



POEM OF THE WEEK

It is a sad song
That the drumstick
Does not mark the right time
Only together left in hope
Still the beating stick
Is all I know now
On the march from left to right
And the singer sings his song
Its been for a laugh
That the way to win a heart
Is to find a place that marches on
Somewhere we all belong
Open up the heart to feel
To the feelings of the passing
Where the passage is a right
To find in the hearts of all

By Sam Green