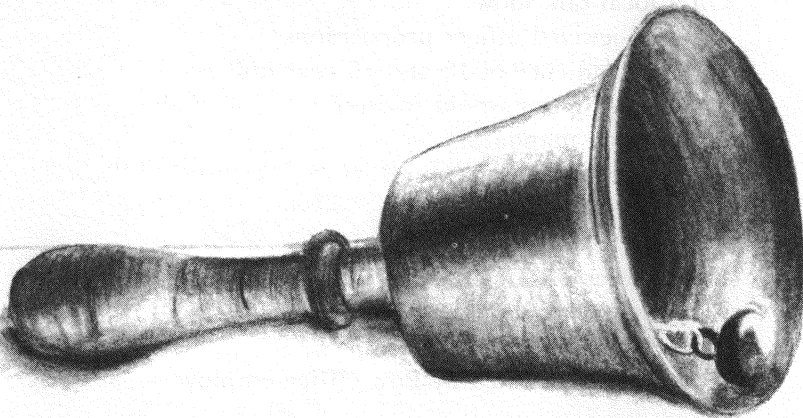


GODZILLA

by
Martin Mundt
English Grad.

Mothra and friends wing,
tiny twins sing
while Tokyo,
always Tokyo,
crashes—
until the theatre
spits out
 oblivious pre-pubescent lovers
 who have just been unclashed,
 razorcut disco leftovers
 with silk-covered beerbellies
 and wandering writers in search
 of realistic characters
into the skyscrapers' shadows
that have fallen
across each other's big shoulders.
Where is Godzilla
when you really need him?



Pencil Drawing
by Sarah J. Halsted
Art/Ad. Design Freshman