

Kino, The Legend

The outcry is stuck in my throat
But the time has come and you cry or you don't
But then somebody won't forget the warriors
Who were cleansing their swords on the grass
And the raven's black tribe clapping g their wings
And the sky was laughing and then bit its tongue
And the hands of the one who survived were trembling
And the moment suddenly became the eternity
The sunset burnt like a funeral fire
And stars were gazing like wolves from clouds
At those who passed into the night and were lying with their arms abreast
And at those who survived and were sleeping dreamless

DON'T BLAME ME...

Eric Wincentzen "Greetings from the Humungous-

Glendale Community College, -The Road Warrior
Glendale, Arizona

I DIDN'T VOTE FOR SLICK WILLY!