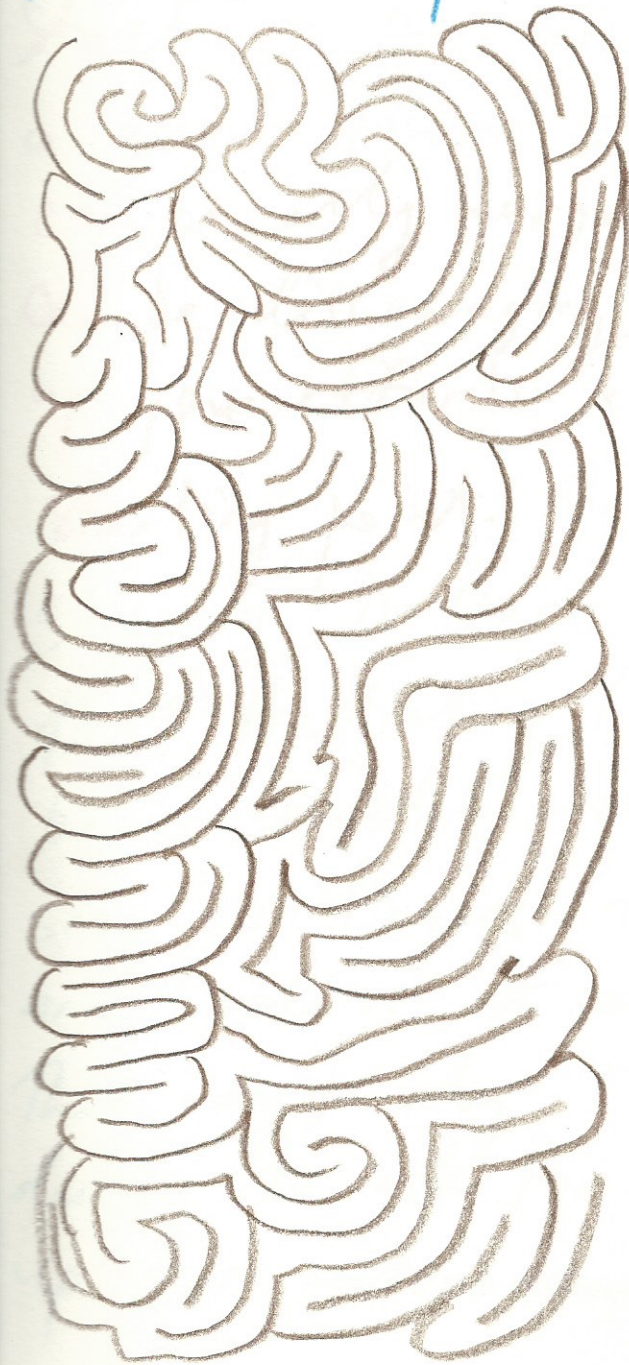


Smoldering embers cannot translate to
useless mousetraps except in rare
occasions. Don't you dictate dungarees,
donut-head. Palindromic parabolas if you
please. Squirrely squid rings ignite all
twelve serpents.



If you ever wonder why
I've carried on the tra-
dition of maze-making
after all of my 4th grade
classmates have most
likely moved on to other
pursuits, it could very
well be because of the
way it titillates my ima-
gination and puzzle-
loving spark in an ar-
tistically bent way.
The pleasure I get from
playing the cello is not
far astray from this. One
can assess oneself how
lofty any of this is.