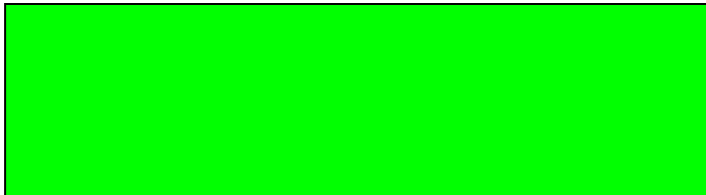
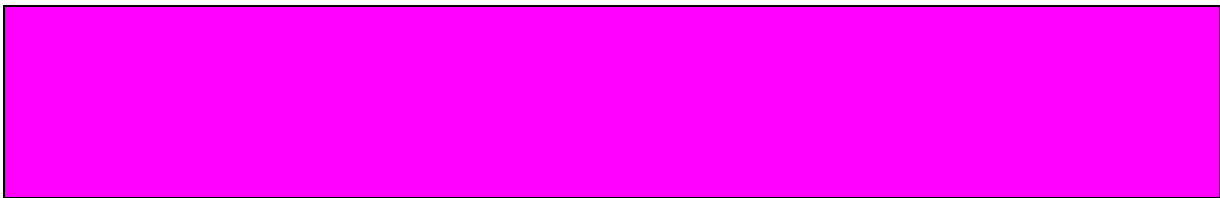


# PINWHEEL

*a showcase of student creativity*



Vol. 1 (2010)  
Open Latch Publications



***Pinwheel***

*A Showcase of Student Creativity*

Vol. 1 (2010)

OLP

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## OVERVIEW

*Pinwheel* is an annual serial dedicated to showcasing creative work done by students using the Curriculum Aid Texts from Open Latch Publications. The common denominator of the published work is (1) that it has met the basic requirements of the assignments presented in the CAT pdfs, and (2) it has artistic merit. Those pieces whose titles are next to a blue Editors' Pick ("ep") ribbon show, in the editors' opinion, an above average level of artistry.

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**“Tornados”**

Tornados twist round and round  
 Twisting until they hit the ground  
 Destroying things in their way  
 Keeps all on earth here and  
     there at bay, takes  
     out houses and trees,  
     they rustle up leaves  
     upon leaves, takes  
     out a house and  
 a store, they ruin  
     **more and more**  
     **they ruin lives**  
     **and homes.**  
     A twister  
     never  
     stops  
     but  
     roams.

~Juliana Barkas

*Written in the style of pattern poetry***“There Was a Young Person of Brazil”**

There was a Young Person of Brazil,  
 Who unfortunately became very ill;  
 He lay in his bed,  
 Turning very bright red,  
 That sickly young person of Brazil.

~Juliana Barkas

*Written in the style of Edward Lear's limericks*

**“There was a Young Person from Cali”**

There was a Young Person from Cali,  
 Whose negligence is right up that Alley,  
 He wouldn't come back,  
 For the Red, White, and Black,  
 This non-courageous Young Person from Cali.

~Kelly Teague

*Written in the style of Edward Lear's limericks*

**Syllacrostic Word Puzzle, No. 1**

*Place the letter chunks into the appropriate blank spaces of the clues. Then read the first letters of the answers from top to bottom and then the last letters from top to bottom for a common saying.*

**LETTER CHUNKS**

used ap w er es  
 no ord am ro w  
 mo ple ar foc fl

**CLUES**

Computer, rhymes with “snapple”	_____	_____
Maintaining your lawn	_____	_____
A Bow and ___ ?	_____	_____
A word commonly used by children	_____	
What you do at a restaurant	_____	_____
Another word for “Paying Attention”	_____	_____
Calgary's Hockey team	_____	_____

~Kelly Teague

*See back page(s) for answer.*

**“There Was a Young Lady of Spain”**

There was a young lady of Spain,  
 Whose husband was quite the pain,  
 She snuck out of the house,  
 As quiet as a mouse,  
 That daring young lady of Spain.

