

# For the Party You Earned ... Party With Us.



We're the people who help make the Tradewind rock...six nights a week.

**Monday**  
Blast to the Past Night

**Tuesday**  
Ladies Night  
Guys welcome  
\$250 in prizes to be won

**Wednesday**  
Wing Night  
Free Chicken Wings  
Prizes and Surprises

**Thursday**  
Birthday Party Night  
Free Cake with parties of five or more

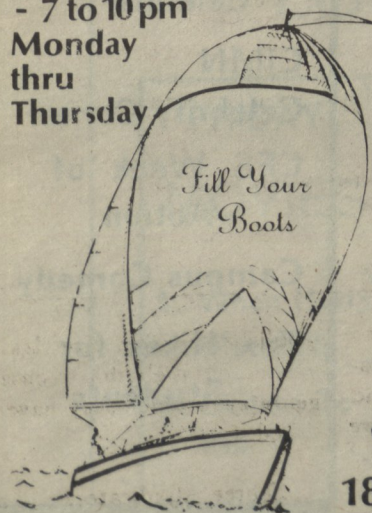
**Friday**  
Rock to Top Forty

**Saturday**  
Rock to Top Forty

●No cover charge●

5 minute specials pop up throughout the night - every night

The 3 Hour Happy Hour - 7 to 10 pm Monday thru Thursday



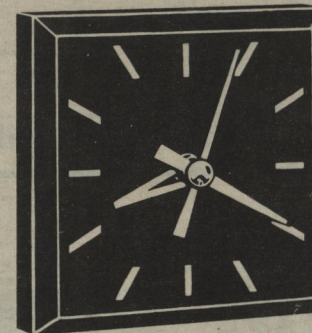
Come Party With Us!

# Tradewind

189 Kent St., Charlottetown 894-4291

## Tale Of The Forgotten

by Kheng-Wee Wah



The ruins are where this house once stood,  
with a moat to protect her past.  
Memories murmured by Silence;  
Using her bewitched charms there  
to bring alive the forgotten  
that will endure with her forever in time.

A tale of a man remembering the past.  
He was welcomed by Silence  
who lives in solitude over there  
among the ruins, once a house forgotten  
by the people of that time.  
There he stood.....

Accompanied by Silence,  
Marianna lived there.  
A lady forgotten  
and she grew old alone with time.  
Everyday by the window she stood,  
with tears from broken heart as she too, recollected the past.

For a moment he remained there,  
remembering the forgotten.  
Under a spell, unaware of the time,  
he thought he saw her! There she stood,  
by the window, gracefully, looking past.....  
....past him. She wept in silence.

"Forgive me, my love, I have not forgotten,  
I am back, though late in time."  
Still motionless, by the window there she stood,  
her figure fading fast. Her swollen eyes searched past....  
"Looking, waiting for her beloved!" whispered Silence.  
To him she was there, but Silence said "she died there!"

Two loves, separated by time.  
Together they stood  
haunted by their past  
in this spell-binding ruins, a once forgotten house. Now Silence  
lives there,  
and she has not forgotten.

Ghosts of the past, they lingered there,  
under the pale moon they stood. When mists eerily crept in at  
darkest time,  
"Nothing will be forgotten," murmured Silence.....