The Rape Of Gaea

Elena M. Cambio
St. John Fisher College

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Cover Page Footnote
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Edie Edie  
East to West  
Travel back  
Take the test  
Crazy Crazy  
On the floor  
Shut it out  
Slam the door  
Edie Edie  
small MA town  
Wind it up  
Shake it down  
Restle Hustle  
Turn around  
Snap the picture  
Smile's a frown  
Edie Edie  
Flick the ash  
Black and silver  
Call it crass  
Fire Fire  
Burn it down  
Smoke is dead  
Ship the town  

Edie Edie  
Wander West  
Back in bed  
Plunk the test  
Pop it Pop it  
More and more  
Drink it down  
Find a score  
Edie Edie  
Kick the habit  
Peace of mind  
Cannot have it  
Drown Drown  
In the bed  
Michael screams  
She can't be dead  
Edie Edie  
Public eye  
Who's to know  
If she cried  

Eric LoCastro

The Rape of Gaea

O raved beauty of Nature,
That once spread magnificently across the land
Now in aged visage
Recalls the splendor of youth.
As a woman of years no longer displays
her unsullied demeanor,
Yet flickers it in her eyes and hands.
The purity now lives in part, a memory
who tends to win o'er the reality.
Oh, the horrid reality of what she has become
with the affairs of men.

Elena M. Cambio

WITHIN 30 MINUTES, I was on top of the world. I could see
actual life in the world. I could watch the leaves on the trees
while they were growing. My eyes were wide open, so as not to
miss a thing. I could feel and taste the colors I saw. Purple
was fuzzy, red was spicy, and yellow was warm. It seemed like I
would never be unhappy again. Time was moving slowly so I could
watch everything that was going on.

WITHIN 30 MINUTES, I forgot all my problems. I was lying in
the grass in my backyard. I watched the sun rays tan my skin. I
just lay there with a smile on my face. I rolled over onto my
stomach and looked at the grass. I watched the ants go about
their business and I thought to myself, "The world must seem much larger to them." I picked up an ant. He crawled on my hand
and I tried to look closely at him, but he wouldn't stand still.
I killed him with my two fingers. I gave him back to his family
and I even sang a funeral song for him. Suddenly, I felt ants
crawling in between my toes, in my ears, and all over my body.
They were all over me. They were mad. I couldn't help but jump
up and scream as loud as possible.

WITHIN 30 MINUTES, my whole life changed. I saw very bright
colors. They were too bright. The sun was too hot. The ants
were too angry. I became restless, unable to keep my eyes open.
I became nervous and worried about the ant that I killed. I ran
into my house. I was scared and needed to call my friend. My
trip was ending and I needed a new sort of transportation. On
the phone, my friend said he could hook me up.

WITHIN 30 MINUTES, I had gone through one extreme to the
other. I went from low to high, then from higher to even lower.
But thanks to my friend, who made it just in time, I could go
higher than before. He always seemed to be there for me, as long
as I had money. We had an understanding; I didn't like to hit
rock bottom and he didn't like to be poor. So I guess that's why
I called him a friend, because he was always there for me.

WITHIN 30 MINUTES, however, I could have ended my life any
given second.