

BRUNK

The Buffer 224-
239-3005

9877

The look out the pavillion to watch the water continued to bucket down. She was shivering a little and so was he. Water was literally run down the top of small hill close by post faster and faster.

"Hydraulic conductivity," he mentioned while at the soil loosen and slowly ~~the~~ began flowing with the rapid water that was now waffering down the small hill toward the pavillion. ~~The sky~~ The sky darkened a little more as the buckets of rain pressed down upon the earth a little more hard each time.

"Soil sediment," he exclaimed as the water and earth entered into a beautiful flow where they both sat inside the pavillion.

"Hydraulic conductivity?" she looked at quizzically.

"What are you talking about?" ~~she~~ She watched him stare off into another mind set, that she wasn't ~~sure~~ ^{SURE} if she heard him right. The sound of the rain was pounding hard and it was hard to hear what he was saying. She got up grab him by the hand to look at him. He grinned. Pulling him ~~to~~ to bend down she grabbed with her other hand the ~~the~~ loose soil water that ran into the pavillion.

"Soil sedimentation!, Right?" she asked.

We haven't even signed up for Geo Class! ~~she~~ ^{she} explained.

Carol Brunk
~~Soil sedimentation~~, The Buffer

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"So is it soil sedimentation?" she asked.

He grinned. "OK, I'm guessing right now." "Let's sign up for the class."

Botany CLASS 101 -

The professor sat ~~to~~ under the Big Oak tree - the same oak tree that he had the previous two classes. His hair pulled back into a ponytail and the bandana around his neck was tied in a loose knot in the front under his chin. Wearing his khaki colored shorts he sat cross legged ~~in his indian~~ indian style. He ~~took~~ ^{took} off his sandals that ~~was~~ were mud caked and was picking at them with a stick ~~when the class~~ to loosen the soil from each sandal. The small table sat close to the ground with his thermos and two mugs - coffee waiting to be poured and stir sticks plenty in a small plastic zippered bag. Bell-boy-Sign boy approached, looking around for the class bell. Professor was still picking at his mud bottom sandal. Without looking up the professor pointed behind himself "The bell and new sign are ~~that~~ ~~the~~ over there, Bell Boy-sign boy," He chuckled and looked up to see that he was exactly right of who was standing before him. The prof

"You might want to remove them before we take off to the swampy area today."

The professor went back to poking at his sandpile
there - "Oh, Bell boy signboy - the mosquito repellents in the small bag. Pass it around."

and don't forget to spray yourself."

Bell-boy signboy rang the bell (after he put

the New sign around neck. ~~the~~ the stopped

long enough to ask the professor a question.

They went back to ringing the bell.

The students ~~to~~ started to line up standing

around by the big oak. The grass was soaking

wet from the day before. The professor looked up

around at his students and pointed toward Bell-boy -

Signboy then continued to again poke mud from his

sandpile.

"Professor?" a student asked.

"Yes," ~~the~~ the professor said without looking up. The

was getting mud out of the ~~erest~~ crevice of the

saddle bottom - most of the mud had been poked and

push off to the side of where he was sitting.

The professor waited for the question.

"Aren't you wet ~~to~~ sitting there?" he asked.

"A little." "Why?" the professor responded.

"The grounds saturated," Professor ~~was~~ the student

said.

"Prof. ... the student stopped before he said anything.

The professor looked up and grumbled. "It's all a part of nature." The professor said, ~~the~~ "It's squishy."

"Dr." the student looked a little perplexed - a little bit confused at why his ~~prof~~ professor was sitting in wet ~~of~~ saturated grass.

"Have a seat," the professor motioned by his small table. The student got a little uncomfortable as he looked at the saturated grass.

"I'll get wet, sir," he said.

The professor smiled and winked at the student. "A little nervous about getting a little wet?" he asked his student. Before he could answer the professor stopped ^{positioning for the student to stand straight up} him when he was about to sit in the grass.

"Wait" he said. The student stopped and stood back up.

