

10-27-1978

The Register, 1978-10-27, Aggie Creations

North Carolina Agricultural and Technical State University

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Aggie Creations



Express Emotions



AGGIE ESSENCE: A SUPERIOR QUALITY

*Take away my pen in hand
I'll work out problems in the sand.
Take the books down off my shelf
I'll duplicate the work of someone else.*

*Take the sparkle from my eye
I, like everyone else, will have to cry.
But, I'll stand with pride and dignity
For I still have a superior quality.*

*It's "Aggie Essence" that I boast about
I want to run and scream and shout.
I want to inform the people of A&T
That we all have this superior quality.*

*So we must walk tall with open minds
And deal with complications of all kinds.
But at a day's end we'll rest assured
Though our minds are confused, our hearts are pure*

*And we'll stand together united as one
And think of our journey as having just begun
For as long as we live, love, and toil
We have a superior quality here on "Aggie soil."*

Sandra R. Finch



There is a time in a person's life
when he must give up something
I want you and realize that I could never have you.
You have become a chapter in my life that has ended.
But your memory will live on,
For you touched something within me,
And entered my life when I needed someone the most.

I have begun to look at you as more than just a friend.
I believe from the first moment I saw you I fell for you.
Knowing I could never have you.
I don't know what it is about you that smites me so
But I do know that there will always be that yearning
for you.
No, I don't love you,
But you have that certain something that makes me want you
so.

We were just not meant to be,
'Cause I just can't seem to make you see things my way.
I tried, maybe not hard enough,
Cause maybe deep down inside I knew
Things could never be more than they are now.
Farewell SEXY MAN!

Honey

Flying high on wheels
the rhythm of the music
in my soul, in my mind
releasing my emotions through
my Black body's graceful moves
snapping my fingers to the disco beat
my heartbeat is sound, my mind serene
clapping my hands to express my joy
moving my feet with an easy slide
faster and faster letting my sentiments loose.

This is my world where I let go, free
gliding - feeling fine, just fine
zoom-zoom I go, around and around
my head to the sky, clear without a care
no worries, no barriers, no inhibitions, no fears
just having my time, relaxed, being me.
I'm just a human being wanting to be free
to expand my horizons, to just do, just be
so I fly on my wheels, snapping and clapping
sliding and gliding, feeling fine, just fine
I am moving, I am joyous, I am loose
I am free, I am --- a rollerskater.

Valerie P. Walker

Homecoming

Homecoming is here again
Look at the parade, the people all wearing a grin
There goes the drill team, all stepping proud
Here comes the band, playing so joyful and loud
Look at the horses jumping up and down wanting to play
and behind there's a silly little clown, that carts the manure away
Look at all the lovely women riding in cars
Here comes a float, so enormous and glittering with stars
Here comes the high school band, playing there favorite song
Look at the little majorette drop her baton, proudly
picking it up for she can do no wrong
"Hail Mary" the Queen is coming my way
Proudly waving and smiling in the loveliest way
Look at our football team, all eager after a day's rest
Win or lose, they play their best
Homecoming is surely here again
And I'll be one of many wearing a grin.

Robert Spain

Outside Crush

I'll go to school each day,
Hoping that you look my way.
As I see you coming down the hall,
All my emotion begin to call.
Then you start heading my way,
Telling me not to bother you today.
As you begin to turn your head,
Ooh, how I wished I'd stayed in bed.
So I go to class thinking of you,
Knowing what you said is true.
After the bell rings to end class,
I notice you in the courtyard smoking grass.
Then I begin to dislike what I see,
Trying to find out what you meant to me.
So the crush ended after school that day,
And I never came back looking your way.

Mark Alexander

False Friends

Come in all shapes and sizes.
They usually smile at you,
But the smile doesn't mean friendship,
They seem to be concerned with your
problems
But, really they're just trying
to get rid of you.
When you make a trail,
They claim that you used their shoes
When you tell the truth,
They say that you used their words.
Even when you try to be sincere,
They say you're playing on their feelings.
Yes, False Friends are around us,
And they come in every shape and size,
So why can't they be you you?

Mark Alexander

Black Love

Love....
A flickering light dancing
gayly in the night.
Nothing but a sweet sweet sound.