~Jacklyn Brand

*Written in the style of Edward Lear's limericks*

**“Blue Sky”**

Beautiful blue sky  
 I tell you all my secrets  
 Hide them in your sun

~Ashlee Chan

*Written in the style of Basho's haiku*

**“Morning Dew”**

The wet morning dew  
 Rain drops gather on green leaves,  
 Burned off the by sun

~Jean Cottrill

*Written in the style of Basho's haiku*

**Wrenched Analogies, No. 1**

Even though her leg was broken, she zoomed around the room like a parakeet with its wings clipped.

Having not eaten steak in a month, he made a point to eat it like he hadn't eaten steak in a month.

The cat leap off the counter as gracefully as a troll wished it could.

The spring breeze felt as warm as dog's breath on your neck.

Jason scored the goal like Jenna but actually made it into the goal.

~Jean Cottrill

### **“Say That Again” Word Puzzle, No. 1**

The expedition of 1609.344 kilometers cannot commence without the foremost instigation of movement.

~Jean Cottrill

*See back page(s) for answer.*

### **“I Hate the Day”**

I hate the day  
 When I decided between two I loved.  
 I hate the day because that day  
 They both realized there were two but  
 Now, now there are none for they  
 Have become friends and have left me alone

~Joshua Hall

*Written in the style of Stephen Crane's poetry.*

**“Simon Says” Word Puzzle, No. 1**

*Using the starting phrase, follow the instructions in order to make the final phrase.*

*The final phrase is a rewording of the starting phrase.*

STARTING PHRASE: European baseball

1) Change every b to the next letter in the alphabet

---

2) Switch the as to *ri*

---

3) Delete the second of any double letter in the phrase

---

4) Turn the second last letter of each word into an *e*

---

5) Now eliminate the first *a* and the first *e* in each word

---

6) After the second instance of the third letter in alphabet add the fourth consonant in the phrase “knocked out”

---

7) Eliminate the first word

---

8) Place a horizontal line across the center of last letter in the phrase

---

**Biercian Definitions, No. 1**

1. *Cassette* The step below CDs in the evolutionary chain, which accomplishes the same goals, but is more complicated and less rewarding.
2. *Catapult* The most universal project in a high school physics class, modeled after an ancient military weapon that got beat out by cannons and/or nuclear bombs.
3. *Cattle* Creatures too ignorant to avoid slaughter; part of your balanced diet.
4. *Cement* The adjective to describe gum after 1-3 hours of chewing.
5. *Centipede* A majority of the female population considers this the boogeyman.
6. *Chainsaw* Hollywood and video game developer's favorite way to eliminate zombies.
7. *Cereal* Advertisements in edible form; range from sport's stars to movies and everything in between.
8. *Charley Horse* A method of persuasion.
9. *China* A country filled to the borders with factories that specialize in making everything.
10. *Chocolate* Men's best way of saying sorry and convincing a female not to kill them while they sleep.
11. *Cigarette* Cancer you pay to get.
12. *Cobweb* Decoration of every basement and attic that comes free of charge with most homes.

13. *Coffee* A beverage that has characteristics that extend the amount of time you have in a day.
14. *Coin* An object we all strive to obtain by working jobs that we hate to purchase items we don't need.
15. *Commercial* Interruptions to a program on television.

~Ryan Hinman

*Written in imitation of Ambrose Bierce's Devil's Dictionary*

### **“Say That Again” Word Puzzle, No. 2**

Proceed to use bones of digits to make rhythmic reverberations on lumber for continued protection.

~Ryan Hinman

*See back page(s) for answer.*

### **“A Teenager”**

A teenager is an unsymmetrical adult. Unsure of who to be, unsure of how to fit in this world, he is Earth's rebellious creation, causing destruction everywhere he goes. Unaware of the danger of his mistakes, he is purely happy. His parents will fret on the nights when he is unaware of the clock passing his curfew. He dabbles in dirty water and scavenges around in mischief. The blood of a teenager is Dionysian, filled with bravery and curiosity and lust and stupidity.

