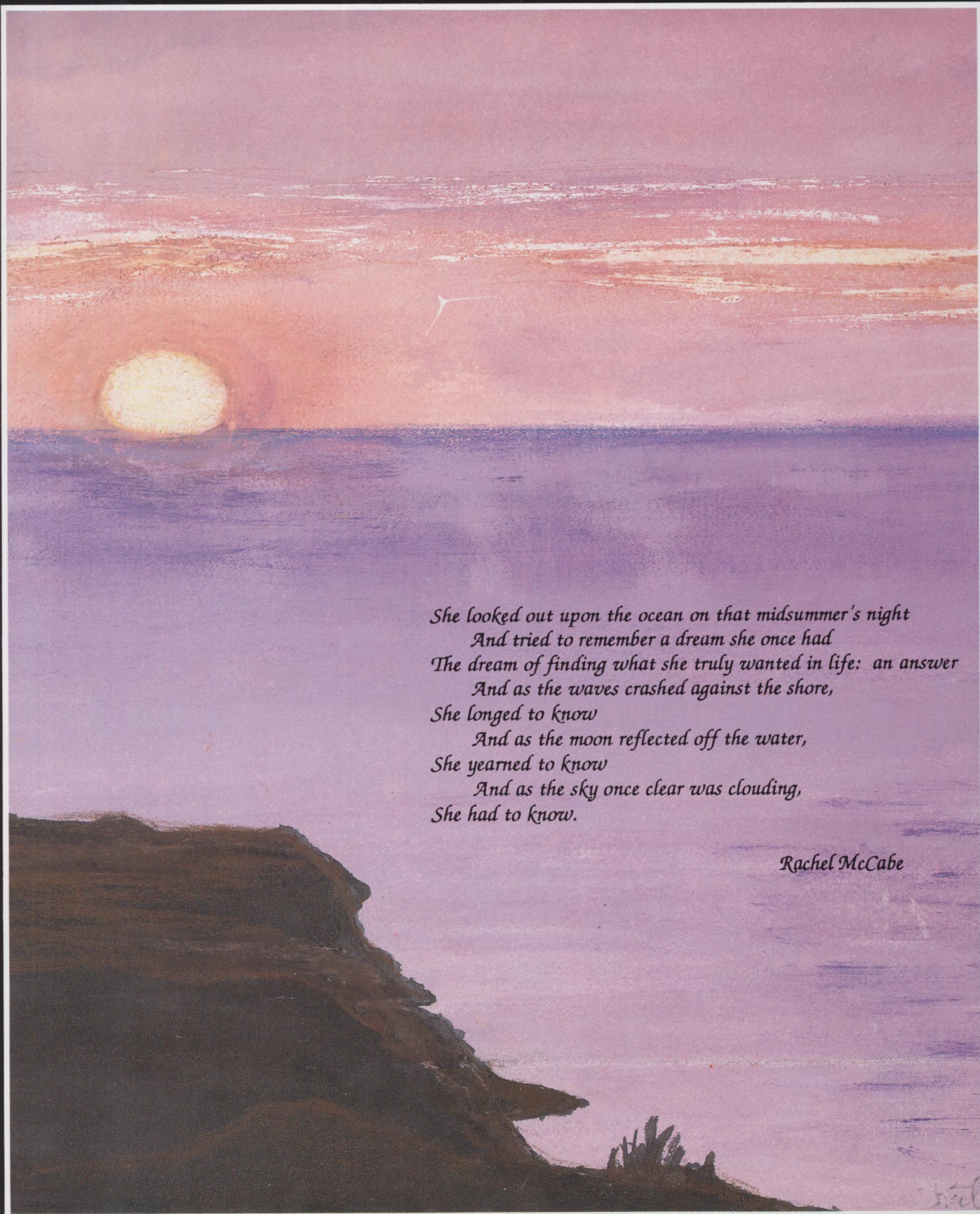


a  
taste  
of the...

ARTS...





*She looked out upon the ocean on that midsummer's night  
And tried to remember a dream she once had  
The dream of finding what she truly wanted in life: an answer  
And as the waves crashed against the shore,  
She longed to know  
And as the moon reflected off the water,  
She yearned to know  
And as the sky once clear was clouding,  
She had to know.*

*Rachel McCabe*



**The Distortion of Features Keeps You Sane**

**A cardboard smile to hide the pain  
Plastered on, distorted grin  
Beam to make them think you're sane  
While you lock the truth within.**

**The deep recesses of your fragile mind  
Are foully rotted, yet they guard well  
I once knew a bloke of your kind  
We sipped black coffee in hell.**

**He possessed an acid tongue like you  
And his words could cut like a knife  
I was aware that his dialogue was untrue  
Which is why I spared his life.**

**We once knew love, and knew it well--  
I felt empty when absent from his side  
It was a hungry thirst which no liquor could quell  
And from emptiness I am unable to hide.**

**I gave him my heart, he took my soul  
Yet I kept my head as my own--  
And here I lie now, heartless as coal,  
Souless and decidedly alone.**

**Misused and abused as my body was,  
He claimed it and made it sing--  
I voyaged off on a delicious buzz  
Which only his touch could bring.**

**And when the petals had all fallen  
I acknowledged that the magic had died  
The air was heavy with stifling pollen  
As I lost myself in a field and cried.**

**I'll never weep for him again  
And I vow not to weep for you  
So set your features in a grin--  
Lovely! That will just do.**

**Watch me! I do it all the time--  
Turn up the corners of your mouth awhile  
For to be insane cannot be a crime  
When you can hide it with a smile.**

**Mandi Cohen**



Kizzy  
Wattier



Wendy Smolash







Kizzy Wattier

There once was a girl named Shane  
Who's heart was always in pain.  
Then she met a sweet guy,  
Gazed into his eye  
And since then she's not been the same.

Karin Jablon &  
Tammy Zimmerman





?

They mess with your brain,  
Make you go insane,  
Make you see visions you've never seen,  
Make you go places you've never been,  
Lights flashing all around,  
Everything's quiet there isn't a sound,  
Flying, flying away from it all,  
All of the sudden you start to fall,  
Falling, falling, falling fast,  
How long will this feeling last.  
Not for long, it's at the end,  
Reality's around the bend.

#### LIFE

Life's screwed up and crazy,  
My future's dark and hazy,  
My past was here and there it went,  
What happened then I do resent.  
Life's a mess and full of confusion,  
It's not reality, it's only an illusion,  
Look in the mirror, who do you see,  
That's not you, it's who they want you to be.

Jill Prevost



### SHE'S A MEAN MACHINE

Walking down Main street  
And there she was.  
I lay there motionless.  
I walked towards her  
To see what she was made of.  
Oh boy! She was everyone's dream,  
The ultimate machine.  
We were side by side.  
Those curves and bodily dimensions!  
The ecstasy was driving me crazy.  
As I rubbed my hand over her,  
Rear,  
Fender.  
The salesman said,  
"Look but don't touch."

Jason De Groot

Mitch Adler