



SNO

# VISIONS

A collection of student  
and staff works

Summer of 1994

Upward Bound Program  
Wilkes University

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## Untitled

Each day at 5:40,  
 We make our way there  
 It's a fairly large room  
 with dank-smelling air  
 Each one takes a seat  
 and opens a book  
 Don't dare make a sound  
 or you'll get "the look"  
 The clock slowly ticks  
 as knowledge is shared  
 From the labor of learning  
 no one is spared  
 "I need Sara for trig."  
 "Send Matt up here next."  
 One look at their faces,  
 You know they're perplexed  
 7:30 at last!  
 They storm out the door  
 Have their needs all been met?  
 We'll never be sure

*Kathy Pesta, staff*

## A Love Poem

I want to write a love poem, but I don't know how  
 I wouldn't know where to begin  
 I should probably start with something romantic  
     When I look into your eyes, I see love  
 There we go, I can do this  
 Next I'll tell her how beautiful she is  
     Your beauty is really neat  
 There that was easy  
 Now I'll tell her how much I love her  
     I love her more than chocolate ice cream  
 I'm doing it!!! I'm doing it!!!  
 Now the kicker  
     You have the best morning breath I've  
     ever smelled  
 I did it!!! I did it!!!  
 Won't Cyndi be impressed

*Kevin Suchocki*

## Upward Bound

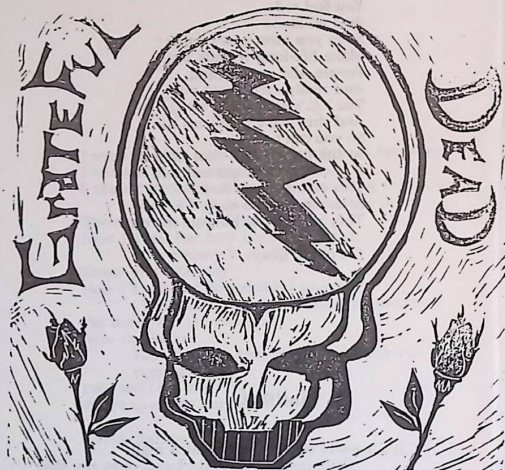
It's scary  
 Being away from home  
 You feel sad  
 And all alone  
 Soon you meet new people  
 Make life-long friends too  
 People who understand  
 And really care about you  
 The T.C.'s are people,  
 And they have problems too  
 So you can't get mad,  
 At the little things that they do  
 If you had the right attitude  
 This summer was fun  
 After all, life's a race,  
 They're just teaching us to run

*Christina Gray*

## Untitled

It's a warm night a wet night a night  
     Dripping its velvet darkness onto my skin  
 And i hear you call although you are  
     Underwater underground  
 Calling for my company on  
     This full sunshiny night  
 We meet and you say in quite  
     An impressive speech that  
 It's too hot for words  
     But words are all that tonight will allow us

*Sara Malkemes '91*



## A Letter and Response

Dear War,

I have a question. Why do you happen? There are other ways of solving problems rather than the ruthless slaying of bodies and destruction. I guess you can't see what you do, either that or you just don't care. No matter what the reason, you are in no way beneficial and should not exist. So if you can answer me, why do you happen?

Sincerely,

Paul Ludden

Dear Paul,

In answer to your question, I happen because, although there are other ways of solving problems, I am the easiest. Take for example, when someone says a bad thing to you. Which is harder to do, walk away or punch the person in the face? You are right, I should not exist, but I have existed since the beginning of man, and, over time, I get easier and easier and worse and worse. The only way to be rid of war is peace. And as a famous figure once said, "There's no way to peace, peace is the only way."

Sincerely,

War

Paul Ludden

## Death As Your Children's Ingenuity

The Wind and water call to me,  
 beneath the layers of fraud that I wear  
 So sad that a man of nature must set his work against it  
 and become its master  
 From my skull concrete thick, to my feet guarded  
 from the earth by the street, and shielded from  
 the pavement by my shoes  
 See me! A fool who needs protection from his own  
 ingenuity  
 Have pity on us Mother Earth  
 Your children have disowned you and try to make you  
 their slave  
 See us! Parasites, satisfying our hungers on the blood of  
 our mother;  
 stealing her life to pay for our own  
 And our children we will abandon  
 See them. Orphans in a lonely world, living  
 beneath a shadow of despair