"Behind me grab the black tarp looking bag," the professor requested. The student grabbed the bag and gave it to the professor. He pulled out a small square ~~board~~ plastic seat and wedged it to the student. "You'll still get a little wet," ~~the~~ "But, it's better than having a ~~full~~ full!"

wet favorite - if you know what I mean!" he grumbled and motioned for the student to have a seat on the other side of the table.

The student placed the square down bent down and almost did not make the spot to sit. This left bottom buttack of a cheek felt a little bit more moisture from the ground saturated

Print

than he liked. - None at all was preferable.

"Coffee?" the Professor laughed and asked.

"Sure," the student hesitated. The Professor

(63)

poor two mugs of coffee. - No stir sticks this time.

~~the water drops from the Oak splashed~~
down around them a little bit bringing water droplets that spotted their shirts, shorts and shoes. The Professor was barefooted.

"Don't like shoes that muck in the Summer," the Professor told him. He looked down and poked at the other mud cake sandle with a stick.

"Can get the mud out of the crevise," the

Professor told the student and continued to poke at the sandle. The student had a blank look as

to why his Botany Professor was poking mud out of his sandals during class - well before class started. "Professor?" the student asked.

"Yes," the Professor responded finally and picking up the sandle took a good look at it from the top view first then the bottom were all the mud was still caked. "~~well~~ "By the looks I have

about another day poking at this one," the professor commented looking and poking the sandle. The student sat staring at him not sure what to say. The Professor was examining the sandle ~~and then~~ ~~thoroughly~~. Then without notice or a care the Professor

lofted the shoe to a small brown light

above his and the students head and it stuck
in the tree branch above

"What's ~~off~~ your thoughts?" the Professor asked
The student was still looking up at the branch

"You see" "I mean saddle" he pointed up.

"No worries" the Professor responded. (the

wind will blow it down." "So..." The wind clattered

"I'm..." "The student ducked the saddle fell in his

lap.

"Thanks," the Professor said and reached over and

Picked it up out of his lap. Then ~~the Professor~~ himself.

"Professor, that's interesting!" the student

wasn't quite sure what he was suppose to say.

"How's the coffee?" the Professor asked. The student took a quick
sip of coffee. "Good," he commented. "Professor," he began again.

~~the Professor~~ a hold on a second, "the Professor commented ~~up his~~ hand
and told the student to go ahead and keep sitting there.

"Everybody's here for class," "the got to his feet

and told the student to go ahead and keep sitting there.

"Class may I have your attention!" he yelled as

the adjusted his pony tail.

"Everybody" "We going to the sunny area!"

"When we get there you have two options-Actua

The started.

"One you can remove your shoes and walk!

use of land!"

"Just you can leave your shoes-saddles etc!"
"Whatever footwear you have on!"

(65) "Please be advised you leave them on they'll get wet." "We are going to be walking in the water!"

"Three should have worn boots!" "Hh!" "Hh!"
The professor laughed.

"No," Number three is if you have boots or (not plastic bags-ok) - let me interrupt that thought -

"No plastic bags to cover your shoes?" "Believe me this does not work and you still end up with PRUNITE feet." "Also, plastic bags make you slip and you are prone to accidents."

Some of the students laughed at the plastic bag comment. But the professor did not laugh.

"I've seen it happen students!" "Please refrain!"

Number three those of you that have brought boots, please wait till we get to the swamp area to put them on."

"Also, look for small water snakes!" "Do not pick them up! Cuddle them! Put them around your neck or take them home ~~to~~ to the dorm." "I don't want any more Hall residences calling me to pick up the Botany snakes." "This is not a snake class." "It is a Botany class." "Those that want a reptile should take a different class." "As for leeches -

there are not suppose to be any. "If you get a leech, pick it off." "Don't take that home either."

(64) "The swamp ~~has~~ has been planted with different plants that grow in watery areas of the world."

"Please ~~be~~ be ^{the same} ~~sure~~ sure while we go through it write down in detail: ^{name} location of swamp, location of geography

of - meaning where in the world you would find these plants growing naturally. Your assignment includes library research after class to look the following:

Is it a food? ~~the~~ what's it used for consumption and what's consumption? & How it is normally planted? A seed ~~example~~

How is it pollinated? Is there female plant or male plant to produce pollination.

