

RHAPSODY

Clackamas Community College

January Eighteenth, Nineteen Hundred Ninety Five

Best Friends

RED

The violet red car
raced through the evening
unaware
a dull red truck
brakes cherry red
careened
toward the flashing stoplight
at 22nd and Pine on the horizon
the sky was aflame
bright neon signs
lit up the street ahead
in an instant
dress, sweater, stockings
darkened
a red shoe came to rest
with potatoes, apples
split tomatoes
the copper hair dampened
checkered tablecloth
birthday card in red envelope
lay among the splintered steel
the red towels - gift wrapped
slid among the rose bushes

She loved red roses

Jessie Curtis



by Jason Hunter

Bald Eagle

I soar the peaks, I nest in the firs
my feathers breath, as I explore earth
furnish me liberty, share the space
for I was first by name, by face
endangered by man, saved before extinct
to entertain the eye, only he can defeat
preserved for human, who once did shoo
how awared me protection, how spare me dew

I am high, am I free
why doth man share
natures land with thee

Strength I achieve, yet contained by he
who permits my life, controls my keep
I am born an eagle, lone and strong
brown and white, American by law
heretofore boundless, doth bounty imperil me
beauty of a poll, a symbol to he
once bold I lived to roam the land of the free
once whole I flew, until selfish man discovered me

Patience Monroe

Twilight

It was
Almost a sunset
But instead day just ended
as night began
colorless,
fading

- Jen

