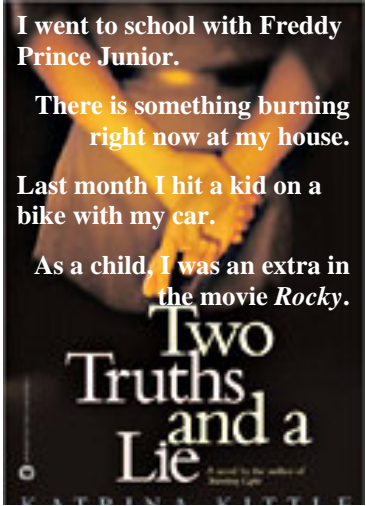




You are  
the greatest treasure  
I never knew  
I always wanted.

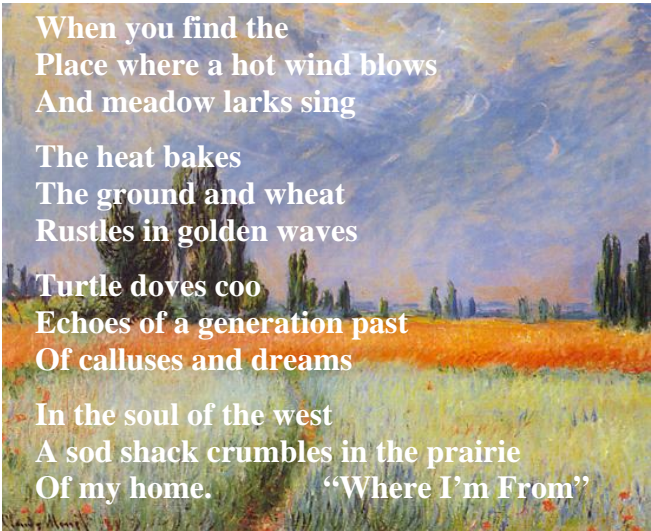


I went to school with Freddy  
Prince Junior.  
  
There is something burning  
right now at my house.  
  
Last month I hit a kid on a  
bike with my car.  
  
As a child, I was an extra in  
the movie *Rocky*.

Two  
Truths  
and a  
Lie



*Does the same laughter*



When you find the  
Place where a hot wind blows  
And meadow larks sing

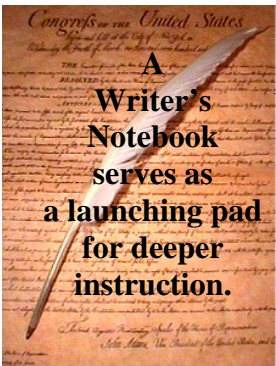
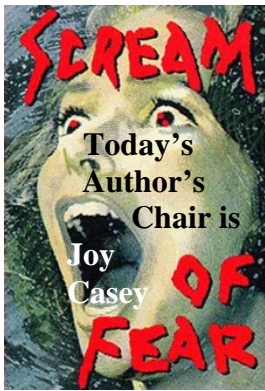
The heat bakes  
The ground and wheat  
Rustles in golden waves

Turtle doves coo  
Echoes of a generation past  
Of calluses and dreams

In the soul of the west  
A sod shack crumbles in the prairie  
Of my home. "Where I'm From"



What stories are etched in  
the . . .



A  
Writer's  
Notebook  
serves as  
a launching pad  
for deeper  
instruction.



*resonate*



What  
could blossom  
in the  
lives  
of these  
WRITERS?  
?



*in the soul of every man?*



lines of time gracing a weathered face?