

WINDFALL II

Pastels
 Explode into reds
 A sea of oblivion
 At low tide
 Waves touch the sand
 Quickly pulling away
 The seagull
 Gracefully sweeping the surface
 Rising
 Only to descend again

The constancy of sunrises
 Over and over and over
 Past, present, future
 Mesh into one

(And I long for the everlasting Paradise of your touch)

Pamela E. Coble

I am haunted by the Indian:
 things present are past to present
 again &
 again
 & again
 so what? does it really matter?
 do you think it was all bullshit anyway?
 no
 We knew it all along, but you didn't have
 to say it - it was something on the
 highway that made me think about it;
 or maybe it was mushrooms. Is respect the
 greater form of love?
 Killing is different than murder
 Ooo Killer, lover, goddess suck it
 Sweet new Jesus
 they raised the drinking age but no new
 highways have been built - does it really -
 Now that I've been torn apart myself
 looking at love
 (and I've looked at you for quite awhile)
 What do you think I see? New Life? New Love?
 The Highway?

Paul Bullard

BREATHLESS

She foolishly wishes
 For a painful knock into breathlessness
 Not because of love —
 Love needs only: hearts, arms, and sliding tongues
 - Not because of desire —
 It is her heart that yearns — nothing below
 Not because of happiness —
 An equally temporal joy she finds at the bottom
 of a wine bottle.

But because this is the only way she knows to
 make herself feel whole
 And until she realizes that she
 is the missing part
 Again and again, some poor fool will be knocking her
 breathless
 As she answers him with the
 loveless,
 lustless,
 joyless
 gasps of her missing self.

Carol Woodley

ICE HOT

A contradiction of terms perhaps, but i don't think so,
 For they become you very well; I should know.
 Do you lead me on unconsciously?
 One to twenty-four: you are loving and so kind.
 Forty-eight from twenty-four: am I not also on your mind?

Constantly flames burn inside me, started by your glare.
 You know I long for you, yet you act unaware.
 For what do I owe this cruelty?

If ever I have caused you pain (make no mistake),
 Relate the unforgivable deed, and my life I shall take

Certainly you must know now how I feel for you,
 Tis why I haven't reason why you do what you do.
 Is this some game you've been taught to play?
 For if it is, you've learned it very well,
 And could make ice cold, the hot fires of hell.

Oliver W. Wilson, Jr.

ENDLESS SEARCHING

If you only felt the struggle
 If you only knew the fear
 How could there be happiness
 In a world so full of tears
 A doomy cloud of emptiness
 surrounds this lonely heart
 A mind trapped in a body
 longing endlessly to part
 This soul is always searching
 for a love lost somewhere in time
 A forlorn loss of emotion
 becomes an external aching grind
 Yet the sun still breaks the darkness
 And the sky stays just as blue
 The earth is sweetly tainted
 by the early morning dew
 Just a seed in a heavenly body
 Growing, bending, stretching tall
 Reaching out to find you...
 disappointed by the fall.

Becca Isabell

Heaven holds no greater loveliness,
 though seraphic beings abound,
 And orpheus, with his lyre,
 could not make more euphonious music,
 her laughter is the sweetest sound.

Her eyes are pools of autumn leaves,
 shifting gently from green to brown,
 Her smile is far brighter than any morning star,
 she is the dawn when the sun goes down.

With a heart as vast as the oceans,
 which is filled just as deeply with love,
 She has stolen my soul with her warmth,
 and her arms are the only heaven I dream of.

But though my love for her is undeniably true,
 and she is the realization of my every desire,
 My burning heart knows she is not for me to love,
 In hell there is no greater fire.

Carol Woodley


Anyone interested in submitting
 creative writing or poems for publi-
 cation in The Lance, send to John
 Pargas, Box 704.

INTERNATIONAL WEEK
 APRIL 24-MAY 1

MONDAY, APRIL 25-HEAR PETE MELJER SPEAK ON
 INTERNATIONAL TRADE+ CULTURE AWARENESS

THURSDAY, APRIL 28- PROF. FLORENTINO TIMBREZA
 SPEAKS ON POLITICS IN THE PHILIPPINES

WATCH FOR THE NEW INTERNATIONAL COOKBOOK!



fong's
 Restaurant

S.A. STUDENTS RECEIVE 10% DISCOUNT ON DINNER
 OR TAKE OUT. (PLEASE BRING COUPON OR S.A. ID CARD)

ROUTE 1 BOX 155 F
 HIGHWAY 401 SOUTH
 LAURINBURG, N.C. 28352

(McCOLL AVE.)
 (919) 276-3668



Schilling's
 Auto Brokers
 BANK AND LOT FINANCING

WE BUY, SELL AND TRADE OR LET US SELL YOUR CAR FOR YOU!!
 COMPLETE AUTO SERVICE DEPARTMENT WITH FULL TIME
 MECHANIC ON DUTY!

CALL 276-CARS (2277)
 1610 HICKORY STREET (BEHIND HOGAN'S ICE CREAM)