

If you missed the chance to send in your contribution make sure you grab that pen, typewriter, laptop, tablet or stationary computer over the summer and let your imagination run free. We will continue with the creative writing competition next year!

On to the winner of this issue; a poem by Bas Kleijweg:

The Games She Plays

She confesses she fears she's immature
Her taste in entertainment's somewhat geek
She's the only female player, she's sure
Her self-confidence verges towards weak
She comes across as pure and innocent
In her studies she'll likely score high marks
Not that quick at making any new friend
Even less likely to incite love's sparks
She dresses frumpy and doesn't really care
She socializes solely on the net
She's surrounded by a softspoken air
And shuts the whole world out with her headset
Yet with all these flaws I can surely cope
When she had me at three-sixty no scope

Picadilly circ

BBC

London 2013

An Unexpected Journey

WB

perilous

On their ^v voyage to the realms of London, a group of courageous travellers from the English Department explored many aspects of the city...

they defied a ROARING monster

... also known as "The Tube"...

they brushed up their knowledge of history...

And then he chopped her head off...

... his dead body was pre-served in brandy ...

... hang, drawn and quartered..

... FROM ...

ENDLESS STAIRS...

...squeaking bunkbeds...

... to Graysome Gates

Our brave heroes withstood many a challenge...

their money disappeared mysteriously ...

pounds

'souvenirs'

But they all managed to get back in one piece...

I ♥ LONDON!

(dislocated shoulder)

(bruised)

(blisters)

more or less...