

**BEAUTIFUL KIND**

Obvious references immediately synchronizing philosophical conventions emitting nearly psychological clarity, withal occurring second.

Michael- What would be the prima facie elements of love, if it were an intentional tort? 1. Intent to make sweet and affectionate contact; 2. Contact is made via a hug or a kiss, sometimes both; 3. The intent to make contact and the actual contact made must have something to do with you. Have a happy Valentine's Day, sorry that I'll be in class. I love you! -Melida

Steph, Licialu, Heather, Sherrill, I like that boulder, it is nice/ Make you waffles? I wouldn't think twice/ Cause you're my girls, my swogs, my heroes/ And just think: Beach Retreat is coming more near-o/ Happy V.D.S. I love you all. A-Fay

**TRAVIS**, she gazes from your soft true eyes engulf my total being. Your strength and lips place me at ease. We are our dream, that is reality, I'll always remember the mountain mist, to "Sing, Sing, Sing," the rainy night without fireworks, ostrich mornings, the numerous 1st's, and the honest communication. I will forever be in love with you. Luv, your sweetie, Kristin.

Scotty- From that first late night walk on the beach to driving five hours in awful ice and snow, I have loved every minute we've spent together. We've had the best times—here's to many more! Happy Valentine's Day—I Love You, UNChicki.

Lucy, I love the way you smile! Thank you for the years of happiness and patience! You deserve the world, but for now I can only give you my heart. Love always, Ethel

DHB- I long to remove my sequined mask to reveal my true self to you. Since our first drama class, I have waited for the day when I could play your Juliette. May Cupid's arrow make our two hearts one at last. Be mine. -201

Two semi-redheads ISO tall, handsome man to walk to Franklin St for smokes while we're working. Good back rubs a plus. Must appreciate Billy Joel. Those who like long walks on the beach may go ahead and take one—off a pier. Interested parties may call 962-4214.

Amanda, Holly, Kristin, Nora, Susan- I know you will appreciate these Valentine's personals much more than the people who received them because you had to type them.

Characteristics of a true friend are easily found in: sYmpathetic, cOMpassionate, genUine.

SWF finally found "the one." Qualified has ink stained pants, hair out of place, food dribble on his shirt, and was last spotted wearing brown shoes with a black belt. He's not Mr.Smooth, but he's definitely Mr.Perfect. That's why I love him. So if you see him, let him know.

Happy Valentine's Day to my Prince - Love, your Cinderella.

Matt, It's Valentine's Day! But, is this the only day that we're supposed to treat each other like royalty, kiss and hold hands? Is Valentine's Day the only day that I can tell the world how much I love you? No! It's not the day that makes me love you; it's you because you're everything that I could ever want! You are my one and only 365 days a year (366 on Leap Year). Just thought you'd like to know. Happy Valentine's Day, Matt! I love you always and forever! -Mandy

Happy Valentine's Day to Jeff and Ruthie, my U-desk sweethearts. You two are the greatest. Knowing you is thoroughly enjoyable. Love ya lots, Adrienne.

From your toothy freshman grin/ To your magnetic senior smile/ From your awkward first year hugs/ To your strong senior embrace/ You've gone from my best friend/ To my kite flying, ice-skating, gourmet baking/Soul shaking and dream-making boyfriend/From your Indian Queen/ To my Cracker King.

Pookie./ Goosebumps like electricity/Tickling all along my skin/Like butterflies trapped inside of me/At your touch I lose my breath again/Smiling lips find each other/Love's true kiss sets life on fire/Dancing eyes dance together/Let us surrender to desire./ (You are the man I'll love forever.)

We met in December, I'm sure you remember. You were forbidden fruit, but God were you cute. We don't always understand each other, but I could never love another. You mean more to me than these words can say, I love you Baby, Happy Valentine's Day.

my muse, my only, time without you is too bright, or dim... uneven. the cold seeps through coat and skin as i walk back to see you (velvet lips eyes, wild vine legs) again, you ask what is love? i can tell only what is not... love is not anything without you. yours, frank.

A Lot Can Happen in a Month: A month, like an hour or two/ Memories are priceless, like you/ Started out fun, outcome unknown/ Being cautious so it wouldn't be blown/ Ham biscuits, Mr. Potato Head/ Did I mention band? 'nuff said/ Sharing makes food more enjoyed/ My Sixth Sense says, forget the movie that annoyed/ Memories give reason to cry/ Sure, you say, but I gave peatry a try/ Thank you, Julie for the month mentioned above/ The conclusion: I have fallen in love.

