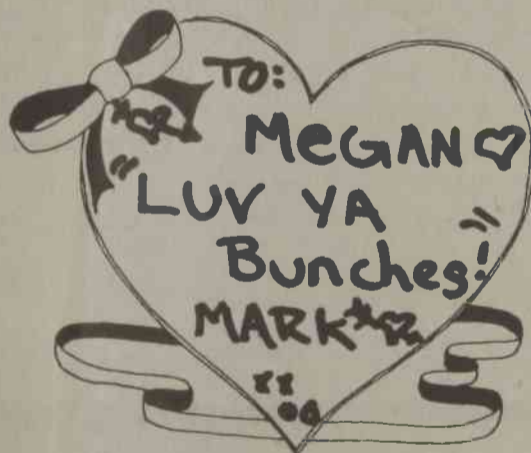
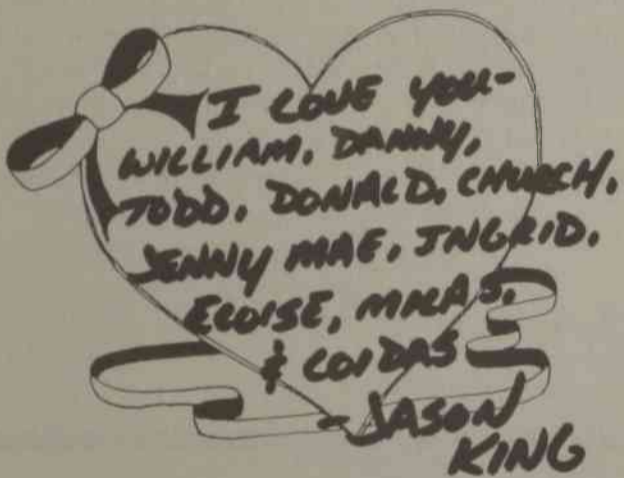
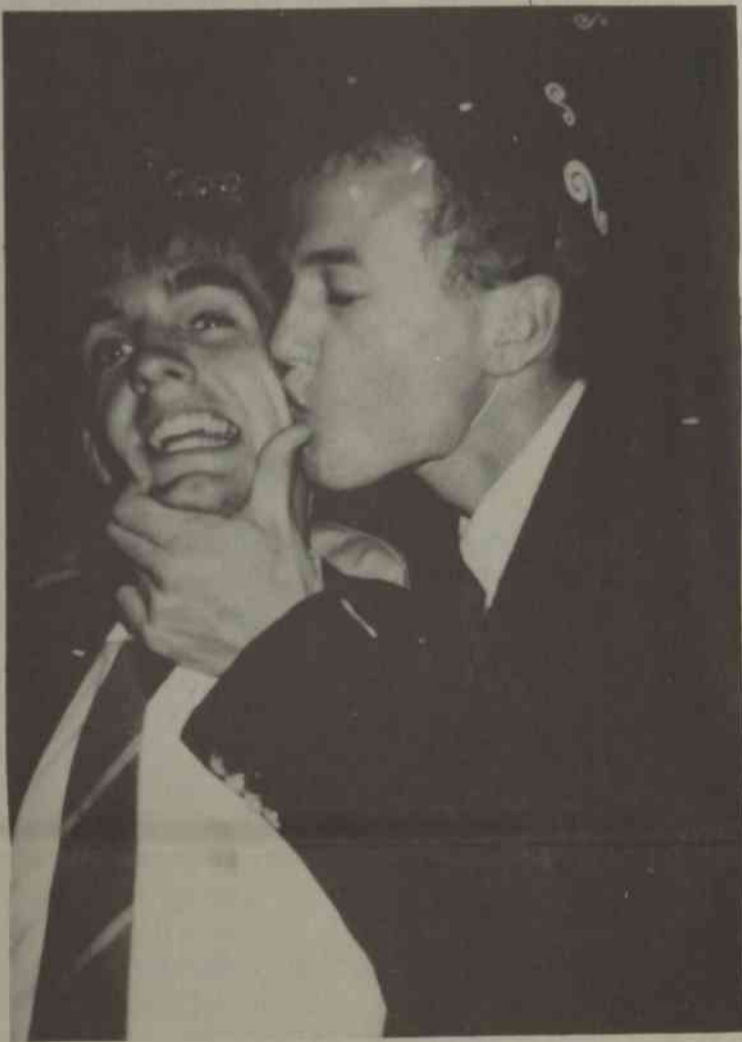
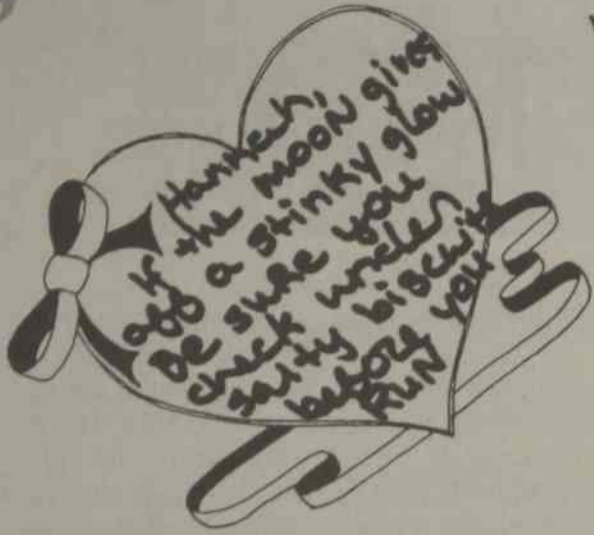


St. Andrews Sweethearts

East to West

Soft cool breezes
Blow dear memories
Warm smiles
Hello smooches
Splish-splash glances
Just enough to
melt away
an afternoon.

-Jake



Twelve Long-Stemmed Roses

Look into your heart and tell me what you see.
Can you recall special moments shared by you and me?
I am afraid my memory is fading fast.
The sun draws the Earth, yet she resists the same.
I once attracted you, now you can't even say my name.

Couples hold hands and cherish the love they share.
All I seem to get from you is an empty stare.
I am trying so hard to just hold on.
Red-breasted robins tell us all of romance,
But some like us may never get the chance.

On the day of love I have nothing to do,
And no one whom I can show my feelings to.
It is going to take a lot of time.
One long-stemmed rose I give you to help your heart heal,
Even I keep, because the pain is greater that I feel.

-Oliver W. Wilson, Jr.

