
last time  
Bradshaw called the final  
play  
All of his receivers were  
covered,  
But there was Harris, nine  
yards away.  
Bradshaw didn't hesitate  
There wasn't too much  
time  
The terrible towels began  
to wave  
As Harris stepped across  
the line.

## The Union

by Chuck King

Lounging around under air  
condition,

Relaxed in a personal  
conversation.

Some hustle and bustle yes  
mass confusion,

Just some of the  
happenings in the  
union.

Backgammon players all  
over the Flo

"Jeffersons" on T.V.—  
the popular show.

Meeting new friends is oh  
but a dream.

Sleep, play ping pong, or  
stare far away

Stuff candy bars and  
junk food inside you all  
day.

Some even study or do last  
night's homework,

others make conversa-  
tion 'bout a split in a  
skirt.

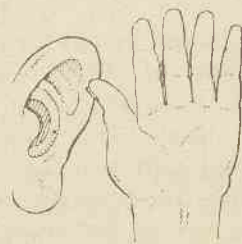
In comes one with looks of  
anticipation,

To Dabble and Fondle a  
Romantic Relation.

This place is a loaded  
Clashing Revolution,

Yet still is known as the  
student union.

Something  
Personal To Say?



Whisper It In  
Our Classifieds

## While There's Time

by Aaron T. Williams  
"KAREEM"

Things to be done in your  
life time

Places to go before it's  
done

People to see before you  
close your eyes

And never again see the  
sun.

People you have to forgive  
And people that have to  
forgive you

For the things we have said  
and done

Especially the things that  
are true.

While there's time you can  
experience

What life is all about

The qualities and cares of  
this world.

Including the unforgetting  
doubt.

There is time to do a good  
deed

If never done one before

By helping someone in  
desperate

Need before the final  
score.

There's time to enjoy your  
family

Especially Mom and Dad

Tell them about the Exper-  
ience

When you were so sad.

While there's time, we  
should cherish it,

It might bring peace and  
joy.

It might bring a lot of  
hassles

But while there's time, we  
should enjoy.

## The Loneliness of Dawn

by Vincent John Hall

My mind pondered the  
thought of total perfection.  
However, what good would  
it do if this was my own  
special reality  
Unknowing to others?  
Loneliness brings on con-  
tempt and that's a negative  
State of mind  
Insight and the pleasure of  
thought Is beyond human  
comprehension

I wish I was the king of my  
unconsciousness  
Then I would be able to  
make sense  
Of the many irrational  
motives and actions of my  
cursed race.

I wonder how it would feel  
to be the only Rational  
being in an irrational world.  
I wonder if I'm experienc-  
ing.....it now?

## Weekend Hangover

by Dee Jay

Another weekend has  
passed

The morning sun shines  
clear

Don't expect me to partici-  
pate in class

Another weekend hang-  
over is here.

I hope my eyes are not too  
red

I've been having a rough  
time

Today, I should have stay-  
ed in bed.

I'm too tired to reason and  
rhyme.

Came to school to mix  
matched shoes

Didn't notice when I put  
them on

I've really got those  
"Monday blues"

Why didn't I stay home?

## Silent Cry

by Valery Frazier

I am full of anger...How  
Can I let it go...I have

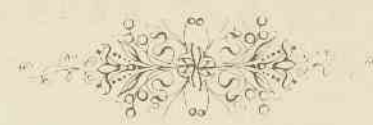
No mask to hide me...I  
Don't want my feelings to  
show.

I feel so weak and weary...  
You are not by my side...I  
must rest myself now. For  
I feel so tired...

Why scream to an un-  
known face...No one will  
hear my call...I will forever  
keep silent

Unless the tear drops fall.

The pout is still within me...  
You must not know I'm full  
of pain...I will still shine...  
Although, my mind's in  
rain....



## To You, My Love

by Precellia Anntosketta  
Pratt

This distance has really  
kept us apart.  
But, I feel the love you have  
in your heart.

I sure hope we will be  
together again, I really  
Miss all the times, we spent  
together.

All the joy you brought to  
me.

I feel right now that you  
have taken a part of me

with you.

I have waited so patiently  
on your return

In which I shed so many  
tears

Trying so hard to hold in all  
my fears.

I know you said "It won't be  
Long". Please hurry

"Love" and don't let it  
prolong.

I just want us to be  
together, For always and  
leave me never.

It seems sometimes, our  
relationship is all uphill.

Please have patience and  
love me still.

Cause without you, there  
would be no thrill.

Don't forget, I will meet you  
at the altar, And all I will say  
will be "I WILL".

## College Girls

by Chuck King

They come in all kinds of  
mentalities.

They come tall, short, big,  
and small.

They come confusing,  
frustrating, and arguing.

You may get a chance to  
see them all.

They're a trip sometimes to  
sit and watch.

Sometimes they half-way  
choose to speak.

Tossing their heads high in  
the sky,

A situation proven to be  
bleak.

Occasionally you meet an  
okay one,

and luckily one with con-  
versation.

Whenever you do hold on  
tight, for it's a very rare  
situation.

They come in all kinds of  
mentalities.

They come tall, short, big,  
and small.

They come confusing,  
frustrating, and arguing.

And you still haven't seen  
them all.

Send Your  
Literary  
Works  
To: Student  
Center  
Newspaper  
Room  
Editor:  
Valery  
Frazier