*Chris Scappaticci, staff*

## Birds of Paradise

*Dedicated to Jr. (Mikey)*

The silence of the prey  
 The willows weep in the seclusion  
 of the night  
 Yet I am set apart  
 No one can relate nor understand me  
 I will live my life and be as one  
 So I live my life exempt from relevancy

*Jessica Radley*

## Pain and Blindness

I'm blind by your love  
 Too reluctant to see  
 The pain you are causing,  
 What you are doing to me  
 I cry myself to sleep at night  
 My eyes red with tears  
 Constantly trying to cover your face  
 Very seldom admitting my fears  
 You left me behind once before  
 Never seeing my pouts  
 You would never look back to see my face  
 Or even realize the depth of your doubts  
 How can you have doubts  
 To problems which you don't know?  
 Won't you just leave?  
 Oh please, let me go

*Leigh Roberts*

## Untitled

I'm trying to fall asleep to the sound of the rain  
 on the window glass but the  
 heartbreak beats shatter my most calm thoughts  
 I have made you my addiction  
 and the withdrawal kills me to the core  
 I can almost see you  
 my boy with the hummingbird eyes  
 in the tear-stained shadows on my wall  
 and I need  
 to see your face  
 need to feel your presence  
 but you were always just a watercolor illusion

*Sara Malkemés '91*

## Once In A Lifetime

It only happens once  
 not twice,  
 The moments vanishing like mice-  
 scurrying past,  
 life much to fast  
 But only for the very brave  
     the strong,  
     the true,  
 And when the moment comes for you,  
 don't let it pass you by,  
     for in the twinkling of an eye,  
     the moment is gone  
     the feeling dead,  
 An empty ringing in your head  
     you will know when  
 faith has whispered in your ear  
 Oh, never fear, beloved one  
     for in the end,  
     it's worth the price,  
     the fee,  
     the cost,  
 when all is lost but love is won,  
 when true love comes,  
     'here is,  
     but one

*Carrie Gula*

## Untitled

In my confused mind,  
 I try to talk to myself,  
 But my voice is unheard,  
 I try to find reason,  
 But there is no reason to be found,  
 I try to make sense,  
 But everything is senseless,  
 In my confused mind.

*Michael Bean*

## My Last Thought About You

I thought I had love  
     but I guess it wasn't  
 I wish it would have stayed love forever  
     but it hasn't  
 You give in so many times, thinking it  
 would change  
     but it doesn't  
 I'd like to take you back for anything, that's  
 to show how much I loved you!  
 You were the first guy I ever did  
 truly love,  
 I just wish we didn't have to end  
 Now all I have left is the great times we shared  
     and boy there was a lot of them  
 At times I wanna cry,  
     but I don't have any tears to shed  
 Well I just wish I could see you just one last time  
 So I could look into your eyes, oh yes just  
 one last time  
 And I'd like to say " I STILL LOVE YOU!"  
     And I'd never forget you  
 You know before I go  
     I just want you to know  
 That my life will never be the same without you

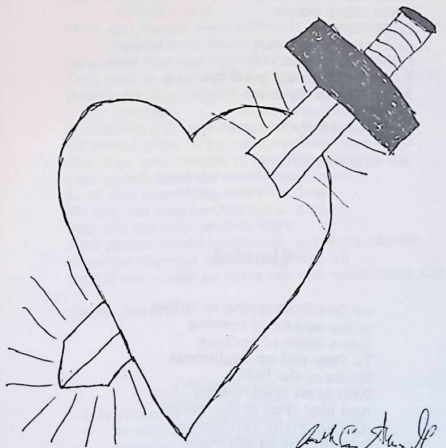
*April L. Aufiero*



## Dream Lover

A nice sweet guy  
 I'll always love so  
 He doesn't love me  
 But I'll never let him go  
 I've liked him so long  
 And I don't know why  
 I guess It was all the wishes  
     that I made to the stars in the sky  
 My friends think I'm strange  
 But I really don't care  
 I'll wait as long as it takes  
 Until time takes me there  
 I wish he would give in  
 But I guess he's not that kind of guy  
 I wish he would apologize  
 And he knows the reason why  
 I wish he would go back  
     to the way he used to be  
 And if you don't understand why  
 You will just have to wait and see  
 Sometimes at night  
 I lay in my bed and cry  
 I listen to the clock  
 As the minutes tick by  
 I wish the weekend would get here soon  
 I only get to see him once in a blue moon  
 I think to myself as I lay under my cover  
 Will her or will he not remain again my  
     dream lover?