~Lauren Kennerly

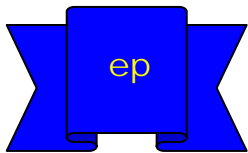
*Written in imitation of John Earle's character sketches*

**“Heartache”**

Quiet. Listen now.  
 Slow beats echo  
 Like a shout in a hallway  
 Day in and day out.  
 Pure loneliness.

~Lauren Kennerly

*Written in imitation of John Earle’s character sketches.*

**“There Was a Young Person of Lebanon”**

There was a young person of Lebanon  
 Who jumped at the bang of a ca-na-non.  
 She hid in holes  
 Infested with moles,  
 The bedraggled person of Lebanon.

~Lauren Kennerly

*Written in imitation of Edward Lear’s limericks.*

**“Notorious Thugs”**

Notorious thugs came from the street  
 There was boom and boom of gun and gash  
 And bang and bang of chain and coat  
 Loud shots and the laugh of sin  
 In the breeze upon the wind:

Thus the swag of hell.

~Joseph Peruzzi

*Written in the style of Stephen Crane's poetry.*

**“Simon Says” Word Puzzle, No. 2**

*Using the starting phrase, follow the instructions in order to make the final phrase.*

*The final phrase is a rewording of the starting phrase.*

STARTING PHRASE: Lions in a cage

1) Eliminate the first letter.

---

2) Take the 9th and 10th letter in the original phrase, and put it at the beginning.

---

3) Take the 4th letter and move it to the end of the phrase.

---

4) Take the 13th letter in the alphabet and place it right before the 9th letter in the phrase.

---

5) Use the upside down version of the 13th letter and place it at the end of the phrase.

---

6) Write the word that comes after one between the 3rd and 4th words in the phrase.

---

7) Switch the 3rd and 9th letters in the phrase.

---

8) Eliminate the 13th letter and then the 4th letter.

---

9) Eliminate all letters after the new 4th letter and before the 11th letter.

---

10) What happens when you leave out milk?

---

~Joseph Peruzzi  
*See back page(s) for answer.*

### **Biercian Definitions, No. 2**

1. *MACHINE* A piece of man-made equipment that allows people their laziness and also their satisfaction upon completion of a project.

2. *MAGAZINE* The Bible to girls and women in America. A book of bound pages that include every rule of fashion, boys, and gossip.

3. *MAINTAIN* To keep up with certain bothersome task that most do not want to do.

4. *MALL* A building designated for the unnecessary spending of the money most do not have. Includes many types of over-crowded stores that carry items that most do not need but will put themselves into debt for.

5. *MARGIN* The blank edges around a typed paper that most college students take advantage of in one or more of the follow ways:

- 1) Creating drawings and being distracted during class.
  - 2) Scribbling down the phone number of the cute boy/girl sitting close by.
  - 3) Expanding so that typed essays seem longer.
6. *MARRIAGE* The entrapment of two people into a bond that cannot be broken without a large sum of money. Usually headed by the woman of the duo.
7. *MASCARA* A magical formula placed on the eyelashes that can create the illusion of beauty on almost anyone.
8. *MATINÉE* An early showing of a particular play, show, or movie usually attended by people who have too much of a social life to watch it at night or else those who go to bed unnaturally early.
9. *MAYONNAISE* The tasty and most fattening condiment placed on sandwiches. Sometimes used for French fries, but always regretted an hour or so later by most women.
10. *McDONALD'S* America's favorite fast food restaurant that serves both malnutrition and heart attacks at a low price.
11. *MEATLOAF* The mysterious mass of processed and leftover meat that has been studied by young children for years.
12. *METABOLISM* The process in which food is digested. Usually the main excuse for many people's problem with being overweight.
13. *MISINFORMED* To not know the absolute truth. Usually describes a person who others would not like to be around and therefore were given wrong dates/times for certain events.
14. *MISTLETOE* A small plant with berries that is hung around Christmas time by desperate men who would like an excuse for an attractive woman to kiss him.