What are the weather requirements for growing? What are the nutrients, soil condition, sun light

Shade? ^{light} ^{light} How much? high or moderate or low light or complete

(Also describe in botanical technical terms the size, shape new many leaves if no leaves, whether is considered a type of grass (reed shaped) color and color (also, does it change color and why?)

Not all the plants we take notes on today will be in the swamp! So, I've made an easy document of that you need to research all on the list. That list will be ~~due~~ due and turned in as your mid-term.

"OK, class!" "Let's take off that stinky!" "The Professor pointed off in the direction of the woods. Then Made a silly looking face, then pointed in the opposite direction." ^{rolled in stinky}

and paddled over the treadmill toward her.
 door. The waver. Put his reel back in his pocket
 "Hey," she called over at him as she came out the
 Pulled out his cell phone and dialed. No answer.
 bike circles in the parking lot he stopped at the curb.
 in a circle waiting. ~~the~~ After about 15 ~~seconds~~
 she said. The hump up and rode the ~~bike~~ ^{bicycle built for two} ~~around~~
 "Don't know - give me 5 minutes. I'll be down there."
 "That program still on T.V.?" he asked
 "You sound like 'Gat's make a deal" she laughed.
 "Come on down," "I'm a little early."
 "Hey," he said as she answered her cell.
 "The evening was still light out when he arrived on the
 tannum outside her door.

"You about 7:00pm?" "I'll ride over on the tannum."
 the was getting excited. Then more he looked at the flyer
 "OK" "See you in a couple of hours," she said.
 "The flyer doesn't say: "Are you up to a free
 drink?" "Says soda's included," "Also says to
 bring id and the flyer." "I got you a copy."
 "What time?" she asked.
 "Why's he working as a bartender, again?"
 "Yep," she he grinned. "Free drink to talk
 to our local ^{Geo} Professor!"
 "You're looking at the flyer," she stated.

(08)

George
 Professor
 Geo
 Nick

"Hop on in" "Let's go!" he commented.

She zipped her jacket and got on the treadmill.

It took about 15 minutes to get across campus (69)

to the local bar. They right replayed in both

there thoughts on the ride over. They were both

quite unless they were about to turn a corner.

When they both yelled at the same time "It's a trap!"

No square corner turns - it was a good idea.

And they ^{and they} ~~laughed~~ ^{laughed} If they didn't ^{lead} ~~lead~~ ^{lead}

~~they would have crashed~~

The music was loud, Bob Marley playing when they

entered. On the stereo sound equipment when they

entered ~~it was the juke box~~ ^{that had} ~~that had~~

over 300 selections programmed ~~in~~ ^{included} jazz,

classical, rock, R&B, soul, and blues.

The crowd wasn't to

thick. It was 7:30 pm ~~and~~ ^{as} the sky started to

darken toward a fall moon night or was it a crescent

Gibbous. She'd took a step back outside without him

to look up. ^{It's that} A gibbous - waning gibbous? ^{she said} ~~she said~~ ^{she said}

Her thoughts were interrupted when she felt her

hand get grabbed. ~~She~~ ^{she} pulled her toward him. ^{Then} ~~Then~~

"Time to look later" he said. She goggled at

him as he pulled ~~her~~ ^{her} toward the bar. She beamed

with a smile ~~at her~~ ^{at her} while she laughed and he

shook his head ~~and~~ ^{and} smiled.

"Did you miss me?" she grinned. He didn't

say anything - smiled, laughed and shook his head again.

"Got a flyer?" the Bartender. Geo Professor asked. "AND idem the was (Geology behind the mirrored bar dying out a glass with a towel. The was grinning when he handed down two the flyers and two ids. The Bartender checked the

flyers and two ids. The Bartender checked the

the Bartender handed each of them

back. Then Picked the

flyers on the back bar by the mirrored bar. The Bartender leaned forward

straight at him. "Don't ask me what color my eyes are?" he asked. "OK?" Without the slightest hesitation she responded to give the bartender before

"Do people ask you that?" She said. "Different W."

"OK, you got a free drink for that" he said. "You"

he looked at him again, ask a different question.

