

THE WINTER POET

by

Kimberly Moseman

English Senior

the old man spread
his morning page
before the insensitive shuffle
and the oblivious shovel
erased
the details of his message.
his blizzardy breathing,
and icy fingertips,
the unrelenting intent
in his grey eyes—

poet's pen on a snowy page,
winter's messenger to men.

IOWA BAR

by

Jim Kastner

English Grad.

In a Pioneer Seed cap,
he punches A-6 for
"My Heroes have always been Cowboys,"
then saunters over
Cooper-like,
says "Yep"
and plays Space Invaders.