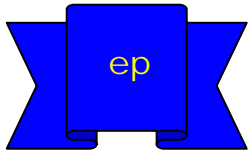
15. *MONKEY* The dirty mammal that can be trained to play instruments, work machinery, and perform other humanly duties. This may also be a term used by women to describe their husbands.

16. *MOP* Several strings placed on the end of a rod used to smear clean water over disgusting floors. Often times, this object simply moves the dirt to other parts of the floor.

17. *MOUSTACHE* The unnecessary patch of facial hair under a man's nose that is sometimes used as a distinguishing factor when a woman decides if kissing him was pleasurable.

~Cori Verba

*Written in imitation of Ambrose Bierce's Devil's Dictionary*



### **“An Elderly Man”**

He is no longer a small letter, crisp, white, and unscribbled. He is now an aged book full of stories and side notes filling the discolored pages with life. He has fought temptation and has also given into his own worldly desires. He has gained much knowledge from his mistakes and has become wiser. He has watched wrinkles appear one by one and his hair turn to an ashy grey. His childhood is now a blur and six years ago almost seems like six minutes had past. He wonders where the time has gone but does not wish to relive his life again. He has loved, lost and learned to love again. His appreciation for life has increased over the years due to experience and misfortune. His book is coming to an end and even he does not know what it is going to say. He has become the captain of his ship and has learned to control it. But even he cannot control what happens to the ship in the next storm.

~Nicole Weaver

*Written in imitation of John Earle's character sketches.*

**“Leaves Turning”**

The leaves are turning  
 Colors keep approaching here  
 It is beautiful

~Megan Grdina

*Written in imitation of Basho's haiku.*

**“Noise”**

I hear  
 The noises so clear  
 They pierce my very soul...  
 I have heard these noises in days past  
 My brother

~Joshua Blancher

*Written in imitation of Adelaide Crapsey's quintets.*

**“The Future, Seemingly Full of Possibilities”**

The future, seemingly full of possibilities  
 Who knows what will happen today or tomorrow  
 It all depends on our abilities  
 Whether we live in happiness or live in sorrow  
 Fulfilling everything we set out to do  
 Not always easiest with a large burden  
 When we reach that point when the end comes through  
 Will Jesus be our warden?

Heaven and Hell sit and wait  
For nature wears on our heart  
Bringing us closer to that gate  
A chance for a new start  
We can only hope and pray  
We can accomplish everything before that day.

~Jesse Coblentz

*Written in imitation of John Keats's sonnets.*

### **“When I Doubt”**

When I suffer doubt that you are the one  
Before my spirit has counted you out,  
Before late night dreaming is said and done,  
I'd remember your heart without a doubt.

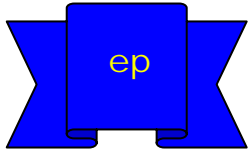
To have to lay eyes on lovers' embrace,  
Held tightly within each other's regard,  
My lonesome heart wanting to beat and race,  
Remembering holding you on that yard.

To think my strength could have finally failed  
And my heart could come crashing to the floor,  
Your face would be missing, perfect and pale  
To have to seek you out, whom I adore.

Of all the love that are and are to be,  
I would miss yours the most if it would flee.

~Dana Widger

*Written in imitation of John Keats's sonnets.*



## “On Conversations in Cars”

Any method of transportation has its advantages, but I prefer that of riding in cars. In the car, you are surrounded with close friends in a close place with nothing but close conversation. Even for those who are friends like us, these conversations bring up many new and interesting views one would not necessarily be presented with outside of the comfort of a motor vehicle. Some of these conversations I have forgotten and some I have not. One I have not was a conversation with a good friend about the existence of God. Our views on the subject were not different, but my eyes were still opened to thoughts I had never once thought about.

“If a god exists then why is there so much pain?” asked my friend.

