Fall 1-14-1982

The Conference Table

Ann Krischon
College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: https://dc.cod.edu/plr

Recommended Citation
Krischon, Ann (1982) "The Conference Table," The Prairie Light Review: Vol. 1 : No. 1 , Article 4. Available at: https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol1/iss1/4

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact orenick@cod.edu.
O fly to the prairie, sweet maiden with me,
'Tis as green and as wild and as wide as the sea,
O'er its emerald bosom the summer winds glide,
And waves the wild grass like the vanishing tide.

—Anonymous
(German Lutheran pioneer of the DuPage County prairie, 1860's)

Poetry

REPORT #33333

submerged in study
focused into deeper detail
analyzing more and more, more, more
ten times more homework than expected
to thoroughly comprehend the subject of course
yet still excelling into yes understanding
as the plot thickens
the opera intensifies
the grades accumulate
school progresses
continuing entertainment develops,
while political involvement tempts,
socially excitable preppies preside,
while totally together moderns subdue.
personality conflicts turn, more bitter,
style the relationships of love enhance.
submerged in study
classroom strategies, turning
glances into all nighters
scienterific essay type
struggling through midterm blues
rocknrolling into sunbright
realizing purpose matters most
lousy grades motivating effort
into winning the best grade
the best grade.

Steven R. Jones

DEATH

So here we are, my worthy adversary.
We have done battle many times.
And now the victory is yours...
How still and sweet is my defeat.
For you have spared me further life's sorrows
Quietly I lie in an earthly bosom
While flowers dance about my head.
So, children, as you pass my way, pluck a flower; make a wish;
And go off to play.

Connie Bové