"Wanting or Waking?" he asked. Disappointed the

Geo bartender said "OK, you got a

drink for that one?" The bartender shook

his head this time. "The answer is no, I'm afraid."

"Yes, is it soil sedimentation when the look at

Soil is left upon a surface?" he was having trouble

phrasing what he was trying to ask the bartender

Professor. "Ah! "That! "You just made my evening!"

"You read the flyer?" perked up and straightened up.

"Diet Soda?" She spoke up sitting on the bar stool tapping her foot to the music.

"I'll have the same." the comment sitting right next to her.

"Take my class, I'll give you the answer." pull them toward

The bartender said. "Next question!" he yelled in the bar as loud as he

could.

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The looked over at the juke box across the barroom. The music stopped. He asked the bartender ^{Wesley} "If there was a change for playing the juke box?"

He grabbed her hand and walked to the juke box. Looking at it, they noticed together over 200 prerecorded songs with the range of classical, rock, racy gay and blues and jazz.

"What would you like to pick out?" he asked pushing the juke box button looking through the selections.

"No, let's keep it slow about uptown girl by Billy Joel?" "No, let's keep looking OK?" she commented talking her index finger toward slightly going down the list on the screen.

"How about?" "Um... he hesitated, ~~while~~ while pointing "How about the Miret, Beeth(?) or let's keep looking."

"There!" she said and pushed the button before he could see what it was. A surprise look on her face ~~she~~ when she looked at her a little bit then asked "Why did you pick this?"

The music cuts. "This wasn't the song I just pushed," she said. The music cuts. "We grabbed her and pulled her toward the pool hall, ~~looked~~ ^{hand} "What song did you push?" "Just out of curiosity," he said.

"Well, it was this," she said ~~with a grin~~ ^{standing with a grin}. "I'll give you a guess?" "No - Harper Cord is the song," she commented giving him a clue at the same time.

"How many guesses?" "He asked arching his eye brows up and down smiling then start to laugh. "I'll give you two guesses." Then held up two fingers. "Two" she said. ~~The music~~ The music continued to play. ~~The music~~ again.

the listened.
This is the strangest song I've ever heard. This
be wildered look was a reflection of hers.

72

Therefore he could ~~not~~ make a guess the lights
dimmed and began to flash. "Is it storming out
we looked over at her. They darted toward the door
to look outside.

"That's weird!" "That's weird!" "No, storm" he commented
She was looking at the sky. Then out the door she walked with
her hand close behind. Holding out her hand she looked for
a drop of ~~any~~ rain. "The sky starting to haze," she said looking
else might be here for a while," he said.
A crack of lightning hit, smacking at a power line close
by. "Water!" he yelled pulling her away. The line would have
smacked her if he would not have pulled her away. It sparked
and sizzled in front of them. It made it hard to move
in any direction. The line was live and sparked.

Pattern around them in a circle. The bartender yelled at them
and moved help was on the way.
The sirens could be heard, the down pour of buckets
splashed. Fear^{ful} him and heard he could think of was
condemning. "Don't move," he said and don't take your
hands off me right now. "I'm not sure if we're totally
grounded." She looked at him and barely smiled. She
stood frozen. She understood completely what he just said.
Water continued to down pour in buckets. ~~There~~
Fear kept her silent. She was afraid to blink and so
was he.

The fire trucks ~~had~~ strobed
lights and sirens pulled into ~~the~~ the parking lot
next door. The local electrical company having the small college
knew's power was called immediately upon response.
of at the power off. Main, New 11 ~~was~~

the fire chief yelled into the cell.

~~we've got a situation~~

"I'll put half the town out," the operator yelled back.

~~in disbelief~~

"Cut the power now!" "Listen we've got

a situation!" ~~the fire chief~~ "Cut the

power now!" the fire chief was yelling. The man

having a hard time trying to get the emergency response

operator to get operator an emergency response.

"Don't worry about half the town, just cut power

and cut it now. ^{Now} he yelled red faced. The veins

in his neck appeared ^{to} they cut the power.

the phone ^{was} they yelled at the people

"Don't move!" "Don't even respond!"

