

RHAPSODY



BUS JUNKIE

If you've never seen this guy before
 He'll take you by surprise
 He's got a shaggy stone-age haircut
 And a pair of wandering eyes
 He's not too tall and he's not too bright
 And he looks a little dumpy
 He's a wee bit on the wild side
 He's a crazed space-age bus junkie

He hasn't always been this way
 He was born a normal lad
 Just part of the American family dream
 With the exception of his looney dad
 When the boy was just a wee past three
 And his drawers were still a tad gunky
 His old man looked him in the eye
 And said, "Boy, you're gonna be a bus junkie!"

Bus junkie rides the lines
 He got an all year pass for three ninety-nine
 He sits by the driver doing his time
 He's just out looking for more of his kind

Every since he started school
 His teachers thought him crazy
 He never turned his homework in
 They said his brain was lazy
 Every day at ten to three
 He'd start to act real funky
 So they wrote on his report card:
 Hey! We think your son's a bus junkie

Well he barely graduated
 He only made a one point two
 But he always had a vision
 Yeah he knew what he would do
 He'd go down to the bus stop
 When he got to feeling grumpy
 Because he knew that his only cure for sure
 Was to be a bus junkie

Bus junkie's up to his tricks
 He'll be out riding from ten to six
 People think he's doing it just for kicks
 They don't know he really needs that fix

I probably would never have seen him
 But I was stopped doing seventy-five
 The cops smelled alcohol on me
 And took away my right to drive
 I used to dish out shit to friends
 I said the bus was just for flunkies
 But now I see it from a different view 'cause I too...
 Have become a bus junkie

by Neil Martin
 3rd prize for poetry

RHAPSODICAL



BUBBA

ENFORCER ONE

Bubba + Guido = No comment - could be kinky.

Rain

I heard the rain
 loudest today.

Above crowds
 of scraping, shuffling feet,
 it was the hymn of cascading
 drops on new leaves
 I heard loudest.

Above voices
 of cluttered whining and
 mumbled ingratitude
 for the day's grayness,
 it was the song of growing
 pools on pavement
 I heard loudest.

Above congestion
 of harsh human ways,
 found in clatter,
 grinding, shrieking,
 it was the flesh of rain
 pounding a million times gently
 I heard loudest.

By Olivia Jaye

Raven + Lobo = Pathetic Mushballs.

RHAPSODICAL



GUIDO

ENFORCER TWO

Amy + Scott = Marital Bliss?

Shea + Fabrice = Bridging the language barrier.

Chad + Christi = Who knows? No one tells me anything!

BOX OF THE RHAPSODORS

This is our box. Not yours - just ours. Out of the goodness of our hearts, we are allowing you to read it. Do NOT touch!!!! Ok, moving forwards (well, at least squirming sideways)... Domo arigato, y'all. Innerdirected liability blackball xenophobia sofa shekel. We understood that; did you? You didn't? That is because you are inferior, and you are touching the box. WE TOLD YOU NOT TO TOUCH THE BOX!!!! The following people, organizations, objects, inmates, lifeforms, and imagined substances have paid a small (no, really - it WAS small!!!) fee to have their names included in our esteemed "Box of the Rhapsodors" thank you section:
 the voices (everyone shut up in there!!), Raven's Lobo (he knows why - the rest of you keep your snoopy noses to yourselves), Cherry Coke (for its ongoing emotional support), Brendon's bed (for letting him sleep on it) and my bed (for not laughing at my insomniacal ravings), the creators of the scanner, mi familia und his familia, the computer guys (have yet to commit homicide), Adrian/Duncan, my cats (they were the principle layout staff), Shea MacLeod ('cause she's violent), anyone I'm forgetting (and who didn't pay their admission fee), anyone who didn't touch the box, the music (I still haven't decided if I want it to STOP!! I'll let ya know), Kate Gray and anyone who forked over stuff that they don't own, and in fond memory of former future aspects - I don't need you anymore!! Oh, and I'm letting you know now - the music stays!! Ok, bye-bye.

-Cori Kargel/Raven McKnight (dual personalities) and Brendon Neal (Rhapsodor-in-Chief and wanna-be Co-Rhapsodor)