

Expressions!

LITERARY VOICE

Feelings!

Judge Me Not

Judge me not, how I do my thing.
 Judge me not, for giving you back your ring.
 Judge me not, for telling you it's the end.
 Judge me not, for the time we didn't spend.
 Judge me not, for sticking to my pride.
 Judge me not, for leaving your side.
 Judge me not, for leaving you along.
 Judge me not, for trying to be so strong.
 Judge me not, for wanting someone who . . .
 Judge me not, for I once was yours and true.
 Judge me not, for my feelings to change.
 Judge me not, for acting so strange.
 Judge me not, and be a Man.
 Judge me not, and find someone else that can . . .

Precellia A. Pratt

Sunshine

Your love makes my world bright
 Just like a sun that shines at night
 Always enlightening this heart of mine
 In the darkness hour, I have sunshine.
 Being with you makes my world bright
 Like the sun you have an everlasting light
 Always enlightening this heart of mine
 In this troubled world, you spread your sunshine.
 Loving you puts my heart on wings
 Romantically zapping my heart strings.
 You are always enlightening this heart of mine
 To many of my days you have brought sunshine.

Dee Jaye

The Legend Of College Fellars**By Chuck King**

I guess you thought I'd not compose
 A poem on the self-same sex.
 Somehow or another I will expound
 Using college fellars as a text.
 There's the guy whose a gentleman
 Opening doors and pulling out chairs.
 He'll carry books and politely speak
 A charming personality he bares.
 The "Hound," the "Dog," — the "Lowdown" one
 On campuses they seem to feast.
 Sentiment, respect, care or concern
 Qualities possessed at its least.
 Roaming from woman to woman
 Treating them as low grade stock.
 Imprisoned they seem in ignorance
 A prison with a keyless lock.
 The day will come when gentlemen roam
 The "Hounds" and "Dogs" fade away.
 For the beautiful women of college campuses
 That will be their rejoicing day.

Always And Forever

Always and forever will we be together and breaking up never crossing our minds: no not ever.
 Always and forever will we share things that mean so much to us, for sharing is most important and we must.
 Always and forever will I open my heart to you and you open your heart to me, because that's the way it should always be.
 Always and forever will we share memories of each other, and to all your children I be the mother.
 Always and forever will we pull through our troubles side by side, and let the master up above be our guide.
 Always and forever will we accept each other in our own special way, and help each other struggle through every day.
 Always and forever will we share our love, and make it seem as beautiful as the sky up above.
 I pray there will be no one else in our lives, NEVER!! just you and I
 Always and Forever.

Frances J. Sellars

If Only . . .**By Valery Frazier**

If only I had been the first
 As I always wished to be . . .
 Then there would be no reason
 For my doubts of you and me
 If only you had reached out for me
 And told me how you felt . . .
 Then I would have considered your problems
 I know, I could have dealt
 If only we could concentrate
 On lives we've chosen to lead
 And think only of the necessary
 Throw away, what we don't need . . .

"Special People"**By Vivian Kelly**

There are two special people, who mean so much to me
 I love them both so dearly, because they do so much for me . . .
 When I am down and in the blues, they pick me up and get me back in the groove . . .
 When times are hard and friends are few, I never have to worry, because they are always there to solve my every worry. These two very "special people," I guess you know by now . . .
 Are both my mother and father, with love sparks around their hearts.
 Do you know the basic needs of every human heart?
 Love, physiological, security and then two other parts.
 No Nese, don't worry. No Nese, don't you threat . . .
 Cause Lillie Mae and James have not failed you yet.
 Let's give our flowers to loved ones.
 Let's show them that we care . . .
 Don't wait to give them at the altar, with tears we all shall bear.

That Hug

That hug you gave me the other night.
 Gave me a good feeling — the feeling was right.
 I felt a true need to be much closer to you.
 But with the time we had it wasn't much we could do.
 The warmth of your body killed the cold of Jack Frost.
 And sent me in search of a mind I had lost.
 Oh, it was so good
 I had to do it again.
 I even added a short kiss to make a good end.
 Nothing could replace or put in a plug.
 To fulfill the warmth of that first hug . . .

Chuck King

Ecstasy**By Tyrone Powell**

Ouh, you look so good to me
 Your name is in the alphabet
 That ranges from A to Z
 Of all the letters in the alphabet
 Only 16 matter to me
 If you're wondering what the letters are
 Don't be shy, just ask of thee
 And we'll explore together in ecstasy

It's You**By Chuck King**

Gracefully stretched across your being
 A smile as wide as the river Nile
 The reflection as if the sun shone down
 Illuminates the world around you
 On display for the world to see
 A personality as a peacock's tail
 The beauty brings one to a pause
 To appreciate the care you take . . .