"Don't move!" "Don't stay still!"

The ^{was} she looked at him. He standing

sockets of rain getting ^{thicker}. It was like a

holding her and he could hardly see her. Rain forest down pour

forest rain in the middle of a Columbia. They forced themselves

fightening hit and cracked again. at every year by crack

to keep from jumping ~~at every year by crack~~

that hit ~~at every year by crack~~

twigs branches and leaves rolled by. ~~the~~ A large branch

it his back making him even more tense as the wind

to turbulent wind grew. ~~the~~ Toronado Alley

~~They said to produce them. They chimed again.~~
~~House Key Polking an Olive~~
~~They both chimed again.~~
"You would not believe just what I've got for you!"
"You would not believe just what I've got for you!"
"You would not believe just what I've got for you!"

"You would not believe just what I've got for you!"
"You would not believe just what I've got for you!"
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"You would not believe just what I've got for you!"
"You would not believe just what I've got for you!"
"You would not believe just what I've got for you!"
"You would not believe just what I've got for you!"

"Oh! 'I am' (meaning 'yes')

the Boulevard

of the Boulevard

trying to keep them

both interested

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~~you serve pizza?~~

"No - the guy brought in our ^{his} ~~the Ref Bats~~ and we make at both potentials"

"Oh! they are advisors"

BYO

"Happens all the time ~~the time~~ ~~we all get a long~~ ~~small DRE small college~~ ~~you know~~"

~~the book to read on the key and the other~~

~~the was poking at his black line with fork at first~~ then picked his cell phone started talking (come to think about

~~the had~~ if he started to move his food around on his plate. The had a strange conversation. Well, all conversations are a little strange when you only hear one side. I think he was talking about a brown swallow."

"A what?"

"Brown swallow!" "A Brown swallow!" "A bird -"

Thap! Thap! Flaps in the air. "the curve his arms up and down in exaggerated movements and almost knelt

of the pharmacologic out.

"Depos? Sorry!" he said they continued on. ~~the~~

~~Not a~~

The paramedic laughed he was waiting to get the punch line.

(78)

"The barn swallow conversation got a little intense. Some thing about a nesting problem with not enough trees, buildings in area - but insect populus was over abundant. The dropped his fork pulled out his keys and started to poke a black olive

on his pizza. ~~looking at the~~ you could tell he was use to talking with his hands. The waved them haphazardly ~~in~~ the dropped the key on his plate and continued on in a rage

and walked around the table his arms in an overextended fashion. His temper not much in control. The was interesting to watch. I ^{was} watched him from the bar filling glasses with drinks listening every so often who would have known ~~the~~ he began to choke. I was almost to him when he ~~choked~~ himself and out popped a

key on the table right next to the black olive he was poking at. No joke. Hymiked

"Mannerisms" "Well he got the ~~white~~ right" "Turned out he ~~was~~ just bought a local farm."

She looked at the Professor and the Professor looked at him. They stared at each other not saying anything

a Professor what's manners got to do with the story
The fire chief asked confused.

Bell-boy sign boy was ringing the bell as they walked to the swamp. The

hot humid summer heat was assailing his head to get stopped on slip while ringing the bells. The caught himself almost tossing the bell from his hand but grabbed it tight before a long toss could be released into the air.

"Swamp Today!! All day!! a welcome to soggy greenery!" "Prepare for punie feet! & the sign

~~sign was~~ Bell-boy sign-boy ~~was~~ sign was flipped over and back

"BOYAY RAINS!"

He was wear the sign T-P style this time around his neck.

~~reverted to~~ The professor ~~was~~ picked up a ~~walking~~ stick ~~down~~

that could have been a walking stick. the randomly swung at like hit a ball into the air.

"When's batting season, everyone?"

"You mean baseball?" a student replied.

