



## Bottom of the Ninth

It's the bottom of the ninth  
the Bucs vs. the Sox  
the mighty Wade Boggs  
has stepped to the box  
the pitcher licks his lips  
his mouth full of thirst  
nods to the catcher  
and checks the runner on first  
the pitcher is shaking  
though he is up by one run  
lets loose with a curve  
over the plate for strike one  
the fans all are hushed  
their faces are dark  
after all it's game seven  
and it's in Fenway Park  
with a nod to the catcher  
a fastball he threw  
Boggs hits it deep  
but foul for strike two  
the fans cheer for Wade Boggs  
for this is the last inning  
with two strikes and two outs  
and the Pirates are winning  
The pitcher winds up  
the fans on their feet  
and thunder has echoed  
where the ball and bat meet  
Boggs hit it so hard  
it left with a spark  
flew over the Green Monster  
and out of the ball park  
that game winning blow  
is every boys dream  
is what made the Red Sox  
a championship team.

**Mark Hunter**  
Age: 10

## Womyn

"Rape me" the man said  
well, do it

d'mon  
after all  
we've done it to you for millenia  
and it isn't going to stop  
so this is to all the womyn  
it's only fair

**rape him**

tell him his place is in the kitchen  
or barefoot and pregnant  
leave him at home while you and your friends chase other men  
then come home, drunk, and force yourself on him  
**rape him**

---Tyson Morrow



Chad Pattenon

## Couch Potatoes, and what they mean to me.

Personally I like my couch potatoes; baked, golden, fried, and as ehips. The televisions seducing glare puts me in a stupor, programmed on Def Comedy Jam, Wings, VH1, Home Shopping Club, and The Rockford Files. This TV high is giving me the munchies for some baked potatoes.

I feast on a baked tuber, complete with sour cream, cheese, green onion, real butter, and chives, fresh not dried.

Hash Browns, I love hash browns. Hash Browns are out of sight man. Hash Browns at my couch, hash browns in my house, I love hash browns.

And why do they call them hash browns anyway? I like them golden. Why don't they call them hash goldens? French fries go good with ESPN, MTV, football games, and The Discovery Channel. Sometimes, if I eat too many french fries I wonder off into a potato dream. I dream that I am forever frying potatoes, that I am forever goldening potatoes, and for better or worse, I am forever chipping potatoes, on or around my couch. These are the potatoes of my dreams and surely the real couch potatoes.

---Charles Root

