

Before the Beginning

By Rebecca Shorten

She came from the murky depths,
the darkness swaddled her,
shaped her. She turned circles
and somersaults trying to find

the way up. She was a creature conceived
in darkness, but was the child of light.
She pulled herself out of the quagmire
and into the land of light where the Eve

of day began. The garden was bright,
dry, and clean; luscious, fruiting
green trees and plants surrounded
the bog from which she came.

But she reached back into that other
realm, grasped the hand of her lover,
and brought him into the world
they would create together.



Robertson Library - Food for Fines

Do you have library fines? Would you like to help a fellow student or family on Campus?

Bring 1- 5 non-perishable food or grocery item (e.g. canned goods, pasta, light bulbs, toilet paper, etc.) for the Campus Food Bank to the Circulation Desk at the Library from Monday Nov. 24 to Monday Dec. 15 and we'll deduct \$2.00 per item (up to \$10.00) from your library fines.

The Pickle Salesman

By Rebecca Shorten

He comes by twice a week to show and sell
so many kinds of pickles in his jars.
Some have beetles pickled in their shell;
he even has, he says, snarrots from Mars.
Snarrots, I am told, are just carrots that bite
with garlic and pepper; but do you believe
he went away to Mars? That is a mite
too far fetched for a simple man to achieve.
His best saltpetre and pepper pickles prickle
an unsuspecting tongue; but his cashew,
pecan and maple pickle give a tickle
to teeth, a tickle which dentists eschew.
But his favourite pickle is kept in a firkin,
and well known it is, as a common gherkin.

Day at the Beach

By Rebecca Shorten

I slip my hands under the blanket of sand,
the hot grains burning;
my hands wriggle deeper
into the cooler unsunned
sands.

My fingers drink in the coolness
as my back reddens.

You
appear behind me,
your shadow
temporarily quenching
the intense rays;
ocean drips
from you
like the
coolness
of a limestone cave.

Smoothing out the sand,
I draw pictures while you let the drips
fall and chill at
random.