“Of course, the pain is there to show us how sweet the happy times in our lives are.”

“But do you believe that? Do you really feel that way or is this just you being the devil's advocate?”

“I don't believe it.”

“Then why argue the point? You should argue the points you actually believe so we can get somewhere new.”

“All right. Then, I'll say what I believe: I don't believe in a god or any such thing and I don't believe good things are good or that bad things are bad things. They are just things which happen, and we decide how we feel about them.”

“I agree with you. Where are we?”

I didn't know where we were, but I knew where we were heading.

“We're here.”

“Where?”

“Exactly where we wanted to be.”

And my car pulled into the only place that could have been at that particular moment in space and time. I can't recall exactly where it was, but don't let that fool you. It was the right place for us, I assure you. Without the car, our debating of life would have never taken place. At no other place was such banter allowed. Once the music on the radio was turned down, our minds wandered to a different form of entertainment. The automobile is a great method of transporting useless musings and ideas from your mind to the close friends lucky enough to who ride shotgun right next to you.

"How can we avoid another Great Depression?" my friend asked once we got close to our true destination.

"I don't know. We could probably just all smile a lot more."

"Yeah, that sounds about right."

"Remember to lock your door."

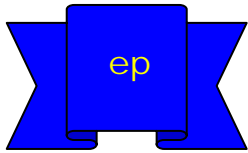
"I got it. I got it. What are we going do now that we're finally here?"

"I don't know. What did we even come here for?"

We started to remember we hadn't actually been in the same location for more than a second at a time. That was fun for awhile, but life goes way too fast traveling that way all of the time. The doors were locked, slammed, and slowly faded from our memories.

~Andrew Thouvenin

*Written in imitation of Hilaire Belloc's essays.*



### **"On Wondering the House of Chills"**

The building, the driveway, and the window everlasting,  
 The lights, the pillars, the dusty corners all show,  
 Though vintage, rare—classic—as if a glow  
 It glows very bright. So it starts.  
 The newborn, breathing Spring is but smart  
 To Autumn's wisdom, for a second's call.  
 Though scarlet red, their spirits shall never fall.  
 All is fast love; anguish is everlasting  
 For who has heart to give, my ways,  
 The real of freedom, without that dull shine  
 Quickly learning and quick life  
 Rules and below it! Chills! With days fine  
 I have oft lived free. Great gloom, strife in heart—  
 I turned on the greater days.

~Dylan Teter

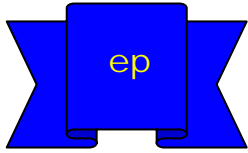
*Written in imitation of John Keats's sonnets.*

**“A Summer Job”**

“I need those fries Randy!” I hate this job I think to myself. Turn on fryer. Cold. Walk into freezer. Grab fries. “Boom!” Dang... Drop fries on ground. “Oh well” I think. Pick up fries. “I wonder what Sara's doing...” Out of freezer. Kids crying. “I want a happy meal Mom!!”. “I really need a new job” “Randy! I needed those fries 10 minutes ago” “Get them yourself” I think. Drop fries in grease. Sizzle, sizzle, sizzle, DING! Fries done. Throw on salt. “Will this dinner rush ever be over?” “Randy!!” Fries in container. Thinking of Sara, where is she, what is she doing? “Beep Beep” Drive thru buzzer. “I told everyone to get these times up! We need to be quicker! We're gonna fail inspection!” I hate my manager, I hope we really do fail.” Gazing off. How many hours do I have left? Five? Oh my gosh, I'm gonna kill myself. Look at screen. Ten double cheese burgers. “Great” Throw burgers on grill. Sizzle, sizzle, sizzle. Flip. Sizzle, sizzle, sizzle. Beep! “Randy! Come on I've got customers waiting!” Bun, ketchup, mustard, wait no mustard or pickles, then bun. Into a bag they go. Out the window. Beep! We made time, great now I don't have to hear her mouth. Buzz, Buzz. What's that? “Oh my phone.” Text message from Sara: Can't wait till the movies later. “Yes!” “What are you yessing about?” Jen says. I blush. Ding! Drive thru buzzer. We miss it again. I can't wait till later “Randy!!” What now? Cant I ever get any peace!!?? DING! Another drive thru. “ Ummm, give me a minute.” Come on lady we don't have all day. Burnt smell. “BEEP” goes the alarm. “Hey who burnt the burgers?!” “ Yes, I just want a water.” Are you serious?? This day is never ending.

