

No Date: Appeal for Reconciliation

By Malcolm Gorrill

The week slowly passes,
As he and she refuse to make up;
She thinks of how silly it all started,
While he can only munch on his sup.
She moans and pines,
and snaps at her younger sister;
Finally he knows he needs her too much,
And writes a letter to her.
"Come back to me, my darling,
So that our true love can remain;
Your forgiveness would make my heart sing,
While your scorn would weigh upon me as a crane.
the sun has set, and the sky's stars are out,
As I gaze at out special star;
While that star shines, my love for you I can not doubt,
And my reconciliation with you I hope will nothing bar.
The month since we met seems bet a beautiful dream,
Which Cupid has woven into my mind;
Our quarrel has from our love's design torn a seam,
and upon my happiness does it grind.
Please, my love come back to me,
So that truly happy I may once again be.

I, Malcolm Gorrill, do hereby respond to the
Poem, "The Date - The Final Chapter"

The Date: Prologue

Solemnly she dries her eyes,
And stares at his tombstone;
she realizes how badly she had treated him,
And wonders how her actions she can atone.
Her parents had told her what he had done,
And her sorrow had reached right into her incisors;
She now places flowers on his grave,
And curses herself for being such a miser.
His sister approaches her,
And says, "He always loved you."
she replies, "I am sorry.
I wish there was something I could do."
That night she cries,
And writes in her journal
"This is the worst day of my life-
I realize now I let die a special love kernel."
She thinks about love,
And how easily it can be abused;
She had caused him much pain,
So that she could be much amused.
She vows to never forget her true love,
And to always to him remain true;
Too late she knows,
Just what true love can do.

"The Beaux' Stratagem": A Theatrical Experience

If you like to take your culture with a goodly measure of fun - or your fun with a little culture, be sure not to miss the U.P.E.I. Theatre Society's production of "The Beaux' Stratagem", playing at the MacKenzie Theatre on March 8th through 11th. If the culture part doesn't particularly interest you, but the fun part sounds enticing - do yourself a favour. Be enticed.

Anyone who thinks that the Twentieth Century holds the monopoly on sex and violence in drama is in for an awakening (though not necessarily a rude one), upon experiencing this titillating show. The sexual innuendos are not any less obvious because of the graceful way that Farquhar, the playwright, has with a turn of phrase. The references are, rather, erotically enhanced, rather than diminished, by their translucent veiling.

In fact, this play has all the necessary ingredients for a present-day Box Office smash. The characters are hilariously,

pathetically human and the situations in which they find themselves are easily identifiable to a modern audience. There is the debonair, charming hero, Aimwell (brilliantly portrayed by the talented Derek Martin), who is simply seeking his fortune in the form of a wife when he unwittingly falls in love. Then, there's the sweet and innocent (but not *too*) heroine (played demurely and convincingly by Elizabeth Peterson) - also a victim of love's sweet trap. We have the dashing and devil - may - care Archer (Gordon Cobb - typecast - who puts Rhett Butler to shame), who throws out seductive lures to the landlord's lovely daughter, Cherry (Lori Murphy. She's been hiding her theatrical talents under a bushel for far too long!), and the heroine's lusty sister-in-law (played with sophistication and great finesse by Mary Anne FitzPatrick). We have a scam; an on-the-rocks marriage, liberally laced with adulterous implication; a criminal element; in short - action and

adventure unbounding!

Having witnessed, firsthand, the exciting swordfight in this play, you will probably be spoiled forever for the mundane car chases and "bang-bang-shoot-'em-up" cops and robbers scenes that characterize so much of today's modern dramatic entertainment. The consummate skill of the actors with these deadly weapons will certainly have you sitting on the edge of your seat with in-drawn breath.

As if this cake needed any icing, "The Beaux' Stratagem" ends with requited love. Such notables as Sidney Sheldon and Danielle Steele could not but approve of the romantic "just like in the movies" ending. You'll leave the theatre with a warm glow in your heart and a silly little smile on your lips. Corny? Hey, there's nothing wrong with a little corny culture from time to time.

Be sure to check out this timeless and hilarious production. You owe yourself some fun-culture or no culture!

Young Heart

Oh, young heart - how familiar is the pain of love unrequited, lost, or never gained.
And oh, how those festering feelings poison quickly
A feverish heart with an incurable malady
That insidiously courses through arteries and veins
And permeates thoughts that border insane.
Love unfulfilled is a cruel merciless cancer,
which lingers and devastates and offers no easy answer
To coping with the incessant stress of sustained despair
And facing the painful truth that no one out there
Beyond love's limbo knows the fathom of you hurt;
or, if aware chooses to ignore or desert
For fear of unwanted commitment or unforeseen consequences.
For whatever reason, it makes little sense
That hearts should be rendered weighted, yet void and ill,
In a life so unpredictable brief, and fragile.
You see, young heart, I empathize
For my dormant heart awakened, and it too cries.

Old Heart