Tanya Temarantz



*Tanya Temarantz*

## I Stood By You

When I met you  
 You were the nicest person I'd ever met  
 And I loved you  
 I stood by you  
 When your life  
 went down for a while  
 I was there, I stood by you  
 When other people  
 Criticized you  
 And called you names  
 I stood up for you  
 And when you said good-bye  
 And smashed my heart  
 I just want you to know  
 I still stood by you

*Joe Gregorowicz*

## Untitled

We live from spring to spring  
 In the middle of nothing  
 Just a series of endings  
 To Dreamed-up beginnings  
 We lie in the field  
 With grass at our backs  
 And blue skies at our bellies  
 And generally feel happy  
 For nothing in particular

*Sara Malkemes '91*

## Equality

Once upon a time in a far off place  
 Everyone was equal and human was the race  
 Black, white, and red were the same in all of  
 our eyes  
 And everyone was sympathetic to another  
 person's cries  
 Male and female were different in physical  
 appearance alone  
 Otherwise one was the other's identical clone  
 Each person deserved a meal as much as the other  
 Eventually some would call another man their  
 brother  
 A roof was put over everyone's head  
 All would come to grieve if another were dead  
 Children were taught to laugh together  
 And people used the word, hate, never  
 Love was something everyone had  
 No one was ever considered at all bad  
 War did not exist in their time  
 And poems would constantly, perfectly rhyme  
 Consideration was divided between all  
 And if one would go down the rest would soon fall

*Leigh Roberts*

## εϞHΘPϞC

everything is Everything - multitude  
 in solitude - the universe in a  
 speck of dust - DNA in every cell  
 of our human bodies - what else lies within  
 what small part are we of what giant other?

*Chris Scappaticci, staff*

## A Thank You Note

Dear \_\_\_\_\_,

I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart. Without you I would still be lost in life. You did for me what I could not do for myself, you believed that I could do anything if only I had confidence and tried. I am forever grateful. I basically owe my life to you. I know that I'm not fully confident but I am a step closer than I was before. I'm not really sure what you did, maybe it was the right words at the right time, but whatever it was I am certain that you did it. You somehow got me to see things that were always there by I never saw, you got me to think positive and give everything I could, and most importantly you got me to smile. I've talked before to counselors, friends, and even family but you a total stranger accomplished something that I thought was impossible. For this I applaud you and sincerely thank you for my new life.

Sincerely, Paul Ludden

*Paul Ludden*

## With You

When I am with you  
 I don't want to be anywhere else  
 When I am holding you  
 I don't want to be with anyone else  
 But you  
 The things you do  
 Mesmerize me  
 And I see  
 A wonderful girl  
 Who holds the key  
 To my heart

*Bernard Seeman '93*

## Title Unknown

I look to the sky only seeing the stars  
 I look to the street only seeing the cars  
 But one car drove slowly by, his face he  
 wouldn't show  
 He is a memory from my past; a love from  
 long ago  
 How can I love you, I ask myself  
 When I think of long lost loves?  
 My life was once very simple  
 Simple like the doves  
 But complications have filled my heart  
 With gloom, sorrow, and pain  
 Now I am left standing here  
 In the pouring rain  
 You are slowly slipping from my mind  
 As I am slipping from yours  
 I feel like I am caught between  
 The constant swinging doors  
 Your love goes in and out another  
 I looked at you once and considered you  
 my brother  
 The closer we became the more I realized  
 I have much more than brotherly love  
 for this guy  
 Soon our world evolved around the two  
 of us alone  
 I asked you once an you replied I will  
 not take you home  
 You scared me that night  
 Now my heart is filled with fright  
 Leave me alone

*Leigh Roberts*

## Untitled

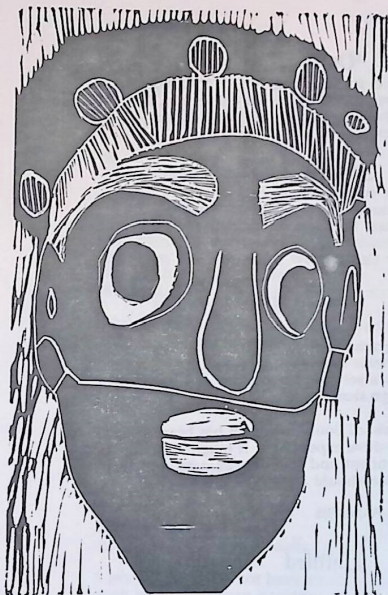
I find myself in,  
 of all places  
 a movie theatre full of mirror people  
 I walk down the aisle  
 but I don't reflect into them  
 for my voice isn't loud enough  
 and my colors not bold enough  
 and I hide between the images and the sticky floor  
 I stay until the credits roll  
 and when the lights come up  
 I try to separate my emotions  
 from the plots  
 and  
 cheap scenery