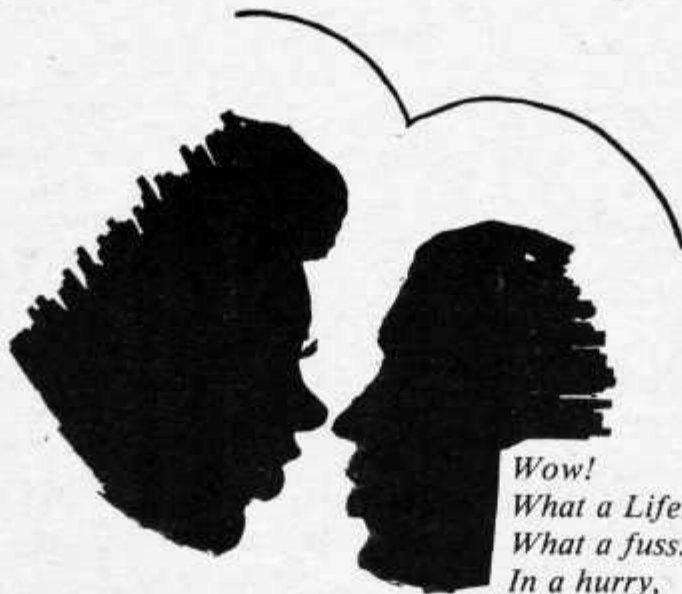
Love....
Soft Jazz sounding like moody blues,
With fine shapely ladies dancing to the groove.
Silver stars shining brightly up above
With transparent angels singing praises
to the almighty Lord.

Love....
B'ball bouncing on the courts
While macho dudes show off their stuff.
Old folks sitting around talking of debts to
be paid, the welfare check that was ripped off,
and the guy found dead with a switch blade stuck
in his head.

Love....
A hot stinking afternoon in the ghetto
with some guy up on the 7th floor
beating up his wife for dropping the
baby's milk bottle nipple, and pouring out
his last bottle of "Ripple."

Love....
A disco sound beating downtown,
While the dope peddler sells his wares.
Little kids getting high while their
Own parents walk on by in the arms of
someone else.

Love....
A little Black boy dreams of
A frosty chilled morning;
With mellow dewdrops melting from red rose petals.
A vast green clover field of busy
humming bees, and two Black lovers sitting down
having a picnic in the cool, cool breeze.
Clifford H. Simpson



College Life

Wow!
What a Life.
What a fuss.
In a hurry,
In a rush,
Jam on weekends.
Party at night.
I was assigned an essay,
Well, I'll write it tonight.
I went to eat at the college cafe,
Had leftovers from yesterday day, day,
Hey! What else can I say?
I guess you get what you pay:
Eight-hundred and seventy dollars worth of problems
Deborah M. Sanders

