

DRIFTWOOD



BISCAYNE COLLEGE

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. . . and god was created in the image and likeness
of man.

-Walt Uhlman

In the beginning there was nothing and God said,
“Let there be light” and there was light and God saw
that the light was a good thing and he blessed the light
and then God said, “Let there be man” and there was
man but man hides in the shadows of the light.

-Walt Uhman

A moment is a moment
And a day is a day;
But there will be one moment that
 is not a moment-but a lifetime,
And it will seem a day.

-Richard E. Murray

I think I know
Until I know
Then I know not to think.

-Richard E. Murray

I've learned
They 've taught me well, and I am happy.

I've learned
I'll run and I'll jump, and they know it.

I've learned
I'll swim and I'll fish, and they know it.

I've learned
I'm complete and I'm finished, and they know it.

I've learned
My name is One, and I knew it.

-Richard E. Murray

I want not doubt

I want not childish hope

I long for no games yielding unknown powers

I desire for no gambling chance to be improved;

For if I could see the future,

I would only wish to change the past.

-Richard E. Murray

The professor stands,
observed by all.
His mouth moving, but
expelling nothing.
The observers sit
looking at the mouth
and thinking of all
but what exist in the room.
The man, in fact, is really not
there . . . for the minds do not
let him in.

-John A. Wolin

Sleep is the rest of man
Man sleeps to escape if he can

I dream sometimes that I am gray
This is how I pass the time away

People turn and look at me
They whisper, "Whitey or Blackie"?

If we all, and you all, were gray all year round
Peace and brotherhood would cover the ground

No black bastards, no white son-of-a-bitches
No one to castrate, rape, or flog with switches

Who could you call, "Boy or Nigger" ?
No one at all, he might bop ya if he's bigger

No more race riots, the cops just ain't gonna buy it
So all you klansman and militants are better off quiet

But then I awake with tears in my eyes
My heart yells out, my ears hear my cries, saying:

"Dear Lord, O Protector of the Good
Please Bless Thy Earth With True Brotherhood."

-Ralph John Tulloch

I'm Apathetic, But who gives a Damn
You Apathetic . . . Yeah Man
So what, Who cares about apathy
Like the subject is Trite

Whatever happened to Strength and Might.
Why talk about it, It Died late last night
So what, who cares about apathy
Like the subject don't exist

I look at You, Scream, Shout, Make a Fist
Do Something Man before I get Pissed
So what, Who cares about Apathy
Like the subject is Forgotten

The whole generation is Rotten
Yours and Mine, We've all Forgotten
So what, Who cares about apathy
Like the subject is apathy

-Skip Seekamp

A smile, a look, a word, a step... then to run.
A smile, so strong it's felt.
A love, both hidden and displayed.
Word, both of guidance and of inquiry
but always said with care;
She displays them all...
His body shaking after the run
breathing,
breathing, breathing
so hard and so fast.
And her calmness reaches out at the beginning of
a breath, and - for that instant... all is peace.

-John A. Wolin

When I love, I relinquish
When I am loved, I receive
But when I love, and I am loved, I will rejoice.

- Richard E. Murray

On nights like these
When I'm all alone
I think of those other nights;
The nights I shared with you.

I remember the way you wore your hair,
The smell of your perfume,
The way your smile brought me out of my
melancholy.

I remember the way I'd make a
date with you for 7:30,
And you would always be ready ...by 8:00.

You were always busy in those days,
So busy that I was happy just to see
you once a week.
I remember planning for each of those
nights; they were always special times.
I remember quiet times together;
Warm days at the beach and cold nights
that made me run to your arms for warmth.

I remember your eyes, big and brown,
There were so many times that I got lost in them.
I remember how your hands were always warm and
mine were always cold.

I remember nights when I said goodnight to you
five or six times, always stopping to kiss you
just once more.

Yes, I've got a lot of things to remember.
And when I grow older and lonelier, even if
I never know happiness, I'll never forget...
that once I knew you.

- anonymous

the warm black cave around
engulfs the full forgotten plea
the embers that didn't quite die
grew without man's ingenuity

crimson tides refuse to flow
the battleground swells with victory
stars of taurus brightly show
tears are shed for unwanted peace

eyes look but try not to see
beams of the punctual peeping glow
it sickens both heart and soul
"the plague has stuck, end my agony"
"the plague has struck, end my agony"

once the hero now the traitor
in the grotto that was once a haven
he is tied to the soft prison walls
until his remains are fed to the ravenn

with capricorn the hangman comes
the hemlock is hard and bent
rust and rot for the little sum
he laughs at the pain and sorrow
easily forgotten now is the crime
never will they ever know
what the price of ecstasy brought
nor what the untried victim may have sought

- Robert D. Novak

The leaves are falling down
The fighting is over now.
The leaves are blowing over the ground
And only one man lives;
The men have cried
The blood has dried,
And one man lives.
The land is scarred
Man has delt his last card...
Death is ruler now.

- George M. Ecclesine

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Please, God, let him be more in the image and likeness of You...



