



Untouchables

Mourn if you can
for those who are blind
the power comes from within
and is unlocked by belief.
Their words of life
Like ruins on a crumbling wall
the future will show us the way
we will take hold...
...and we will win!
Untouched by simplicity
Untouched by blind beliefs
Untouched by lies
Untouched by anyone, except our own.
Their beliefs cannot stand
for their foundations are gone
even though their words
have towered over us for so long.
We will find it in our hearts to forgive
Forgiving is a large part of what we are
for now we wait,
like a panther in the shadows
...we wait.
Our hearts
Unbalance our fragile scale of living
No one could possibly understand
No one except us.
Together we are strong
we are untouchable to the world
we must remain together
we must never give in to their facade
Because our hearts cannot survive
in this heartless world.
We are the very few
who really know
what love means
and are capable of loving.
Now we can laugh
or cry if we wish
for those who will never understand
and for those who try to pretend
for we hold the wisdom in our hearts
They will never have what we have
They could never be what we are
They believe us inept
but we will find true happiness
and they will find nothing...
except a mask to hide behind!
—"dedicated to the two people I love more than I can explain.
No one else would understand, and I don't care!!!"

The Smile

A smile to express the love
I feel for my father

A smile to show how the sun,
rising in the early morning,
promises me another opportunity
to enjoy life.

A smile reserved for that joke
that seems to drag you out of
drudgery.

A smile that crosses your face
when touching the skin of a baby.

A smile for a woman whose beauty
is compared to a rare flower, nestled
in the undergrowth of an emerald forest.

A smile directed towards a close
friend who suffers more hardships
than yourself, and if you can
be half the human he is, then you are accomplishing something.

A smile for my sisters who I
never find time to tell them how
much they mean to me; how much
I care.

—George Anderson

Purchase of Peace

A quiet haven
Place of tranquillity
An escape from the horrors
Of the everyday condition.

A safe place
Room of respect
A corner of acceptance
In a judgemental world.

A victory
Statement of outrage
Unity for men and women
A benefit to the human race

A defeat
It is unfortunate
That it is necessary
In such a "privileged" society

Encouragement
words from experience
wisdom from the heart far beyond any textbook

The UPEI Women's Centre
Gathering of people and warmth
mutual concern. But, above all,
The gift of true life: Hope.
—Janette Callbeck

Do teardrops really turn you on?

How could you think it was OKAY?
When NO was what she had to say.
WHAT makes you think it was all right?
She just put up - a LITTLE fight...
RED ROSES, dinner, candlelight-
Their PRICE did not buy you the right!
Do TEARDROPS really turn you on?
She CRIED all night- you would not stop...
How DARE you strip away her pride?
And make HER feel so bad- so hurt, inside
Each day, she TREMBLES, fresh in fright-
Too weak to walk INTO THE NIGHT.

—Dedicated to the Women's Centre, Dr. Lemm, and Student Services.

IMAGINATIONS