Message From an IBM Computer

I:pronoun; the person speaking

LOVE:verb; to have passion, feeling or concern for

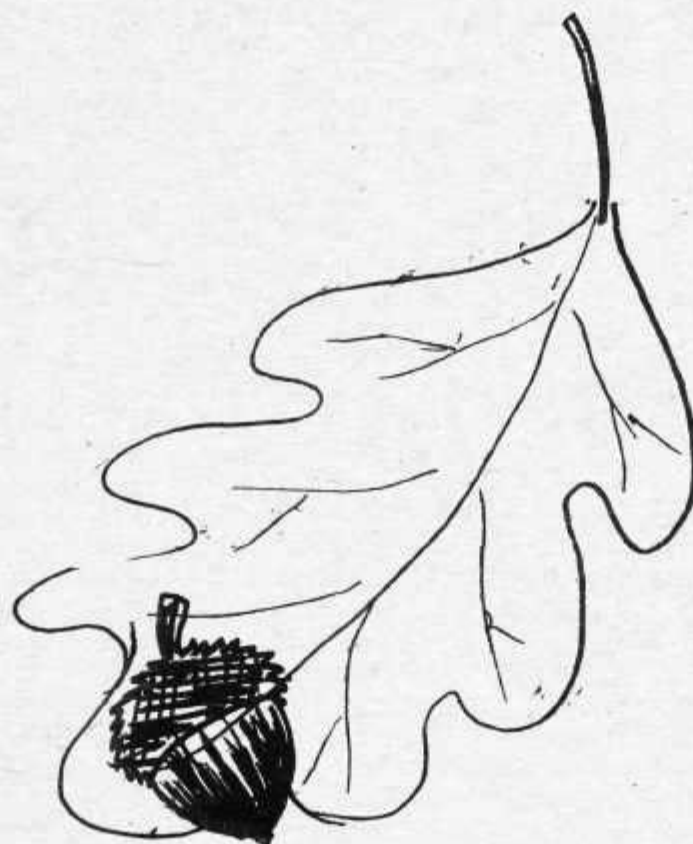
YOU:pronoun; the one being address-
ed

Touche

Love At First Sight

Love at first sight is reality,
The affection I had at first sight,
was enough to make me realize that there
really can be a love at first sight.
A love at first sight, yes, but.....
But what I didn't know was that your
love at first sight, necessary, positively
didn't have to be love with me at first sight,
or any other sighting.
But what is Love? It's nothing but a play on the
emotions of a mind weak or strong, right or wrong.
Love can hurt you as well as help you. Love at first
sight might just be the player of the year.
Love at first sight might be the player with the most cards,
and you are the card that must be kept, used, abused, played with,
tossed around or just plain stepped on.

Anonymous Love



Fall

Fall
leaves of
reddish brown, orange, light green,
yellow and even blue
scrape the graysidewalks
in mortal silence

The sun rises
over the park
a big orange ball
in light tinges of white & blue
and the dew settles into
the grass
ever so slowly

And later in the afternoon
when school gets out
children's laughter
runs in between
the breeze and the grass
greening for the last time
for a season to come

The trees leave
a fresh smell in the air
the sky is blue
the sun begins to settle
the end of another day is near

Later the stars come out
the sky turns navy-blue
and white-star-lighted

Fall-at home.

Michelle R. Turner

'In Search For You'

And now,
Now I know lonely.
To reach for you and find...
Sometimes now, when I say love
It has no meaning nor does life...
Only you, to reach for you and find emp-
tiness.
Yeah, now I know lonely.

A struggle for balance
As I wald on a tight rope.
I fall whenever I see your face.
Yeah, I know lonely.

No relief for me...comes in the air.
Pent up tears on a pillow haunted sobs,
Time goes on.

In the darkness reaching for you to find..
Now I find.
Now I know...
LONELY
Darrell M. Shelton''

Me Alone

*I, a man of the world
Who wasted his time chasing dreams and girls*

*My life was spent wanting money and fame
And always wanting to be in on the fun and games*

*I reached my height of wealth and fame
And had all my friends so happy and gay*

*I thought I had all the money in the world
Which I think is perfect wealth*

*But one thing I didn't have was someone
who loved me for myself*

*But now I realize people liked me for my wealth.
So I'm broke sick and friendless
with no one but myself.*

Anthony Heyward

*You
Sometimes when I'm all alone
I sit quietly and go deep
within myself...
So far that I'm in another space and
time
So far that reality turned into mystic
dreams...*

*That is when I think of you
Just one gentle touch from your
hand would cleanse my soul
But, you are not there...
You have gone so far away
And when I awaken, I came to
realize that your are forever in
my past...
I miss you.*

H.B.

Farewell T.C.
*It started on a summer night's dream
A few friends together living the life
Splendid weekend has begun
then suddenly...*

*Your star flashes its brilliance upon my sky
We dance, we dine, we kiss, we believe...
As time passes my moon's glow becomes
the reflection of your sunshine
We eclipse...*

*An alternate world enters our galaxy
and lulls my world into darkness
Alone, I enter my world and watch
your sun die on my horizon
Farewell T.C. as the rain
begins to fall and my rainbow
silently disappears.*



A Poem That Rhymes

*Things of beauty are not always white
Things that are precious match the night
Things are cold, bitter, and sickening
Behold the wonder, only your skin is restricted
Have you tried the way I do*

*Things that are dark never come through
Things that are humble are nice and gay
Things that change your life, your patterns, the day
Things that take away, destroy, or die
A Negro who's hurt, but proud as I.*

Mozilla