

The Broncos' Song

Dining Hall on
ers and an open

regularly scheduled
Scholars Room as
d Sylvia Plath.

CK WOMAN
HE BEST
CAN BE SO COLD.
HER HEAD HELD HIGH
THE TEST.
HER IN A STATE OF AWE
R PRIDE NOT WITH
TH HER MIND.
HAT YESTERDAY HELD
LOOK BACK
K WOULD ONLY HOLD
ER DREAMS AND

SHE SHOULD LIVE
OMORROW IS
TO HER.
E KEEPS THE
FOR SHE
ROAD SHE TROD
D; BUT ALL THE
GOD NUMBER ONE

CK WOMAN KNOWS ABOUT
LIVES FOR HER TODAYS,
OMORROWS IN FOCUS;
HIS ONE LONG WALK HOME.

?

by Nahsed

Could it be anger,
Radiating from Dawn's
embarrassing rays,
Life giving energy stunted
by an eclipse from Past
frolics
The sun's eternal chase
for the moon
Presently overshadowing one,
Negatively viewing the other...
Calm, passed by and now
awaiting the Future
But without Sun to give
energy
or Moon to move waters,
Earth grows cold and serene
Moments before.....BIRTH.

Poem for a Guy Whose Voice I Like (JLAMA)

Natasha Etienne

When I'm sick or tired
All I want to do is
Close my eyes
And listen
To your voice
As it floats
To the center
Of my being.

In the eyes of madness

In my eyes of madness:
there's only suffering for the
thousands of lives
that were lost to one's mind.

In my eyes of madness:
people are only beasts of burden, and
innocent be their
prey.

In my eyes of madness:
my soul is a bomb, ticking to the last
second.
with an explosion not only my heart
shall feel, but my
life shall reflect.

BUT..

In the mouth of madness:
anger speaks, frustration, destruction,
and despair.
destroy all and so no two things shall
compare.

In my mind of madness:
the dead still speak and slaughtered
still roam the earth.

In my mind of sadness:
once only loneliness stayed, but being
alone remains.
I'm never lonely, I just alone.

In my world of insanity:
I shall be king and my underlings
shall be crippled
by spite and slaughtered for their
thoughts and devoured
by their own anger, hatred, and
gluttony.

For in the madness I forsee, the strong
shall be the meek
and the weak shall be no more.

For the madness saves no one but
everyone shall live.

In my world of madness there be a
method and my mind
is the key.