

# Hit Page

UPEI is an odd university. There are many closet writers out there but many have a fear of letting anyone see their work. The Lit. Page is an experiment. If you have ever written a short story or poem, and wonder about what it would be like to be famous, stick a legible copy in an envelope and address it to: The Lit. Page

## Windfall

Why wonder when  
We will woo wonder within women  
With whistles, waltzing with walruses,  
Waging war with warships  
When wagons waded without wheels.  
Worrying with wonder why worms wander worldwide  
While we will witness worthlessness.  
Why weren't we worthy?  
Wound within work  
Wonderful woodsman, why worry?

—Arik Duparq

## 'Hey you, pay me'

Based on 'Say you, say me' by Lionel Richie

Situation: An elderly politician is recounting his career to his constituents. He is retiring and looking for a pension.

Chorus:

Hey you, Pay me,  
Pay me for always,  
That's the way it should be.  
Hey you, Pay me,  
Put it together,  
Naturally.

Verse I

I had a career,  
I had an awesome career,  
People in the House,  
Acting like a dirty mouse;  
And what they played,  
Was a masquerade,  
And from behind a wall of political clout,  
Some taxpayers were crying out...

Verse II

As we go down life's lonesome highway,  
Seems the hardest thing to do,  
Is to find a friend or two.  
That helping hand,  
Someone who understands,  
When you feel you've lost your job,  
And that you'll have to face a mob,  
He can remind you that there's always the Recount.

Verse III

So you think you know the answers,  
To all the world's problems;  
Well then you shouldn't be a Politician,  
That's right, I'm telling you.  
Now you start believing that,  
The voters really like you;  
Believe in who you are,  
You are a shining star...  
(Repeat last two lines in Chorus.)

## Teller

Customer Referral  
Go that way...  
down the line  
tedious, tedious.  
back in ten minutes  
hope I haven't kept you waiting.  
I have, well I'm sorry  
NO! Dont' do that!  
BANG! oh my  
i'm dead  
it was a pleasure...  
really.

—Arik Duparq

## The Dream

Floating in the void. Alone. Nothing but my thoughts. I SCREAM — but hear it only in my head. Is this death... or birth. Or is it life; and that earthly world only a dream to pass the time.

— Chameleon