

**EDITORIAL**

**POETRY**

# Compass' New Look

by Stacy Brock  
Editor

Fellow Vikings, welcome back to Elizabeth City State University and welcome to the first edition of your school newspaper, the *Compass*.

In order to understand the direction in which we are headed, you must understand where we have come from. For over forty-years the *Compass* has covered people, issues and events that have affected our campus — and has done so successfully, for the most part. However, there is always room for improvement.

In addition to continuing the legacy of reporting news and events, the *Compass* staff has created new columns and added new features which we feel are also beneficial to our readers.

In the past, editions of the *Compass* have been available only in print; however, because we now live in a technologically advanced age, we plan to offer editions of the *Compass* in print and on the ECSU website.

Other new enhancements to our publication include the once extinct column, "Sista to Sista." This column is designed to address important matters that affect young females. The "Brotha to Brotha" column, also new, will target young males and will appear in the October edition.

Our new advice column will attempt to answer questions and respond to comments readers submit on various subjects. All letters will be given serious consideration, and in many cases, ECSU psychology students will serve as consultants in this effort.

The role of the journalist is to inform people about issues and events that are specifically important to them. As decision makers, however, we as writers sometimes fail to learn what you, our readers, desire, which is why the most important strategy for improving *your* student newspaper has been to recruit writers who are committed to existential reporting. We assure you, all relevant issues and events will be aggressively addressed.

The *Compass* staff for the 2000-2001 school year consists of supportive advisors and diligent reporters who are committed to publishing information which will prove beneficial, as well as entertaining, for ECSU students and the University community. *We are depending on your support!*

## THE COMPASS

THE COMPASS is published by Elizabeth City State University students under the direction of the Department of Language, Literature and Communication, Dr. Velma Blackmon, Chairperson

**Editor** ..... Stacy Brock  
**Assistant Editor** ..... Amanda Parker  
**Copy Editor** ..... Inger L. Parker  
**Arts & Entertainment Editor** ..... Michael Fournier  
**Sports Editor** ..... Clayton Mercer  
**Photographers** ..... Staff  
**Office Manager** ..... Detra Stith  
**Advertising Manager** ..... Brian Gray  
**Staff writers** ..... Antonio Barrow, Abrian Carter, Sharon Greganni, Chi'Mur Knight, Derek Lyons, Heather Malone, James Polk, Laquisha Tisdal, June M. Yuiska

THE COMPASS welcomes letters to the editor. Letters should be sent to ECSU Box 815, Elizabeth City, NC 27909. All letters must be signed and include the writer's address and telephone number. They may be edited for length, clarity, and taste, as well as accuracy and grammar. Because of limited space, not all letters can be published.

Twenty-two hundred copies of this publication were printed on recycled paper at a cost of 45¢ each.

ELIZABETH CITY STATE UNIVERSITY  
is accredited by the Commission on Colleges of the Southern Association of Colleges and Schools to award baccalaureate degrees.

## UNREQUITED LOVE

IT SEEMS THAT THESE FEELINGS YOU HAVE INSIDE  
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND  
WHILE I DANCE ON AIR, AND SHOUT FROM ROOFTOPS  
CAUSE I JUST MIGHT BE YOUR MAN.  
EVERYTHING SEEMS COOL AND I FINALLY RELAX  
LET MY GUARD DOWN AND JUST LAY BACK,  
WHEN I'M WITH YOU I'M COOL, I'M HAPPY, I'M SAFE  
FREE FROM OBSCENITIES OR MENTAL ATTACKS...

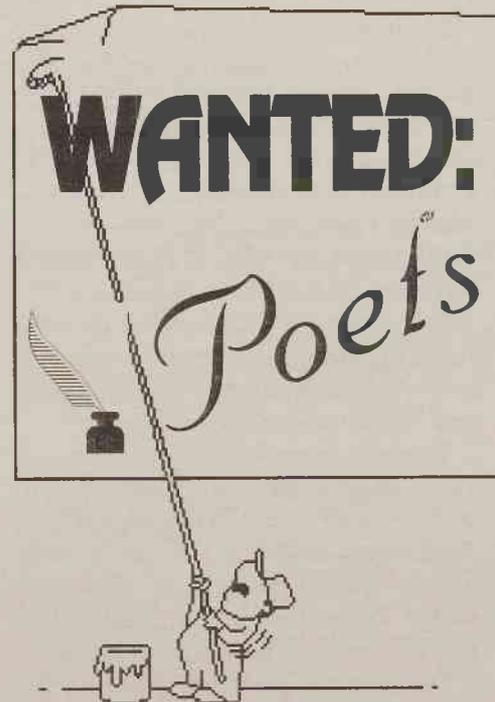
i THOUGHT YOU LOVED ME BACK.

YOU TOLD ME YOU LOVED ME IN TRIPLE 8 TIMES  
TILL MY BODY WAS SORE WITH RELEASE  
THE HUNT THAT I WAS ON WAS COMING TO A CLOSE  
AND NOW, MAYBE, I COULD HAVE SOME PEACE.  
BUT A FUNNY THING ABOUT LOVE, IF YOU THINK AND NOT KNOW  
THEN IT REALLY DON'T WORK OUT.  
YOU THOUGHT MY LOVE, YOU WERE CAUGHT MY LOVE  
NOW I'M QUITE AND WALK AROUND WITH MY HEAD HANGING DOWN

AND LOVE NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

i TRY A LOT AND SOMETIMES TOO HARD  
TO RECEIVE A QUEEN'S HAND  
ONLY SOMEONE WHO WOULD FEEL THE WAY I FEEL  
SOMEONE TO UNDERSTAND.  
i COULD GO ON FOR EONS ON HOW YOU WERE SO SWEET  
BUT ME YOU NEVER KNEW.  
HOW COULD ONE SO SWEET BRING SO MUCH PAIN  
SO MUCH GRIEF, SO MUCH RAIN.  
i WALKED AROUND IN YOUR RAIN, AS LIGHTENING KISSED MY BROW  
NO WORDS WERE EVER SAID,  
i JUST PRAYED, SO DISMAYED, i BROUGHT THIS ON MYSELF  
i WOULD RATHER YOU LOVE ME, THAN FEEL THIS WAY INSTEAD.

— OVERCOMER



## The Compass Wants Your Poetry!

The *Compass* wants to feature student poetry in all issues. Please follow the guidelines mentioned below when submitting work:

- Due to space limitations, poems should be 50 lines or less;
- All manuscripts should be typed and brought to **Room 111, Johnson Hall** or sent to *The Compass*, Campus Box 815;
- Please enclose your name, phone number, major, classification, and manuscript title on a separate sheet.

The *Compass* reserves the right to edit work in cooperation with the poet. "Experimental" and innovative poetry is welcome!

## Numbers You Should Know...

**Emergency** ..... 911  
**Campus Police** ..... 335-3266  
**ECSU Infirmary** ..... 335-3267  
**Student Counseling** ..... 335-3273  
**Elizabeth City Police Dept.** ..... 335-4321