Sara Malkemes '91

## One Moment

A second  
 An eternity  
 A minute  
 Twice as long  
 A moment  
 Frozen in time  
 Life is just a second  
 What in that time can go wrong?  
 You once kissed me  
 Somewhere in that second in time  
 You once loved me  
 But now there's nothing but tears  
 An eternity  
 Can go by  
 As fast as a kiss  
 I haven't had in years

Joe Gregorowicz



### Verano '94

Como el sol brilla mas alla de un arco iris  
despues de una tormenta del verano, los  
estudiantes de Upward Bound ven mas  
claramente los horizontes.

### Summer of '94

As the sun shines beyond a rainbow after  
a summer storm, "Upward Bound" students  
see their horizons more clearly.

*Senor Callahan*

### Untitled

El programa de Upward Bound ha sido una  
experiencia buena y positiva para mi. Me  
enseno a ser independiente y indiscriminatorio,  
como yo siento todo el mundo seria.

The Upward Bound program has been a good  
and positive experience. It taught me to be  
independent and non-discriminate, as I feel  
everyone should be.

*Alex J. Podsadlik*

### Untitled

El Programa Upward Bound  
ha cambiado mi vida por mejorar  
The Upward Bound Program has  
changed my life for the better.

*Shawn Booker*

### Untitled

Mi vida era oscura y atul,  
Hasta el dia que yo te vi.  
Llenaste mi coraton con alegria  
telicidad,  
Entonces tu quitaste toda el miedo  
Eventualmente, nos saldremos,  
Pero siempre tuy te quedaras en  
mi corazon.  
El verano que pasamos juntos,  
Quedard con nosotros para siempre

My life was dark and blue,  
Until the day that I saw you.  
You filled my heart with joy and cheer,  
You then took out all my tear.  
Eventually we will go apart,  
But you will always be deep within my  
heart.  
The summers the we have spent together,  
Will stay with us forever.

*Sirena Radley*

### Untitled

Una persona que no es  
receptiva no aprendera nada.

A person who does not have an  
open mind will learn nothing.

*Erin Eustice*

## Untitled

Para  
mi,  
El  
programa  
Upward Bound ha  
encontrado el lado  
serioso de  
aprender  
For me,  
The Upward  
Bound Program  
has found the  
serious side to  
learn

Wendy Kalinas

## Untitled

Yo siento que el programa Upward Bound  
me ha ayudado a llegar a ser una persona  
mejor adentro y afuera.  
I feel that the Upward Bound program has  
helped me become a better person inside  
and outside.

Tanya Killie



## Journal of an Alien

January 1, 1994

I have just arrived on the planet Earth to study it for a year. I am from the planet Zelnar, a planet just outside of the planet that the Earthlings call "Pluto." I have begun to study this primitive race of humanoids. They lack the ability of space and time travel, yet I have seen transmissions from their planet that says otherwise. I do not know what our planet can learn from these primitive beings. Only time will tell.

February 14, 1994

The Earthlings are celebrating a holiday called Valentine's Day. They say it is named after a Saint Valentine and is based on a human emotion they call "love." I do not know what that is, but I will learn. The males and females exchange pieces of paper on this day.

The earthlings' transmission receivers have picked up these "starships," yet my sensors have not detected them. I will sleep on it...a human expression.

April 1, 1994

Today, I decided to walk around the town. I am currently residing in the northeast region of what the earthlings call "Pencil-Vania." I haven't seen any pencils yet, but I found a quantity of chocolate in a place called "Her-She." The earthling were not pleased when I swam in their vat. A crazy planet this is. Speaking of crazy, people were treating me poorly. My neighbor said that they were "playing a prank." I don't know what that means, and I didn't want to stick around to know for sure.

May 12, 1994

A bunch of the earthlings are gathering around a big transmission receiver. An earthling they call "David Copperfield" is doing what the earthlings call "magic." I don't know what that is, but if it's anything like April Fool's Day, I'm out of here!

