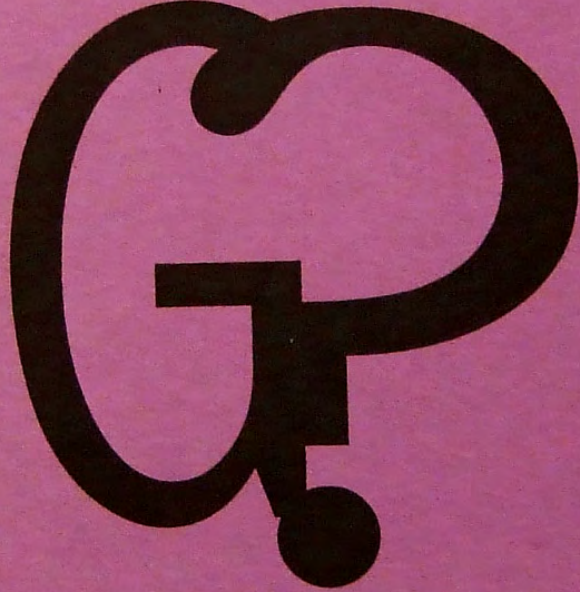


York University's Undergraduate Journal Of Philosophy

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**The Great Perhaps**

the Faculty of Philosophy  
all necessary integrity  
uttering a rich fruit  
in search of  
let it be stretched



having residually  
frog at the  
is *can* that  
ought some problem

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Inaugural Edition, March 2000

## SUBWAY LOGIC

All thoughts are chemical:  
coffee or sunshine.

The Boettgers all have the same nose.  
All the Boettgers live in Kitchener.  
Therefore everyone in Kitchener has the same nose.

Hence, we drink the milk of the day  
mixed with logic  
in heavy celadon bowls.

We mix pancakes, too,  
out of our thoughts at breakfast  
and change dying birds  
into a picture of motionless origami.

We notice beautiful  
colours deep in the subway  
and scream, "Everyone  
here is invited to the party.  
Everyone here is a part of the plan.  
Everyone here is apart of the plan"  
We try to do one thing, anything,  
each day  
like the taking of a cod liver pill,  
the drinking of a burgundy glass,  
or a spread of deodorant  
but mind bends  
with the simple upset of a clock  
(I've lost my watch)  
and with the change of the sun's position.

It's only the subway which rides straight.  
I am taken along that same path,  
regardless of breadcrumbs I'd scattered.