

Attention!!



Photo by Phelan M. Ebenhack

This week's *Attention!!* poems were written by sophomore general studies major Michelle Warner.

In a Little Boring Classroom

There was once a girl
And there was once a boy
There was once a classroom
That tended to annoy.

The girl asked the boy, whispered,
"Tell me, is this class royally lame?"
"Yeah," he answered, and asked
For her major, class and name.

The two got into talking
She told a joke, it made him grin
He said, "How dumb," but smiled
She did too, and something settled in.

Neither of them knew it,
Their talking, laughing did not reveal
That a little love was starting
That both were a good deal
Together.

And who in that small, dull class
Who would ask to know?

That between the tall skinny boy and
the mousy-haired girl
Real love was about to grow.

No one in the class could predict
The brainy, droning prof couldn't
foresee

Two lives bound together by love
Two lives envied by you and me.

I know where they live now
They have a little house, not big in size
But enough to fill love and a couple of
kids
They've had some hard times but
their bonds have kept them truly
alive in
Another who loves them.

It's hard to believe, sometimes
That all this started with a little boring
classroom

Where a dumb joke and conversation
Brought Real Love to bloom.

Deep Sea

Why did the waters take you?
Take you away from this world
and leave me standing here
watching the waves of the ocean
waiting for the day that a
beautiful angel
will take me up to be with you.

How could they take you, **how**
When everything was perfect and
right

When you gazed with your sea blue
eyes into mine

You said that we'd last forever
Now forever is lost, forever is just —
A thought in a nonexistant dream
and a shadow cast by the crest of
the waves

Why did the waters take you?
Take you away from my heart
And take my heart and soul away —
Rip them out! Tear them out!
Oooh, delirious —

your hair was blond like the
sun
and your heart and good cheer
glowed to match it —
your **eyes**
your deep blue eyes
had the right irony.

That they were just like the sea!
The mean, vicious sea!
That took you away from me
The anguish I feel makes me
want to punch a hole in the
earth and drain the
waters away

— Make them go **away**
from my sight —
And maybe I'll find you
Maybe I'll find you
waiting there, waiting there
At the bottom
of the sea.

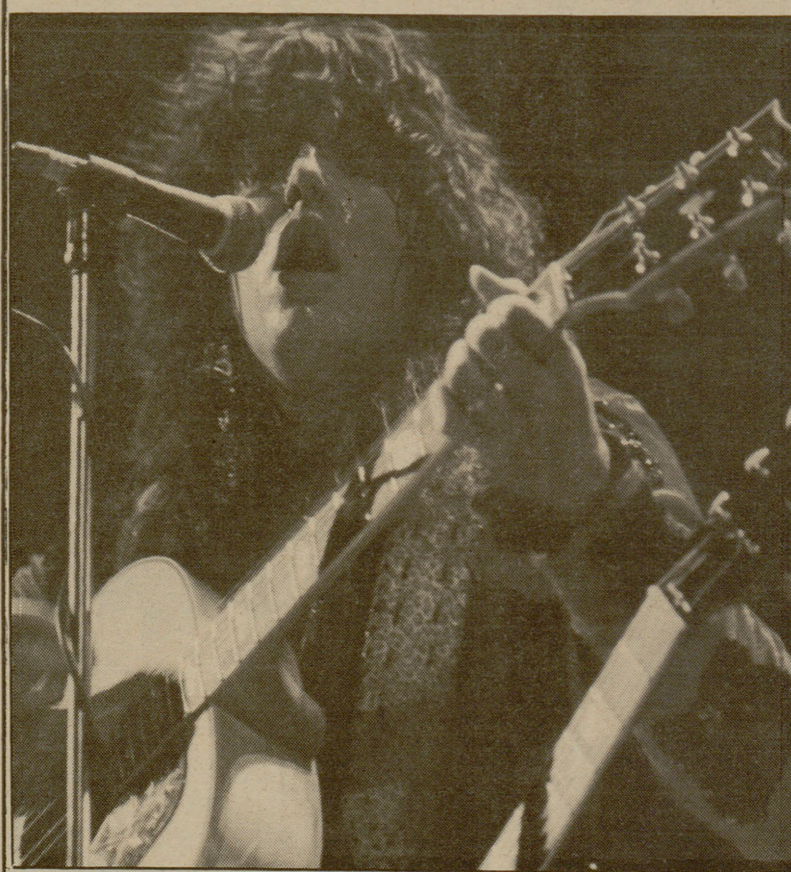


Photo by Phelan M. Ebenhack

This week's *Attention!!* photo was taken by senior electrical engineering major Phelan M. Ebenhack at the Cinderella concert last weekend.

Editor's Note: This *Attention!!* page will be used each week as a forum for you, our readers. We encourage you to submit any original work that would be suitable for publication in *At Ease*.

Opinions expressed on the *Attention!!* page are those of the author, and do not necessarily represent the opinions of *The Battalion*, Texas A&M administrators, faculty or the Board of Regents.

Pictures for the *Attention!!* page should be black-and-white shots that are unique either in content, angle or technique. Columns, essays or poems should be no longer than 500 words and should be either printed or typed.

Don't forget to put your name and phone number on anything you send us. Then drop it off at *The Battalion*, Room 216 of the Reed McDonald Building. Be sure to specify that it is for *At Ease*.