~Maurissa Thomas

*Written in imitation of James Joyce's stream of consciousness.*



### **“The Man Who Wouldn’t Do What He Asked of Others”**

There was a politician who got a letter one day asking him to do the one thing all men fear the most. The letter was not addressed to him, but to his only son. He recognized the sender's address. A bold stamping in red, white, and blue. He, a self-proclaimed righteous man, was faced with the most corrupt of decisions. He grasped in his hands the key to his son's destiny. With a swift movement, he tore open the envelope, reached inside and pulled out the familiar manila colored card. There was no doubt in his mind as to what he had to do. He reached into his pocket and felt the cold steel of the butane lighter passed down to him by his own father. With a flick of his thumb t'was done. The ashes burned warmly in the kitchen sink before a burst of water washed them into oblivion. He attended many funerals that year, many with coffins that had flags draped across them. A quarter-century later, a former politician sits upon his old rocking chair, reading aloud to his two granddaughters. Guilt of the incident knows him not when he sees their smiles.

MORAL: Secrets are easier to bury than people.

~Thomas Judge

*Written in imitation of Thomas More's anecdotes.*

### **“Three Silhouettes Sang at Sunrise—”**

Three silhouettes sang at Sunrise—  
 And tangoed through the Valley—  
 Then harmonized within the Forest  
 And ran among the Wolves—

And then—separately went astray  
 To their former shadows—

And never again was known, not to Adam—  
 Let their wishes be affirmed—stay—

If whispers be revealed to the Trees—  
 If cherished in Ancient Springs  
 By Sycamore or by Leaf  
 No Trace—was left—behind

~Thomas Judge

*Written in imitation of Emily Dickinson's poetry.*

**“A Dusty Sky—Wet with Dark”**

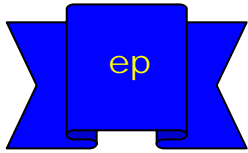
A dusty sky—wet with dark  
 Pressing down on naked tree branches—  
 Encased in silver ice  
 Wind tears at already chapped skin

Fortresses of white—  
 Inevitable and fleeting  
 Purr in the open air  
 Monochrome painting—dully wonderful

Until suddenly—eyes flicker  
 Towards a dismembered shape  
 Bouncing along the slick pavement  
 Matching the scenery—a single white balloon

~Allison Smith

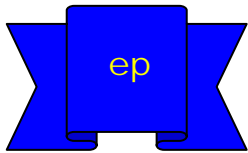
*Written in imitation of Emily Dickinson's poetry.*

**“In the Circus Tent”**

I push the flap aside  
And step under the circus tent,  
To see freaks and outcasts  
Cackling and performing  
Mangy and unwanted.  
I can't help but stare at the rejects.  
The ringleader beckons to me,  
It is my turn to go on.

~Allison Smith

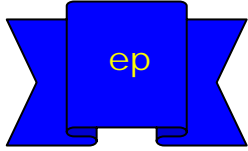
*Written in imitation of Stephen Crane's poetry.*

**“There was a Young Girl of Greece”**

There was a young girl of Greece  
Who insisted on wearing just fleece.  
It was quite a shock  
When she lost all her flock  
That spoiled young girl of Greece

~Allison Smith

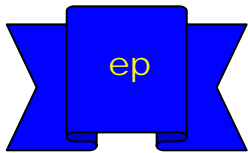
*Written in imitation of Edward Lear's limericks.*

**“Lunar”**

The dying moon cries  
Over the old twisted trees  
Then the earth sinks down

~Allison Smith

*Written in imitation of Basho's haiku.*

**“A Stone May Cry”**

A stone may cry—  
In place—an unmoving thing that may  
Acquire the Water from the Sky—  
And show emotion—  
if just once.