The Look of Spring**By Jonathan Fant**

As we ease into the winter months of 1981, there is a segment for Spring fashions. This Spring brings the look of flashing colors and unconstructed material designers. Names such as Sassoon, Sergio Valente, Gloria Vanderbilt, Bobbie Brooks, will appear here and there.
 The Fashion Spirit of Spring is change and movement. There is a definite body attitude. What you wear and how you move will all function in unity. Remember.

Never That Special You**By Stephen McFarland**

My heart is lonely
 My soul is blue
 Trying to find my one and only
 If only I could find that special you
 One after another I thought I'd found
 That special love come true
 One after another they turned me down
 I still have not found that special you
 Like a wandering Gypsy trying to find a home
 Going from place to place
 I try to find someone to call my own
 Going from face to face
 I've seen a million, maybe even two
 Yet still, I can't find that special you

Loneliness makes the time go slow
 Hours like days, weeks, like months, the years seem few
 As if my heart needs time to know
 There is no special you
 Staring out in the vast emptiness
 Lost like an innocent child
 Seeing no light of happiness
 My emotions running wild
 Thoughts of eternal loneliness were not to few
 Perhaps I pondered, I'll never find that special you
 Like a Napoleon, I will not succumb to defeat
 Though my spirit be tired, my heart blue
 Gallantly, I will continue to seek
 That very special you.

A Visitor In The Sky**By Stephen McFarland**

The stars are out. The moon was full of light, but strangely dark, still was that night. Suddenly, there was something odd! Lightning! No, thunder! No, airplane! No, maybe God! Up into space we looked — eyes open wide. We saw it — an object glowing about a half dollar in size. Coming, coming closer and closer toward us or ground. We did not know, we just waited not making a sound. Stopped! It did stop at the height of a tall pole. Oh, how that did relieve our soles. What is this thing we all looked to see. Nothing

from earth, from space — it must be. More people stopped their cars and got out. An UFO! A UFO! They all began to shout. Five minutes past, the 20 more then as if deciding, we were a bore. The visitor in the sky slowly, slowly faded away — saying — Maybe I'll see you another day. Boom! In a flash of a second he was gone. My friends and I drove excitedly home. Moma! Moma! Guess what we saw. She's not listening, I'll tell pa! Well as it turned out, and I know now why. No one believed, we saw a visitor in the sky.

I Want You Here With Me**By Frances Sellars**

I want you here with me so I can tell you about my day.
 And you can tell me what's happening down your way.
 I want you here with me so I can tell you how I've missed you.
 So we can relax and do what you want to do.
 I want you here with me so I can whisper sweet things in
 Your ear; things to make you feel good every day of the year.
 I want you here with me so I can massage your back;
 So I can hug and kiss you the way you like.
 I want you here with me so I can have someone to hang on to.
 And never let you go until you say "I Love You."

I want you here with me so I can pour all my love out on you.
 And make you feel like you are brand new.
 I want you here with me so I can tell you what's on my mind;
 Things I've always longed to say, but never had the time.
 I want you here with me so I can give you just what you want;
 And hope you say I do, and not I don't.
 I will always cherish you like a golden key;
 Which will some day open the heart I hold inside me.
 I long to tell you all these things, you see;
 That's exactly why "I Want You Here With Me"!!!

Merry Christmas**By Valery Frazier**

Oh! What a beautiful day
 When Jesus Christ was born
 People gathered around them
 While Angels blew their horns . . .
 The stars were shining brightly
 And gifts were given too

Oh! Why can't we be thankful
 For all that God can do . . .
 Let's take the time to thank God
 For giving us His Son . . .
 And for giving us our health and strength
 And sorrow as well as fun
 Now, I must say Merry Christmas
 May all your dreams come true
 Remember it's the birth of Christ
 And be careful what you do . . .

The Ring

Our world ended and fell apart
 I threw the ring away
 It sank just like my empty heart
 In the sea where it shall stay.
 I took the short walk to the sea's bank
 And pulled the ring off my finger
 Threw it in the water and watched as it sank
 There was no other reason to linger.
 The day that you walked out on me
 Gave me an empty feeling
 That's why I ran out to the sea
 And threw away the ring.
 The ring had lost its real shine
 Our love was finished, too
 Although the ring was mine
 I didn't want it without you.
 Dee Jaye