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The Awakening / Thoughts of Life and Death

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Thoughts came easy
 In these surroundings.
 Seeming simply to float
 My senses aroused.

Watching a thousand butterflies
 Their gracefulness.
 To see one alone in the breeze
 Discovering its beauty.

Dew falls
 From the soft, precious rose.
 Welcoming the fragrance
 Of morning air.

The light from the horizon
 Symbolized new redeeming life.
 As this orange ball of fire
 Was awakening.

So also did I awake
 Leaving the lullaby of the crickets.
 Not to regret it.
 For I would soon dream again.

THE AWAKENING

By Rachel A. Glennie

Illustration by John Hubener



RACHEL A. GLENNIE was a OSU freshman from Woodward when "The Awakening" was accepted for publication. She is now married and living in Germany.

THOUGHTS OF LIFE AND DEATH

By Darrell Sage

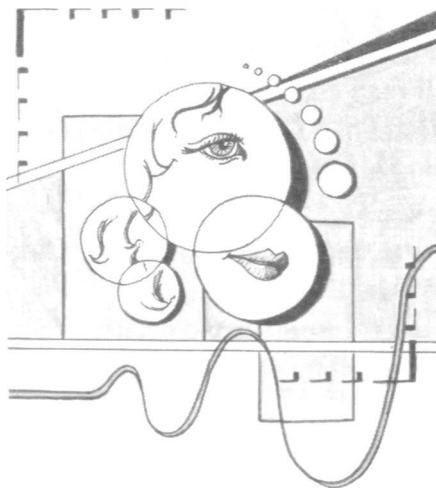


Illustration by Monte Garrett York

DARRELL SAGE was born in the Clinton Indian Hospital and has lived in Weatherford most of his life. He has been writing poetry for about three years and has hopes of becoming an often-published poet.

We all have a short time to live this life.
 Because I'm always thinking of you,
 I know we can make it if we try.
 Don't let these stories make you feel blue,
 Letting the radio play some good rock-n-roll—
 Some stations play songs altogether different.
 You're very pretty, but soon you'll be so old.
 Our age doesn't say where it's been.
 These are just for you because
 Steve will always be my very good friend.
 You have a beauty that will never die.
 You have a sound that I hope will never end
 Because I hope I'll never tell you a lie.
 Our life is a song; maybe soon I'll go wrong.
 There are many pretty ladies in this world—
 There's a girl I've loved all along.
 I think Steve is lucky because he has found you.
 Has anyone told you that you're so sweet?
 You never do have love in disguise:
 You're the lady who sets my love free.