"No batting season," the professor turned around and took a batters stance. Swung the stick ~~like~~ bat at the

invisible ball that was in there. No one said anything they stood and stared not from the humidity looking exhausted before

they began class in the swamp. Noon day high sun was at a 1:00 o'clock high past ~~the~~ heating of the air bring more and

more humidity for an already sweaty day to get worse. The professor was guessing a ~~st~~ started clothing day with

get ready due to heat. The almost tossed the stick swinging it with one hand

but decided to hold onto it instead. The swamp was getting ~~they~~ were almost to the swamp. Turning toward the swamp

he continued, grabbing at his bracelet around his neck. He ~~was~~ out and put it around his forehead to catch the sweat of his

brow. This ponytail he flipped to the top for a ~~sup~~ doll moment - I applied then put it back to back in his hand.

(81)

"When 'It's hot!' he said. The walked with the stick as a walking stick. It was a comfortable for a few steps. Then poked a tree with it as he went by. ~~the~~ ^{the gave} the hedge a wack as past passed it. Stopped a moment and let his students walk up beside him.

"There's our swamp!" the professor pointed in front of himself. It was green with lots of green from a forest as he flowers there a few that had a ~~pinkish~~ ^{pinkish} hue to them. ~~the~~ ^{the} lily pads with the ~~white~~ ^{white} to a yellowish light green. There were lily pads with the ~~white~~ ^{white} of himself. It was green with lots of green from a forest as he

Reds of green plants poked through the water some very very tall toward the side of the ~~water~~ ^{water} embankment others short ~~at~~ there were sections of tall red grass of some sort in several different ~~green~~ ^{green} colors

Sign boy-bell boy walked up and stood beside the professor

"Park the sign over there ~~where~~ ^{where} in front of the weeping willow." "Thanks" the professor pointed. The sign was facing toward the students.

Swamp Day! All day! "Prepare for Prairie Feet!"

"Most of you that want to remove sandals shoes for our prairie feet ~~for the next~~ ^{for the next} two hours - should do so now." the professor instructed.

~~The students scattered around the area - some under trees~~ ~~more sitting before - they stood doing a balancing act taking off~~ ~~the night before - they stood doing a balancing act taking off~~ ~~one shoe at a time hopping around.~~ ~~The professor tossed his muddy~~ ~~poled sandals under the weeping willow.~~ ~~It ~~was~~ ^{was} muddy~~ ~~They landed with a thud under near hidden from~~ ~~immediate view.~~ ~~The light breeze made it easy to keep them~~ ~~from blowing for the branches quivered out and~~

"Now, is that bacteria or a plant?" the professor asked.

"Algae!"

for your toes," he said. "Try again!"

"Squirshy?" "Not the right answer but a good observation didn't expect that response especially in unison. A surprise look upon the professor's face ~~was~~ told them he

"Squirshy" they yelled all at once ~~and~~ started to laugh. ^{unison than}

"What?" they all said in unison feet squishing in the swamp.

"B" "F" "P" "A" and especially "A" 211

now? "I'll give you a hint" "It starts with an 'A'"

"Who can tell me what's growing in the soil for ~~the~~ the centered himself a few feet away in the pond swamp water. Not a word silence prevailed for a moment.

"Any questions on leaches?" He raised his eye brows looking out into his student audience.

"but if you do get a few" he paused ^{his chin} "Just pick them off!"

"Remember there are no leaches" the professor ^{said} "I think!"

cries near by awaker the senses for each student of the earthy wet soil between their toes. A few native

students being going and coming over the ~~se~~ squish ~~it~~ warm when he walked into the pond followed by the themselves off into the water. The water was

2 fishes sun bathing on a log in the embankment tossed strong. The squirrels ran in all directions and the

mouth ~~to~~ blow a whistle. The whistle blew loud and The professor put his fingers in the sides of his

(22)

"Not exactly the answer" ~~the professor~~ I was he questioned at the professor.

"Soil" the student said "located in a swamp."

breaking down? the professor asked.
"Collect!" the professor ~~asked~~ you know what algae is plants to ingest the student answered.

