

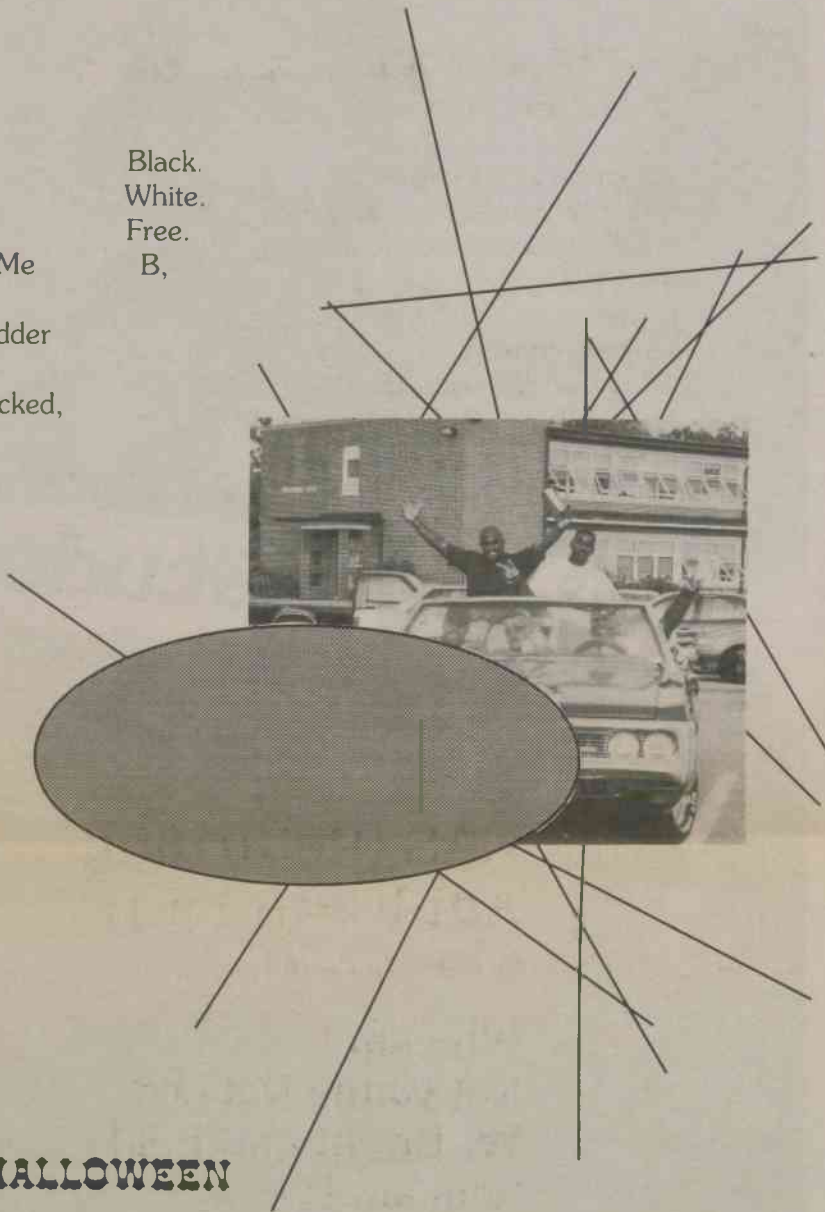
# The Broncos' Song

## Letters

By Gyendor

I	Am	Black.
U	R	White.
I	Am	Free.
U	Let Me	B,

Climbing this ladder  
Of liberty.  
Some rungs cracked,  
Some broke,  
Most...  
Not there at all.



## Words

by Jackie L. Walker

Words  
building tools  
or chisels of destruction

Weapons of wrath  
piercing the soul

soothing balm  
to wounded spirits

Superficial band-aids  
covering festering sores

pawns in games  
of emotional blackmail

Exact in themselves  
dependent upon interpreta-  
tion

pummeling hailstones  
bruising my being

mingling cowardice  
with unfelt forgiveness

Burned into memory  
unerasable tapes

Words  
some better unspoken  
once uttered, irretrievable

## ODE TO HALLOWEEN

by Jackie Walker

'Tis the time of the season when daughters of darkness  
are calling me forth, as they do every year  
Why has it happened that I am the one  
who has the misfortune to hear?

I drank champagne with children of Satan  
a toast to the things of the night  
I drank with fear, yet with revelry  
and shared in your fiendish delight.

My soul was charred by embers of firelight  
With blood on my hands, I drank from your brew  
Withdraw from presence, dwellers of darkness  
Your netherworld is beckoning you.

A toast to the covens that dance in the moonlight  
Wicked and wanton, forboding and black--but  
Save me, sweet Jesus, from midnights uncharted  
Cast out your love light and please lead me back.

## A Foreign Car

By Ogbonna Coates

"Your door is ajar,

your door is ajar."

The door is not a jar,

the door is a door.