To my Koala Man, Since you moved to the other side of the outback I've been oh so lonely! I think about you all the time and then I remember you have a mullet now. I guess I still love you. Love you first, your last, your everything.

To Carl: It is music that brought us together, so I wrote you some lyrics to express my love: "You Are My World," by Rebecca. Your arms and warmth embrace me like a teddybear snuggle./ Your eyes and adoration - commit me./ Almost four years together,/ My heart is a school girl,/ Dancing, Smiling, Singing, Laughing./ I will sing to you all my love./ My love for you is carved in stone,/ Engraved by the tides of the sea./ As you have instilled your faith in music,/ Put your trust in me./ I will sing to you all my love./ Always yearning, I am the moon/ Gravitating around you./ Forever burning, I am the sun that/ Surrounds you -/ You are My World./ I will sing to you all my love, and/ Our children will have voices like angels./ Please join me on Valentine's Day to make music and cookies!/ Yours Forever, Innmaz.

To the Hottie from Hickory, Have a wonderful Valentine's Day. Love, your secret admirers

To K.B.—Through the liberation of your smile/ I cease to be my own life's slave./ Through your eyes a fresh new view/ The joy, the freedom that I crave./ Although quite soon our chance might fade/ And our worlds may grow apart./ I want you to know this Valentine's Day/ I offer you my heart. —S.S.

Four hundred dollars to B.O.T./Means no East End, no Spanky's, or M.J.'s 2-3/ So...? at Cosmic? Can you fit on my bike? /Cause my car's gone to T-PAC and the tuition hike./With the DTH charging one dollar a line/I must end, but Charles, will you be my Valentine?

It was the 6th grade when we first met. When you first asked me out in 9th I thought it was for a bet. Seven years later, I know our love is true, because David for you there is nothing I will not do. I love you! Cami

For five years we were friends/ In one night we fell in love/ On our backs beneath Orion's belt/ we watched as the stars fell from their places/ I wished on each one as it streamed by/ Then you whispered I love you/ All my wishes came true in a single moment/ Finally/ I love you too.

The Rose which sweetly dies to share our love./ Lays gently folded on the altar marble./ In holy dreams where she can hear the warble/ Between our minds, my hummingbird, your dove./ She sees us through a crystal haze, two fools/ Hung close, wrapped around as one. She must be fed/ The pulsing of our bloods, pure ore, gem-red./ Then drink our parched blue breath, which calming cools./ Once fed she shares my deepest wakened thoughts./ Softly she walks in beauty like the night./ Her lips of nectar shine with naked light./ Her spirit ties my heart in golden knots./ The Rose that on our altar lays, dies slow./ Yet like the Moon, our love will ever grow. b to e

**Rachbear and Mames:** You can't go wrong with roommates like the two of you. Thanks for always being there for fun, for support, for laughter, FOR EVERYTHING. Though we all have our boys, I'm so glad we have each other, too. I love you guys! — Suz

A look from you in my direction/Excites every sensation./Your words, brimming with affection/Erase any apprehension./The feel of your hand in mine/Erases unending happiness./It could only be by Fate's design/That I am blessed with your kiss./I love you, Jimmy.

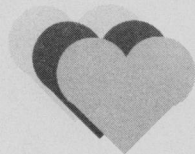
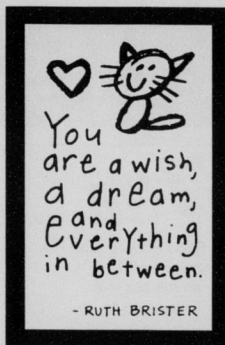
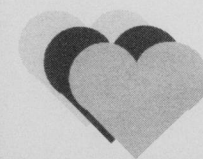
*Spartacus*  
On Rosemary

Escape to a romantic hideaway  
in an elegant Mediterranean villa

Now accepting reservations for  
Valentine's Day and the weekend

928-0300

220 W. Rosemary Street  
downtown Chapel Hill



**the print shop** ARTageous

prints • custom framing • dry mounting  
university mall 919-942-7306

**DURHAM ROOFING**  
C O M P A N Y

Serving Durham and Chapel Hill Since 1963  
All Types Of Roofing

**Residential & Commercial**

- Flat Roofs
- Shingles
- Slate
- Tile
- Metal Roofing
- Licensed Statewide



682-8064

1511 Peace Street Durham, NC