

## AUTUMN

Jan Stough

It is so unmistakably fall.  
The sun's last clasp of warmth  
Furtive whispering of leaves  
Defining color  
with magnificent palette  
There is no substitute  
for the sky's mantle of  
patchless blue  
and yet so swiftly it  
yields to winter.  
So listen  
and contemplate  
the movement  
of revolutionary  
beauty for  
it exceeds eternity.

## STATEMENT

George Curran

On the night of this lord,  
I submit to you:  
ASSAULT AND FLATTERY,  
(or love), (or sex),  
For your discriminating  
Values and Philosophies  
To consider.  
(I am like a flower.  
I am like a cigarette.)