Creative

BOUNDARIES

By: Gina Hammond

Wheather you know it or not there are boundaries--Boundaries to everything in life.

The problem is where those boundaries begin and end, The hardest boundaries to find;

Are those which are in friendships.

Many say there are no such things between friends, But they are wrong.

The boundaries begin when you first meet, The problem is with the ending boundary, Where the friendship ends and the love begins? Not the love of friends, but a love which is more complex,

The love of a man and woman. Where does the friendship end and the love lanes begin? How far is too far?

Where is the friendship suppose to end? Where is the loving suppose to begin? I am afraid to tell you how I feel. The reason is quite simple,

My feelings go beyond friendship. Where should our boundary end?

Smile By: Gina Hammond

Smile, That's what they always say, Never let it fad away.

When you feel low, And just want to go, Put that smile on you face.

Listen to this, Listen to that, Don't say a word about the brat.

Hear the words from one and all, Don't look away or else you'll fall, Listen to all the have to say, Nod your head and than obey.

The things you heat hurt you inside,

As you just sit watching time go

You sit alone inside your room, And wish to the stars you could fly a broom.

You want to talk to someone, Just get it off your chest, But as you look around, All you see is the same wholesome crowd.

What can you say now That won't make them frown?

So now there you sit, All alone, wanting to throw a fit, If only you could find someone to trust,

Cause pretty soon you're going to bust,

Trust them with this secret you hold,

Which is slowly making you more

"If only I..."

If only I had never gained existance, never walked upon the damp earth, never nuzzled to my mothers breast.

If only I could see a world where I had never been!

Would it be different, would anyone notice, would anyone care?

If only I could ever know what my family would be like, what my friends might have done, what my surroundings could look like, if I had never been born.

If only I could be a real George Baily and have the chance to see, to taste, to touch, to hear a world where I was not present.

> By: Rob Giarretta it started as a harmless thing

and good, there was no doubt it was all done in secrecy so no one would find out

"I want to be with you, "she said "more and more every day" but what she did not know at first was he felt the same way

and then some people found things out and stories went around and soon the little harmless thing was known by the whole town

but people couldn't handle it they couldn't leave them be they soon became the topic of their constant scrutiny

"we can't go on like this," he said and quickly became sad "we can't live in the public's eye and lose the times we had."

then they had to make a choice of what they were to do they needed to be together but out of public view

they found them only with a note dead in each others arms it said, "go and talk all you want, now you can do no harm"

Drugs By: Erin Ann Keane

You smiled with sharpened fangs. I was innocent and called you friend. Unsheathed your dagger and held it to my throat. Crimson on ivory.

I made excuses and your black cloak became thicker. Dependance overcame fear.

You took my hand and led me down a dark corridor.

TIME By: Gina Hammonnd

Down deep inside I know what's true, But now I could be fooled; I've been there before.

There was a time when I thought my love was right; Now I know it was wrong.

I've said those words so many times before, But there was no meaning. I can't say those words now At least not to you;

I really don't know what love is, Or what "I Love You" really means,

Until my heart can be sure, I can say those words no more.



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