

Winter 3-1-1996

Gilded Sol

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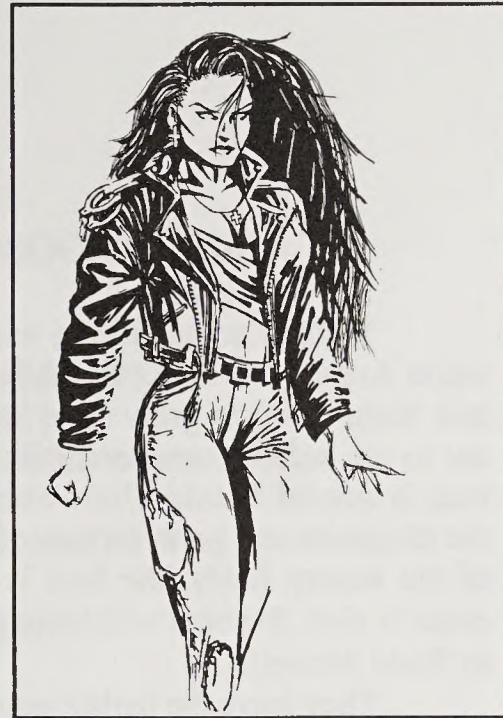
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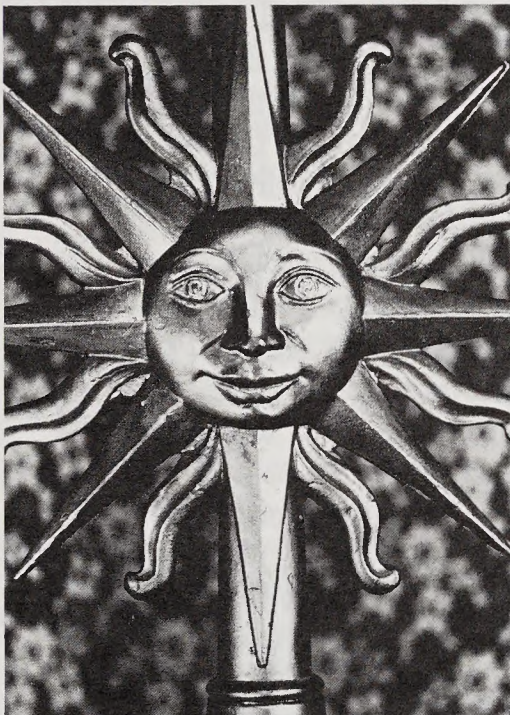
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Reason melted
Everlasting
Vengeance
Existing only to replay the blow
Now, look here
Grin at thee
Even now, your glue is me

-Kat Zeman



"Untitled Character"
 -Christopher Yoon



"Gilded Soul"

Tear

A concentrated, crystal drop
 of emotion.

Liquid prism reflecting all
 colors in the spectrum.

A sign of profound joy
 Or excruciating pain.

Hardly alone, but always
 in numbers.

What do you have to tell?

-Debbie VanDusen

**Every close encounter
 is a judgment of death
 preparing you
 for the spectacular
 BOOM!
 of the absence of life.**

-Michelle Toms