May 23, 1994

I have finally discovered the location of the earthling starships. They are at a "Pair-O'-Mount Stoodoes" in a place the earthlings call "Floor-ida." It is a television show called "Star Trek." I guess that their...uh...movie industry is more technologically advanced than their space industry. All the earthlings are interested in is entertainment, it seems.

June 17, 1994

Today is the local high school graduation. The earthlings refer to it as a "commencement." It is very interesting how the earthlings care for their children. They never cease to amaze me.

July 17, 1994

I ventured into the city known as Wilkes-Barre to get an air conditioner. My ship is out of coolant, and I'm really sweating! I noticed the big education buildings known as "colleges." I am impressed that the earthlings take such pride in education.

August 20, 1994

I went to a party at the local church. The earthlings call it a "bazaar." I like instant Bingo! I also went to Atlantic City in a place called New Jersey. It's funny, because all the jerseys I saw were old. I won \$800,000 and a hat when I played poker with a very fat and grey earthling. I just read his mind. It was such an easy game to master.

October 31, 1994

Today was a holiday the earthlings call "Halloween." Some kids threw eggs at me. When I stunned them with my freeze ray and disintegrated their bicycles, they knew who they were dealing with.

November 26, 1994

It's the Thanksgiving season, and the earthlings are spending time with their family units. This thing called love is a very complex human emotion. It's "beautiful," according to the earthlings. They say that they treasure it, but it doesn't look that way. I need to study it further.

December 31, 1994

My stay on Earth is almost over. I have learned a lot about the earthlings, their language, and the thing they call "love." It is very pleasurable feeling. The earthlings used to treasure love, but not since the early years of the century. I shall report my findings about "love" to my people. Maybe we can learn from an emotion that earthlings take for granted. Maybe we can learn to love...

End of Journal

Joe Gregorowicz

## The River of Life

Things merge,  
 a river, cut by the world's great flood,  
 runs through  
 over rocks  
 from the basement of time  
 On some  
 timeless  
 raindrops,  
 under rocks  
 words  
 some theirs.

Paul Ludder

-credit to A River Runs Through It

## The Journey

You know we all make a journey  
 Sometime in our lives  
 It's filled with adventure  
 And maybe a little strife  
 But we go on along the road  
 Just to get there alive  
 Looking for more than travel  
 And that is why we strive  
 Like a love that wasn't answered  
 Like a love that wasn't shared  
 If you don't take the journey  
 It'll show you never cared  
 I wish this journey were easier  
 Even though it may seem right  
 Just remember that your future  
 Is on the other side

*Joe Gregorowicz*

## Stray

a cat  
 a skeleton of fur and ferocity  
 moves to cross my path  
 I stop  
 ( is its scrounginess rabid?)  
 and yet I kneel  
 hand outstretched to teeth  
 and whisper-call it in  
 a touch of fur between the ears  
 and the body yields  
 to a pet and a purr  
 and as we part  
 we both have to smile  
 that cat and I

Sara Malkemes '91

## To Whom It May Concern

To whom it may concern:  
 I fell in love the other day  
 I do not remember his name  
 Or what he looked like  
 All I can remember is the glint in his eye  
 The cologne he was wearing  
 The soft whisper of his voice  
 And his tender touch  
 Now he is gone  
 And my heart is empty

*Leigh Roberts*



## It's Hard To Believe

It's hard to believe  
 You're not there  
 My heart is filled  
 With so much despair  
 You always told me  
 How much you care  
 It's hard to believe  
 You're not there  
 It's hard to believe  
 This is the end  
 A broken heart that  
 You cannot mend  
 My soul feels lost  
 In the wind  
 It's hard to believe  
 This is the end  
 It's hard to believe  
 That there's an empty space  
 A lot of feelings that  
 Cannot be replaced  
 My heart beat feels  
 Wild in a race  
 It's hard to believe  
 That there's an empty space  
 It's hard to believe  
 This is good-bye  
 And as I say this  
 I uncontrollably cry  
 We could have given  
 At least one try  
 It's hard to believe this is good-bye

*Carrie Gula*

## Set Me Free

Love must tend, love will die  
 I must grow, I will not cry  
 You have confused me, you broke my heart  
 Slowly our love was torn apart  
 Never will I see, nor open my eyes  
 To your poutful face and your pleading cries  
 Walk away, do not turn around  
 The wounds are deep, the cuts will burn  
 I saw you once, once was too many  
 I looked to the ground and picked up a penny  
 I never got my wish, you came back to me  
 I pray to God one day you'll finally set me free  
 Free from the burden of always being here  
 I smelled your scent, I felt you near  
 Please leave me alone, don't put me through such pain  
 I looked out the window only to see rain  
 Gloom is all around and has filled me with dread  
 The dread of waking up to find myself dead  
 The thought of death scares me so  
 I want to live, I want to grow  
 Set me free!