~~Microorganisms~~ Microorganisms break down soil matter for

the professor gestured again at the student.

what you think is a microorganism, he said "you are the right track after all." "First define"

~~that will help you~~ "So, what's a plant?" the professor asked. "Keep going"

"It's considered a microorganism," the student paused.

his hand. "Because?" the professor urged him on gesturing with student said

There was a bit of a silence pause. "It's a bacteria," the student said and asked "Is it?"

rubbed his chin again. ~~He~~ looked at his students wide eyed. "Is it both?" the student asked hesitantly. The professor

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looking for, "You on the right track

again, "Anybody else?" "Also, what's

considered a plant vs. what algae is, "The Buffer"

87

Several students shifted their weight in the swamp ^{around in the swamp} water
Some looked up at the sky, a couple looked

around in the swamp looking for algae.

~~Those~~ "Those of you looking up in the sky

The algae's in the swamp, "the Professor commented with

a grin. A couple of students faces slightly reddened with

A few laughed and one student punched one ~~of~~ of the students

that was looking up in the air because ~~he~~ he looked up. ~~the other student~~

"Plants are a higher form of life," one student yelled from the

back towards the rear bankment.

"Good" "Keep going" "The Professor urged ~~them~~ here on

to keep talking. "She smiled then without a pause or hesitation she said"

Bacteria, Fungi, Protozoans and Actinomycetes are the other

microorganisms

"Correct or Not Correct?" The Professor asked the class.

No answer. The Professor laughed. "Come on students,

Was she correct?" "Say YA!"

In unison the all responded "YA" "Okay" "If she's not

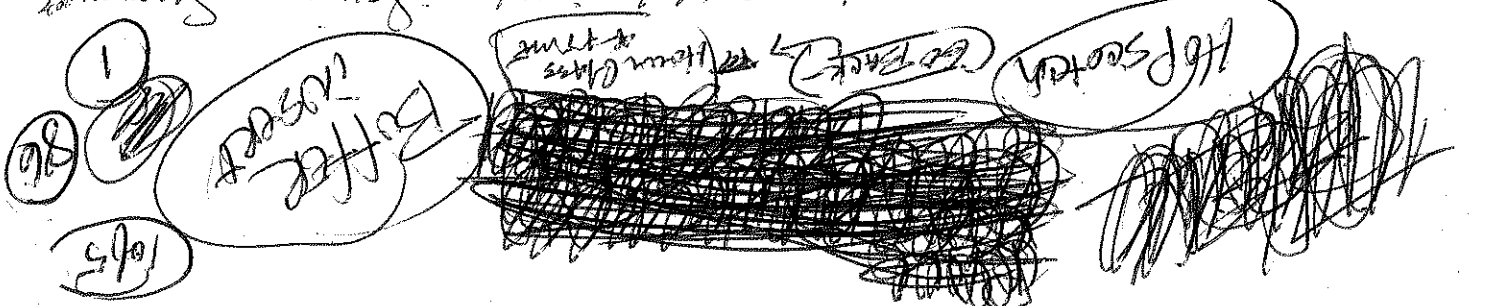
correct say "May". There was once "May"

The Professor was silent. "Raise your hand if you've read the

home work assignment, please."

All raised ~~their~~ hands, the Professor wiped his brow-smiled

She liked playing hop scotch in the Spring, Summer



The snow was two feet deep in the playground and tall. The snow was covered white but she continued to look. She had a broom in her hand looking at the ground. Everything was covered white but she continued to look. The broom she hit at the snow. Some of it piled down but most of it flew ~~away~~ ^{up} and part divided through the air. She ~~was~~ ^{went} looking for the snow again looking for the snow

of dust in the air some traveling back and forth. "Let's get to be here!" She said out loud and hit the white playground.

"Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!" she said. "Whoa! Whoa!"

