

Incrunabula

Editor: Kathy Manning

Business Manager: Ginger Neill

Poetry Editor: Carol Watson

Prose Editor: Kay Dicus

Art Editor: Tudie Brooks

Faculty Advisors: James M. Jordan
Edwin Shewmake



DIVERSION

Clasp me zebraed tentacled ginko.
Orifice of sun stab a kiss into my eye.
High noon shunt the haunt of this day's dying.

Carol Watson

WALKING DOWNTOWN

Deep-muffled guttural of the Interstate somewhere
belching, smoking chimneys;
looking down from an overpass
the yawning emptiness
abruptly reminds me that the world is more than
you and me,
and the tobacco-stained sunset
shatters the encompassing bubble
of my splendid loneliness.

Kathy Manning

UNTITLED

The spray comes
Shooting forth from an upward source
Gushing down
Shocking, forceful
Penetrating
Invigorating man to greater gasps and gulps,
Driving onward and internally
Flooding irretrievably through trembling, awkward fingers
and the knowledgeable thumb
Instantaneously sullied by his vague fumbings and
falling into an infinity of tears
Leaving behind the supreme primate, naked and shaking.

Pam Kirby

POEM

The cat with the green eyes sat on the
window ledge and watched Eve busily
paint her toenails a garish mauve.

Flick, flick, his tail went flick, flick

His tranquil understanding pervaded
the hollow stillness as Eve engaged
herself in a grandiose task.

Drip, drip, the stain went drip, drip

The lilliputian beast stretched on the
chaise lounge for a nap before the start
of the soul-shaking quietus.

Tick, tick, the clock went tick, tick.

Pam Kirby

ANTICIPATION

The morning presages rain
settles on weather before it comes
and in settling becomes the weather.

Carol Watson