*Leigh Roberts*

## Springtime

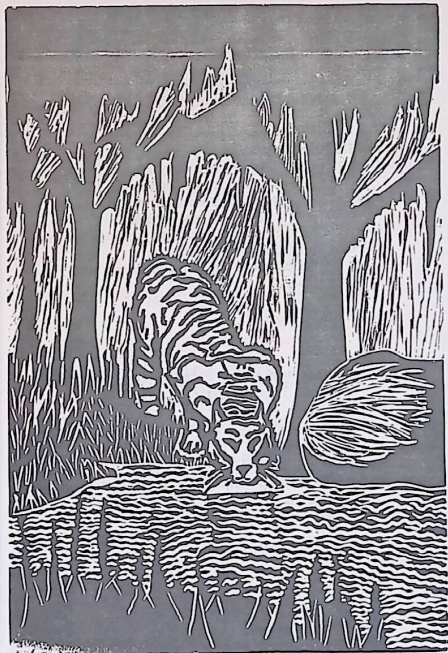
The weather gets warmer  
 The flowers start to bloom  
 The trees get new leaves  
 Spring, please come soon  
 Winter is almost over  
 Spring is almost here  
 How I love to listen as  
 The birds chirp in my ear  
 I love to lie in the grass  
 And look up at the sky  
 I see lots of cloud animals  
 And I watch them roll by  
 I like the afternoon breeze  
 Blowing through my hair  
 I also like the coolness  
 In the sharp midnight air  
 I like to stand outside  
 And count the stars at night  
 I like it in the morning too  
 Watching birds take flight  
 It's snowing outside,  
 But spring has sprung  
 Why is it snowing  
 When life has begun?

*Rennae Watkins*

## Winter

It was cold  
 snowfalls, winter calls  
 Autumn is ending  
 and the new season is born  
 with all the beauty of the old  
 they shiver afraid  
 thinking someone is there  
 not knowing, not knowing  
 but feeling,  
 feeling something deep inside  
 It's very sad and unfulfilling  
 the snow white with no color  
 laid on the cold ground  
 Like a grave  
 there was a hole

*Shannon Recicar  
 Rennae Watkins  
 Anne Butler  
 Paul Ludden  
 Mike Redmond*



## Prejudice

There's a monster in my head  
 He feeds on my every thought  
 He devours my emotions  
 Until there is nothing left inside  
 There's a monster in my head  
 He tries to sabotage my beliefs  
 He attempts to change my feelings  
 Until I realize he is there  
 Please let me kill the monster  
 in my head

*Angela Madden*

## Untitled

The world is a stage,  
 There are no stars,  
 But the spotlight always shines,  
 The curtain never drops  
 An the plot never concludes

*Michael Bean*

## A Wish

dedicated to Paul Ludden

Once it's lost; it's never found  
 though willows weep and the sky fades  
 Missing you was never my intention  
 it just happened  
 To the distance, hopes and dreams  
 seem hard to grasp  
 Unable to touch reality; As I speak  
 For my dreams of you are slowly  
 fading, but never forgotten

*A Secret Admirer*

## The Girl Of My Dreams

The girl of my dreams  
 So it seems  
 Why must you live so far away  
 On my mind  
 All the time  
 I would give anything to see you today  
 I would give you the world  
 If I could pick it up  
 I will give you my heart  
 For I think this is love  
 If i am awake never let me sleep  
 If I am dreaming let me be  
 And let me always love  
 The girl of my dreams

*Bernard Seeman '93*

**Tower of Babel Revisited:**  
*The Inverted, Existential Garden*

One word fractured.  
 Another cracked,  
 Then fissures. like viruses.  
 Remapped language.  
 Strands of sounds twisted like ropes.  
 Tongues, like serpents,  
 Coiled hard and cold about new shapes.  
 Echoes came back as other words.  
 Questions gaped raw like vultures maws.  
 Sounds melted into each other  
 Like clouds collapsing into snow.

