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# IMAGINATIONS

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## The Same Old Story

The same old story, the same old song  
One broken heart that just couldn't hold on.  
It was perfectly complete at the start  
But, bit by bit, it was torn apart.

Aching with loneliness,  
frozen with fear  
It got weaker and weaker, year after year.  
Pieces were stolen; lost due to theft  
Hope slowly vanished 'til no more was left.

One innocent heart, which never knew joy  
Was shattered forever, by one troubled boy  
But it's never no longer hurting;  
It ended the war.  
It's eternally silent;  
That heart beats no more.

The same old story, the same old song  
One broken heart that just couldn't hold on.

--Janette Callbeck

## Computer Talk

Bad or missing!  
I feel like kissing  
The whole damn thing goodbye.  
Try as I might I can't get it right  
But still I continue to try.

Replace disk A  
It continues to say  
So that is the thing that I do.  
Still it won't work  
'Cause of some little quirk  
In a program I know is brand new.

Dos is its name,  
Aggravation its game,  
IBM seems to fit in somewhere.  
Virus or worms  
Or some such terms  
Seem to fly at me from everywhere.

All I want is to write  
But it tells me to byte  
Or some such crazy thing.  
Insert or delete  
I'll admit that I'm beat  
So I dread what tomorrow will bring.

--Alice L. Gallant

## Will This Class Ever End?

To understand?  
This room's a bore.  
Vague mutterings...  
I'll hear no more!!  
My mind will drift,  
From stuffy class;  
Destroy ennui  
Like fragile glass...  
To dragon dreams,  
And ladies fair;  
Of battles won  
And losses rare.  
Of Mardi Gras,  
And Human Torch,  
Or Superman,  
Or back yard porch...  
The only problem  
Still remains,  
Is dreams all  
End  
Too soon...

My mind drifts back,  
To here and now;  
Can't stay away,  
I don't know how  
To stay in dreams,  
For all class time...  
Must come to Earth  
And seek a sign;  
Of major parts,  
Of what was missed:  
The statements droned,  
Ideas hissed...  
Check in, for now,  
See what's to know;  
Then back to dreams,  
And off I go.

--Herb Rotfeld  
Associate Professor of Marketing  
Auburn University, Alabama

## Destiny

I'm so scared.  
I'm trembling  
Way down deep inside,  
To think  
That if I told,  
You might say  
Never come back.  
I couldn't handle that.  
I need to know  
That I can see you,  
Whenever I feel  
The time is right.  
I love you.  
That is my destiny,  
And my curse.  
I love you.  
But I am not allowed.

Until the tears  
I am waiting waiting waiting  
for the moment you'll arrive.  
I am struggling, struggling, struggling,  
just so I'll survive.  
I am hoping hoping hoping,  
that the moment will come soon.  
I am counting counting counting  
all the seconds until noon.  
I am sighing, sighing, sighing,  
for I still am not with you.  
I am crying, crying, crying,  
as the hour turns to two.  
Like waves upon the ocean,  
Standing serenely  
Over those less steadfast.  
Torn by the ravages of time.  
The survivor of many  
A winter storm.  
Constantly adapting,  
To the winds of necessity.  
A sanctuary  
For those who would enter,  
And bring peace.

--Alice L. Gallant

## The Ant

If you've ever stepped on an ant,  
You'll know my words are true.  
As your foot steps upon it,  
It starts to turn to "goo."

And as you see it dying,  
your heartlessness shines through.  
Instead of feeling sorry for it,  
you scrape it off your shoe.

--Janette Callbeck