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TEEF

Today is the day that everything changes. Today is the day that I lose my wisdom, that I become yet another face in the crowd. As I enter the 22nd year of my life and become increasingly aware of the way that time flows through and changes all things, I come to realize that our existences are inconsequential. We spool out like so many skeins of thread, till at last we reach our end and fall away to nothingness. Just as child, sweet with youth, coats their mouth and hands in the sticky-sweetness of cotton candy, pulling and pulling till fibrous chunks give way to nothingness in-between, so too must we be pulled arm from arm and age to age till at last, Time, that cruel mistress, pulls us into emptiness.

It is in my old age that I must surrender myself into the welcoming arms of mistress Sleep. While under her spell a man (Dr. Mullendore) will root around my mouth and seek those certain pearly whites which mean so much to many. He will then pull them from my flesh and ask me to give them names. To speak their existence to being. I will name them:

- 1) **Jeremiah**. Upper Left third molar. Jeremiah is an overachiever. Jeremiah worked so hard that he became the largest tooth in his section. He shall be strong. He shall be powerful. He shall conquer worlds.
- 2) **Tabitha**. Upper right third molar. Tabitha is Jeremiah's twin, she too is strong, she too shall bring worlds to their knees. She is sometime sore and sometime sweet, and is often nearly unreachable.
- 3) **Jehesophat**. Bottom left third molar. Ah, Jehesophat. Cowardly, sickly, too injurious to dare peak his head above the safety of the gums. If only he could understand, if only he could contrive to see the world through my eyes, then and only then could he know the world in the way that the world knows itself.
- 4) **Brno Bones**. Bottom right third molar. Brno Bones sneaks and creeps and find the cracks between my death and eats them from the inside out. Brno bears no bon vivant, but bastes blase banalities with bureaucratic balms. He is the problem. He is the reason why my insurance was never excepted. I hope he dies in a hole and never sees the light of day

When these four demigods of my dome are disavowed, then, and only then, shall my wisdom be lost. I--like so many before me--will be forced to wander this world as an adult, toothless and without wisdom, carrying the bones of my forefathers in a bag upon my back. The bones that my father gave me, I shall give to my children. And those bones will be many and wise, and shall have four bones too many, little tiny things which cling upon the gums and sing in tiny voices, "please, please, let us be free. We want to see the world. We want to Live, we want of Laugh, we want to Love". Those bones shall twist and move and find themselves trapped, and at last they shall find themselves removed. Then they will know that life is not what they thought it was that it has no meaning save to bear our bag of bones. That is the loss of Wisdom. That is the loss of Hope.

-William "Toothless" Kelsey

I FORGIVE YOU

As we enter the second semester, I am ready to forgive the following people for their transgressions last semester. In order to let go of the grievances I am still holding onto, I think writing them out will allow me to release them once and for all. I look forward to growing on campus and improving the dynamic I have with the following people.

James Cushing: Took my seat in the library. He didn't realize that when I went to the restroom and left my backpack in a chair, it was next to one I was sitting in. I sat back down for another 15 minutes before I went to another spot in the library to finish a paper.

Griffin Turner: We were both in the Slayter grill line one evening. He did not realize I went before him and ordered a chicken avocado. When the name Griffin was called out, he assumed it was his pub burger. When he saw avocado he got pissy. Like reallllllllly pissy. By the time he understood that it is possible for two Griffins to order two different sandwiches at the same time, my chicken avocado was cold.

Rebecca Mayer: Walked into me. And not like it was unavoidable. Her friend group was taking up the entirety of Chapel Walk. As they were approaching me from the opposite direction none of them moved or even seemed to care that they were on track to walk into me. Since I was already having a rough day I didn't want to walk on the grass so I stood my ground and kept walking along the path. She then bumps into me. AND ROLLED HER EYES. Okay, maybe I don't forgive you Rebecca. Learn to share space please.

Jessica Cohen: Took my laundry out of the dryer and when I confronted her she said, "Honestly you should thank me. Your clothing looks a little tight, and I didn't want to see any more of your clothing shrunk..."

David Parker: Last semester we had a VERY discussion heavy class together. David's favorite thing to do was "build off of" or "piggy back on" one of my "points". Except he kept thinking my name was Brooklyn? Anyway I went up to him after our fourth or fifth class and introduced myself as Griffin, you know, my name. He was polite and said "So nice to meet you. I love your points in class!" Thought that would be the end of it. Nope. Continued to call me Brooklyn for the entirety of the fall.

- Brooklyn Conley

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