~Kyle Turpin

*Written in imitation of Emily Dickinson's poetry.*

**“Advantages of Flying”**

I might have made this list just to discuss the advantages of flying. If you travel by air you meet a lot of interesting people. You meet dairy farmers from Ohio and businessmen from New York (“The Big Apple” or “The City” as they call it). It is upon these flights I hear them conversing together about how this is the best country in the world.

The dairy farmers from Ohio love the beautiful views offered from the country. I heard him telling another passenger that he doesn't get to travel much due to his cows. Why, just this flight he had to call in his brother, also

raised a dairy farmer but has since moved into the auto industry, to tend to the farm in his absence. I felt bad that I could just drop what I was doing and take a vacation day from work and go as I pleased. The farmer had to pay his brother to help, and trust that things were being tended to as needed so he didn't lose everything, not a small task if you ask me. He was leaving town for the week to attend his father-in-laws funeral with his wife, already in Georgia.

The businessman from "The City" was just on a weekend get-a-way to Hawaii. His flight was to connect in Atlanta. He was sitting with his girlfriend, but conversing with the people near him. He simply left work on Thursday and went straight to the airport where his significant other was waiting. He plans to fly back by Monday but is in no rush, as he will simply call his secretary and have her reschedule all meetings for another day or two. I couldn't help but be a little envious of his lifestyle.

One time on a long ride (Yes, ride, why not?) I overheard a conversation between two young men. One was the heir to a successful business, the other a success already in the culinary field. I gathered they were longtime friends when one said in a loud, bragging voice, "Remember the time when we were young and I jumped my bike off the dirt ramp and broke my foot?" The other replied, "Yes, I believe we were in the fifth grade." The first man answered, "I think it may have been the in the summer right after fifth grade, going into sixth."

The men continued to reminisce about their childhoods on the whole flight to Denver. The first man said to the other, "I cannot believe we are going to Vegas for you bachelor party, this is going to be crazy."

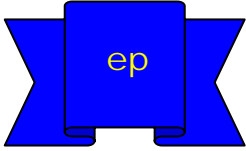
The second stood up to go to the restroom, but bent back down to tell his friend closely that there would be nothing crazy happening as he loves his fiancé."

"Sure" answered the first man, "I'll make sure things don't get out of hand"

After a few minutes of disappointment he asked the flight attendant for another drink, and ordered one for his soon-to-be-married friend as well.

~Karl Lopez

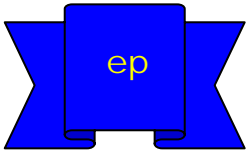
*Written in imitation of Hilaire Belloc's essays.*

**“Wonder”**

I presume  
 Those eyes casted in the reflection  
 Reveal deep into the soul  
 To a nostalgic memory  
 Of long ago.

~Laura Lippisch

*Written in imitation of Adelaide Crapsey's quintets.*

**“Modern Brotherly Love”**

I look down from my high throne  
 That I have placed myself upon  
 Judging, hating. Why?  
 Because you are different.  
 I am a human being  
 And will act as such.

~Emma Borelli

*Written in imitation of Stephen Crane's poetry.*

***Answers to Word Puzzles***

*Syllacrostic Word Puzzle, No. 1*

*Answer: Apple  
 Mow  
 Arrow*

No  
Order  
Focused  
Flames  
“A man of few words.”

“Say That Again” Word Puzzle, No. 1

Answer: “The journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step.”

“Simon Says” Word Puzzle, No. 1

Answer: Cricket

“Say That Again” Word Puzzle, No. 2

Answer: “Knock on wood.”

“Simon Says” Word Puzzle, No. 2

Answer: “Cat’s meow.”