

# 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!