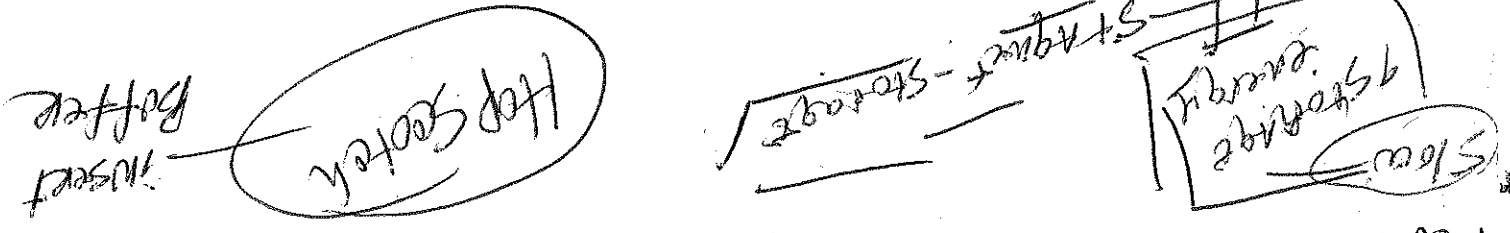
She dropped the broom and copied her face with a downy her face it was to cold. It stung with the wet moisture on her face. She was ~~from the~~ ^{from the} pushed back the hair that ~~was~~ ^{was} loose from the knot snow cap from the back of head a neck poking

if under her face. It stung. It stung a lot. The cold blue on her face. It stung at her face again without a thought she wiped at her face again with her cold damp gloves making it sting more. The ~~air~~ ^{air} blew again. More fears. The ~~air~~ ^{air} blew again. This was the "stung" ~~stung~~ ^{stung} thought looking around.

The winter primary colored ~~the~~ ^{the} was pushed up around her face with her ~~knitted~~ ^{knitted} hands.

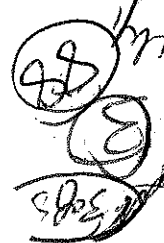
with knitted gloved hands tightly around the broom, she repeatedly
 leaned to let gravity pull her light weight body into the swing at the
 he accepted pressure that was applied that was not like at the
 them where the broom driver dented the snow the cemented
 it appeared to be the hop scotch she ~~was~~ ~~no~~ ~~seemingly~~ ~~seemed~~.

~~the ground~~
~~at the bottom of the broom~~
~~to giving the pressure giving into the weight of pressure applied~~
~~learned to let gravity pull her light weight body into the swing~~
~~the pressure with knitted hands held tightly around the broom, she~~
~~the pressure the broom held against the ground snow.~~
~~The broom was fast~~



spiral of cross winds separating in various journeys
 of directional scattered paths.
~~at her base of her feet then pushing in an upward~~
~~at the feet~~
 that began to fall in a light pressure
 escapable oxygenated air of cross winds circulating in
 a simulated invisible inverted cone wrapping around
 spiral of cross winds separating in various journeys
 of directional scattered paths

arranged droplets designed with the smallest
 some shape the beginning and end of
 five parallel eyelid stich of face, gently, gently,
 gross winded in a downward shift
 circulating in a simulated invisible inverted cone
 at the feet



Look up
 Green Linnets
 Pulling
 Green
 Pulling
 Green
 Pulling
 Green

Top Scotch
 Boffee

she commented as she ~~brushed~~ enhanced her adenine to
 push the snow forcefully with her knitted cold numb hands.
 "I'll go in when the coldness is to much," she told herself.
 She dropped the broom and pushed, lifted ~~and~~ brushed at the
 snow until she could see the Hep Scotch outline. ~~There~~
 The lightness of the day diminished to light darkness. Clouds
 rearranged shifting and pulling together and apart - ~~disposition~~
~~disposition~~ anticipation awaited.

Summer was for play the children gathered in the Park. Day
 The waited for her to arrive. Camp was just about to begin
 she glided to him as he switched

here some running into the park, Pointill swinging in the usual
 The ~~camp~~ the camp was stopped short for a couple of
 days during the were ~~partially~~ saturated grass was now a humid
 It was dry but immensely hot with humidity ~~the~~
 "Thy," he shouted and waved her over to where the
 children had gathered. "I need your help!"

"Thy, is it Volerose day?" she asked laughing. "Yes!"
 children had gathered. "I need your help!"
 "Thy, is it Volerose day?" she asked laughing. "Yes!"

The said and the children cheered.
 "What's Volerose day?" they asked. The children laughed.
 "The looked over at her and smiled. "The table's set up
 over between the two great oaks."

Resurrected
 water
 droplets lifted
~~the~~ ~~stones~~
 ↓
 desecrated

Paraphrases
 Verbal
 -