

## Snowman

## In Praise of David

you on display in words  
like those plastic flowers imprisoned in glass  
the decorations of whited sepulchres  
deceptively real  
crossed beneath your martyr's voice  
the hololize "perfection"  
can no one see your decay  
entombed in poetry of stained rhyme

## Guess Who?

There once was a man from Ghana  
Who thought he would come to Canada.  
But when the snow came  
It drove him insane.  
So much for the man from Ghana!  
By Wendy Carpenter



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The snow came fast.  
The snow came quick.  
It came so fast  
It made me sick.  
I don't want to wear my mittens,  
I don't want to wear my hat.  
I just wish I had fur  
Like an old tom cat.  
I'm shivering, I'm shivering  
All night and all day.  
How can Canadians  
Live this way!  
I want to go home  
Where there's sunshine and heat.  
To see family and friends  
And lay out on the beach.  
But Christmas is coming  
Across this cold land.  
I'll worship my saviour  
With bible in hand.  
I like my new friends  
Although a bit strange.  
When I return home  
They'll think I'm deranged!

Dedicated to all international students at UPEI.  
By Wendy Carpenter  
Richard Arsenault



**Editorial Staff**

Merry Christmas from  
Hope you all have a safe  
Gem will be out on Jan  
submit!

## Bee Stings

you come to me  
humming and buzzing  
for the bitter sweet taste of my honeyed body  
if you be bee  
the i be lupine  
and lupine-like i enclose you  
whilst you hover dixxy on rich nextar  
with long wolfen howls  
i shall slash and tear you  
licking blood from shared lips  
satiating both you love  
and my lust

Seas

from your friend

Happ