Their voices cried out all around  
 "I do not understand."  
 Words formed in the caves  
 Of their own mouths  
 And then flew out like bats  
 Into a conical night.

They saw that they were naked, again  
 Alone.

What they knew could not be said:  
 What they said could not be known.

*Anne A. Thomas, staff*

**The Real World**

I sit her wondering  
 If I'll ever make it home  
 I wonder a lot now  
 With all of this free time  
 The things I wonder about most  
 Are things I should worry about least  
 I wonder if I'll have to eat my vegetables  
 next year  
 Or if I'll have to hold hands crossing the  
 street  
 What if my shoelace comes untied?  
 Who will tie it for me?  
 Who will protect me next year?  
 What with that monster in my closet?  
 (Do you think he'll follow me?)  
 Who will tell me to have a good day  
 Or to be careful?  
 What if i pop this balloon, and scare Johnny,  
 and he runs right into a fruit stand, and  
 knocks over the fat man behind the counter,  
 and he makes Johnny pay for the damaged  
 fruit?  
 That would be fun?  
 Or would it?

*Kevin Suchocki*

## The Visitor

An impulse yowl and screech  
 As black primordial hairy legs-  
 Six to be perfectly exact-  
 Scurry all rush and rage  
 from chair to bedpost to wall to door  
 in my room, under my all-too-watchful eye  
 for a brief moment  
 he (and it had be a "he" in all of  
 his nuclear-proof roachy attitude)  
 stopped and mockingly waved  
 his buggy antenna my way-  
 "C'mon over, Baby, and lemme getta  
 good look at ya with all of my eyes..."  
 and with that rude comment  
 he scurried away  
 ugly wings reflecting in my lamplight

*Sara Malkemes '91*

## The Circus Is In Town

The circus is in town  
 It is a lucky day  
 Hours of enjoyment  
 A small amount to say  
 The clowns will cheer us up,  
 And make us laugh aloud  
 They do such foolish stunts  
 Yet act so very proud  
 The tigers are ferocious  
 The horses are so smart  
 The monkeys are so funny  
 They tear the crowd apart  
 Stuntmen walk the tightropes,  
 So high above the floor  
 Trapeze men are daring  
 As through the air they soar  
 Children love the circus,  
 It's been so since it's birth  
 That's why people call it,  
 The "Greatest Show on Earth."

*Kathleen Baczynski*



## Life

Life is worth on how you treat it  
 simple life is admirable too  
 but me price is to be paid somehow  
 enjoy while still breathing  
 life what a beautiful choice

Time will come when life will seem odd  
 but I urge you be patient  
 things will not be perfect but  
 everything will be alright someday  
 life still a beautiful choice

Temptations are there for all  
 Be vigilant on what to respond to  
 for the evil one can be close  
 just waiting to snatch and destroy  
 remember life is a beautiful choice

Finally there is but one thing for you  
 this must ye bind with you  
 write it on the board of your heart  
 meditate it day and night  
 my piece of mind I offer  
 life is a beautiful choice

## Hope

was those days of old  
 e days of no hope  
 e times of hardship  
 e hours of griefs and mourning  
 e years of bad luck  
 ere nothing seemed to be right  
 ould take in a majestic sight  
 ddenly I would look small  
 ignedly alone in a vast entirety  
 t I am just one single person  
 ying to make a difference among the  
 powers and beauties of the worlds  
 complexity  
 n I achieve it?  
 ould look to the heavens for guidance  
 ddenly a star would fall down  
 the moments where it seems useless  
 ving me hope that I will make it after all!

in Ngolo

## Waiting for the Storm to Pass

dedicated to Jen

The lightning strikes in the sky  
 But you close your eyes  
 The sound of thunder is heard  
 But you cover your ears  
 As you sit in fear,  
 Waiting for the storm to pass  
 Your eyes are closed  
 But you can still see the brightness  
     of the lightning  
 Your ears are covered  
 But you can still hear the thunder  
 As you sit in fear,  
 Waiting for the storm to pass  
 As you close your eyes  
 And cover your ears  
 Think of me, I'll be there  
 And you won't be as afraid  
 As we sit together,  
 Waiting for the storm to pass

Bernard Seeman '93

I try to speak  
 But all I hear is silence  
 I ask you what you're doing  
 But all I hear is silence  
 I try to call you  
 But I hear a dial tone and silence  
 I say I love you  
 But all I hear from you is silence  
 I hate to resort to violence  
 Time will adhere a broken heart  
 But not when silence keeps us apart  
 You talk behind my back  
 But to me there's silence  
 Just remember that on the day I die  
 There'll be nothing but silence

Joe Gregorowicz

## A Marriage of Convenience

I left her hand 'pon railroad tracks  
 And watched her fingers dance  
 But when had come, the car that came  
 I could not bear to glance

Her severed fist rolled in the dirt;  
 The lady did not cry  
 I could not guess this strange bequest  
 So I stooped, enquiring "Why?"

