PEACE/PIECE

ONE PIECE TO IT?

WOULD ONE FIND PEACE WITH A PIECE OF ANOTHER'S HEART?

CAN HUNGRY PEOPLE FIND PEACE WITH A PIECE OF BREAD?

IS IT POSSIBLE THAT THE MINDLESS CAN FIND PEACE IF GIVEN A PIECE OF MIND?

WOULD YOU FIND PEACE IN OFFERING A PIECE OF YOUR MIND TO SOMEONE LESS FOR-TUNATE THAN YOURSELF?

IF A PIECE OF TRASH WERE LYING ABOUT THAT NO ONE ELSE WOULD TOUCH, WOULD IT GIVE YOU PEACE TO REMOVE IT?

IS PEACE A COMPLEX CONCEPT, WITH MORE THAN ONE PIECE TO IT?

CAN PEACE BE FULLY EXPERIENCED BY EVERYONE, OR, MUST WE EACH SHARE A PIECE IN ORDER TO FEEL WE HAVE IT?

A DREAM SLEPT-A FORGOTTEN NIGHTMARE

Once I was a dreamer; the imagined "honorme-bright."

I made my brain think of everything, I believed was right.

I spent hours of time to waste — reading books that left no mental after-taste. I used my imagination to visualize what the thinker, and the writers wanted me to

materialize. As I studied the "Chronicles of History" In my mind — I made real to myself — the vi- anxious to visit all those sions of every bloodstained page that terrified states away far.

I stood in the presence of the savage tyrants. Now to go on this trip the ravening conquerors that brought deten- first of all was not easy. tions under legal warrants.

I headed the stones of the dirty dungeons of torture — rooms with dark confinement and sensed "dungeons."

I felt the fires of the burning stake of the a few bucks from our budget, multitudes of victims that cried out loud for to heck with the bills, mercy-sake;

Of injustice, of oppressions, of inequalities, of submissiveness to the ruling class — I imagined, dreamt and thought — How progress unmasked civilization And to humanity; history brought —

Great dreamers with their speeches of liber- As we drove thru the day ty — of declarations, of bills of right, of deeds

In pride and human dignity — This my mind could accept — All that I can remember and have mentally kept — is stored in my brain for future use — And all that is wrong will be erased "As a dream slept —"

ARMINTIA L. WATSON Indianapolis, Ind.

A SURPRISE VACATION you have to give all your time, isn't there any part of my life

But when I got my job they said "have no fear," your blood and sweat earns you two weeks every year.

I can say is all mine?

I worked hard non-stop with no deviation, MICHELE R. BARKLEY just looking forward to those Burlington, N.J. two weeks vacation.

> So when it came time I got so excited, in making all my plans I was so delighted.

Since I believe in a democracy. the family took a vote, we decided to go touring someplace very remote.

So we packed our bags and jumped in the car,

just thinking of my wallet made my stomach queezie.

But I managed to scrounge next month I'll just fudge it.

My family deserves this vacation and a little good time, all year we have to struggle and watch every dime.

everything was just great, till we came up with a rather

We stopped at a motel cause it was getting late, and I almost died when he gave me the rate.

So I drove to another to find one that was tame, only to give up in shock cause they all were the same.

The motel room I don't really want to buy, but a few hours on a pillow, for my head to lie.

How can you enjoy the room, when the cost is out of sight, to think I have to work two days, to pay for just one night.

I planned this trip so carefully, and priced out what was fair, now thanks to them it's over, the hurt is hard to bare.

Just tell me how they justify. the outrageous cost of a night, I know they need a profit, but this is out of sight.

Now there's nothing left to look forward to, I can't afford another vacation, so what do I tell my family. without a reasonable explanation.

Now I think this is stealing of the very worst kind, depriving people of fun, by robbing them blind.

I've taught my kids to be honest, and not to steal you see, but tell me all you motels, what have you done to me??

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