

*THE BLUES SINGER*

She strikes you deep in the gut,  
with a low voice that hits you  
like a sucker-punch you weren't expecting,  
reaches inside, and *pulls*  
at your heart, and there's no escaping it.  
Her talons of woe sink in,  
an ancient american siren,  
and the beauty of her song enralls you.  
She has a grim secret to tell you, my friend,  
a terrible truth.

Oh, it wraps around your neck like the chains  
being lamented in her song, and it feels heavy,  
dragging you

way  
down  
deep  
into the bottom of your soul.

Sing to me, sing to me, till the guilt and despair  
wash away my complacent naivete,  
I feel the blues, sister, *I feel the blues*,  
and it's a terrible truth.

-Ben Thorne

Thorne published in  
*Savannah Literary Journal*

SARA JOHNSON  
photography editor

The *Savannah Literary Journal* has recently published two poems by first-year student Ben Thorne. One of them, "The Blues Singer," appears to the left.

Sara: When did you start writing poetry?

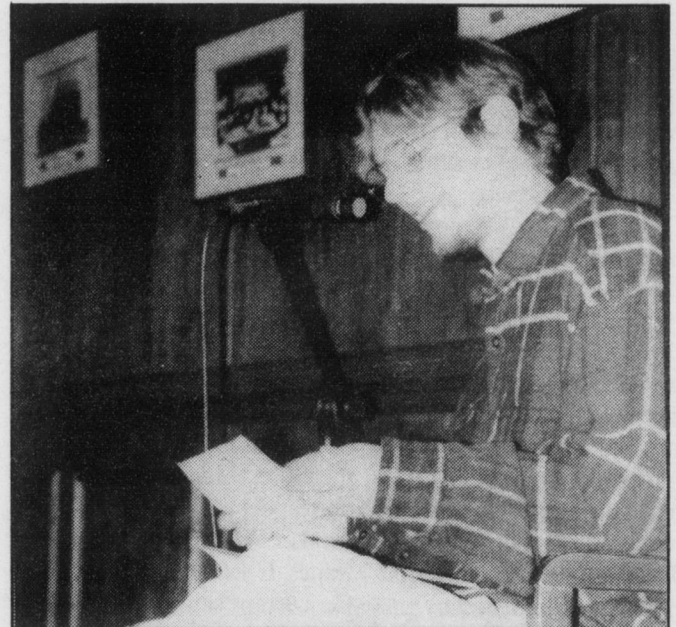
Ben: 2nd grade. I would write poems for special occasions like my parent's anniversary; they were almost Hallmark cards, but more serious. My first real poem was in 4th grade when my grandfather died.

S: Did you read it at the funeral?

B: No, I didn't let anyone see it because I was too embarrassed. It was an open casket so I stuck it in his pocket. I don't think anyone knows to this day.

S: What's the most bizarre thing you've ever written about.

B: Well, I'm not sure. Let me flip through my notebook, I'll find something pretty quick. (He flips) Oh...um...well... Have you ever



Sara Johnson/The Guilfordian

Ben reads from his work at last Thursday's coffeehouse

read *Ulysses* by James Joyce?

S: No.

B: Well basically it's about every man going through an epic adventure; even the mundane is an adventure. So I wrote a poem

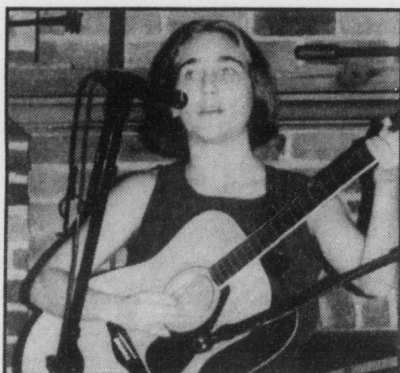
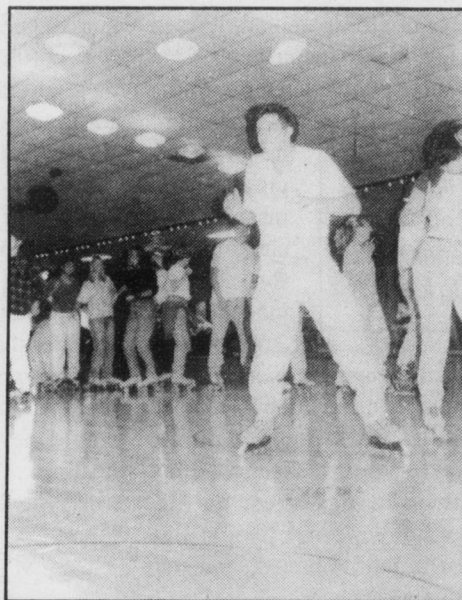
about a guy taking his dog out on a walk. So it's basically about a dog pissing. I guess I'll have to read it to you. (He laughs and reads it to me....well, I guess you'll just have to read it too...)

Homecoming Weekend '95:  
an entertainment retrospective



Just a skatin'...

at left, Lee King and Nicole Morrison go buck wild. above, David Nutt masters the art of rollerblading



and a strummin'...

Kathryn Temple performs at the Radsdale coffeehouse

**Classifieds**

**Roommate Needed**

Roommate needed for 3 BR condo off Dolley Madison Rd. I am a female CCE student with an 8-year-old son and a cat. If you are neat and responsible and can pay \$300 per month for rent, please call Angela @ 294-6998 and leave a message. Smoker OK.

**Wanna Change the World?**

Here's your chance. AIDS about AIDS, the national student conference on AIDS, hosted by Guilford College, is seeking a new coordinator. Bonner hours, community scholar hours, internship credit,

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The Guilfordian  
Guilford College  
P.O. Box 17717  
5800 W. Friendly Ave.  
Greensboro, N.C.  
27410