Not for any love nor loss of love  
 Gave I my hand this day  
 My blood bleeds this place well  
 From my lips, that I'd say:

"To my lot have I given thought  
 I can all but *know* it  
 My life's strings, in everything,  
 Held firmly by the poet."

Chris Scappaticci, staff



## I Know Someone In Heaven Now

I look up toward the sky  
 Tears fill my eyes  
 Pop pop has passed away  
 I know someone in heaven now  
 A cool breeze blows  
 I recognize a voice of someone I know  
 And I hear that voice say  
 Bernie, you know someone in heaven now  
 I watch the sun slowly set  
 As I sit there quit upset  
 It was a sad, but happy day, since,  
 I know someone in heaven now  
 When the time comes for me to go  
 I know I won't be alone  
 There will be someone to greet me that day  
 Because I know someone in heaven now

*Bernard Seeman '93*

## An Empty Page

An empty page  
 A symbol of loneliness  
 Solitude and emptiness  
 That we feel as life turns the page  
 And I feel  
 This emptiness would drive me insane  
 If it hasn't already  
 Eternity lost, lost in rage  
 That I feel  
 The fact that I'm missing something  
 Or someone  
 Someone to be close to me  
 But what I find  
 As I look through the pages of my life  
 That if a page represented a year  
 Page seventeen is missing

*Joe Gregorowicz*

## A Dream of Peace

When I dream, I dream of a world of peace and happiness. A place where we build up to make strong, rather than tear down to suppress. A place where our differences are simply recognized rather than dwelt upon. A place where the words peace and war do not exist. A place of true human brother-and-sisterhood. But, of course, my dream is just a dream. A dream is nothing unless acted upon. And with God's help I will act upon my dream so that the generations of the future will learn to stay together and strive to better one another. I share my dream with you to help better the human race, find the ties that exist between us, and perhaps come just on step closer to my dream becoming a reality.

*Michael Bean*

## Goodbye

It's time  
 To say "goodbye"  
 Pop pop has left us for heaven  
 It's alright  
 To cry  
 It will help make it better  
 Feel bad  
 Feel sad  
 Miss him  
 Smile  
 Reminisce  
 Relive the memories  
 Hope to see him  
 Someday again  
 In heaven

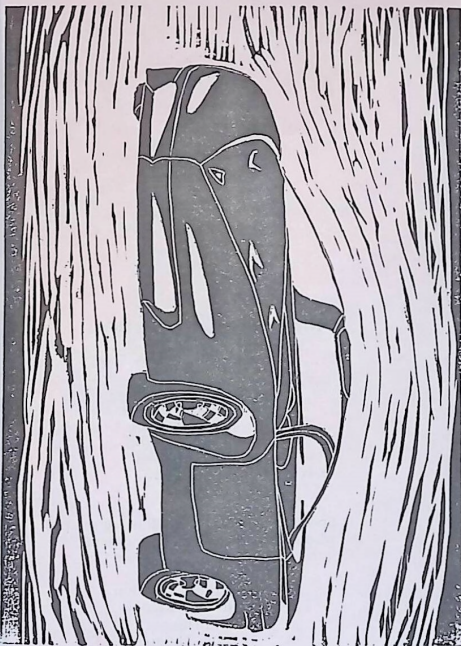
*Bernard Seeman '93*

## Untitled

dedicated to Jonathan

Well it's five months now  
 now that you're gone  
 You were so cold there  
 The snow piled above and around your little casket  
 It's not fair; you had so much to live for  
 You never made goals  
 Did you know God would call for you?  
 But you still had faith, right up to the very end  
 God buried you too soon  
 and you were so cold there  
 The snow piled up on your casket  
 You looked so insignificant,  
 like a snowflake in a blizzard  
 Life didn't matter that day- you did

*Angie Madden*



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