Become who you are. —Friedrich Nietzsche

Dreams are illustrations... from the book your soul is writing about you. —Marsha Norman

In three words I can sum up everything I've learned about life: It goes on. —Robert Frost

Giving up doesn't always mean you are weak. Sometimes it means that you are strong enough to let go. —Plutarch

I don't need a friend who changes when I change and who needs when I need; my shadow does that much better. —Plutarch

Do not go where the path may lead, go instead where there is no path and leave a trail. —Ralph Waldo Emerson

Peace is a daily, a weekly, a monthly process gradually changing opinions, slowly undoing old warriers, quietly building new ones. —John F. Kennedy
how it feels to hurt

I wish I could say I don’t care that you hurt me
but I do care. I care so much that I feel like
strapping on red boxing gloves and taking
a right hook straight to your face.

It’s not fun being the one sitting by the phone.
Expecting a call and never getting one.
Waiting for a ring from a still, silent phone.
Waiting for it to jostle me from daydreams.

Daydreams where you really are my friend
And care about seeing me once every few months
And calling to check up once every few weeks
And email me once every few days.

I don’t want you to cry and apologize
Like you always do. I just want you to know
how angry I am. I’m fed up. I’ve had it straight
up to the top of my head and all the way down to
the soles of my size eight and a half black boots
ready to kick you when you’re down so you’ll know

how it feels to hurt.

How it feels to hurt

Strapping on red boxing gloves
And throwing a right hook to your face,
Blood streaming down and spraying as you spit,
Seeing you turn pale
From swallowing too much.

Waiting
For a ring from a silent phone.
For it to jostle me from daydreams.
When it does, it’s never you.
Waiting.

The soles of my size eight and a half boots
Are ready
To kick you when you’re down.

My flats
Are ready
To yank out a clump of your brown hair.

Then you’ll know
How it feels to hurt.

Depression

I can’t remember
The last time I was happy
Strength to get out of bed
A reflection in the mirror
No pills sliding down my throat

So light I could float away
Like a big red balloon
Swirling
Reaching up up up up up

Into a baby blue canvas
Brushed with puffy white cotton balls
That would catch me if I fell

I would become just a dot - a speckle,
Opening my eyes to see,
Soaring away from tiny earth, my life.
You're Hot as a red head! and you should keep it.

I think you look better as a blonde.

Bonus: Red hair is not for you. You should stay your regular color.

Keep your blonde hair.

In truth, I like it; it really brings out your skin tone, you should honestly dye it that color.

Personally I think you look younger with red hair.

It doesn't fit you, you look better as a blond you look

Haha

It looks nice!
Bonus: honestly I like it... I think you should grow it out long & put layers in your hair. It would be so pretty!

Pretty - but different (something to get use to)

Bonus: it's new, at first I didn't recognize you, but it's fine with me. It's alright!

I think it looks good. I like it because it is really shiny. Good color!

* Story blonde! I'll L0L

You look very pretty. It makes you look younger. But it really does look good!

Thank you for wearing the pen I gave you!

Bonus: you look better the way you were.
Mother

From the moment her fingers
Turned off the alarm
Her sun-spotted hands
Changed diapers and packed lunches
And fixed bacon and folded clothes
And distributed medicine and signed cards
And scrubbed counters and wrote checks.

From the moment her feet
Hit the brown carpet
With their burgundy toenails
They took her to job #1 and job #2
And ballet classes and dance classes
And cheerleading practices and sports banquets
And graduations and college visits.

From the moment she saw her children,
Her crooked smile appeared
And she said, "Cry on my shoulders"
"I love you"
"I'm proud of you"
"Behave"
"Mama will fix it"
"I miss you"

And
"Here, you'll always have a home."

Clocks

My friends' have digital faces
That glow in the dark
They play Mozart and scramble omelets
For them with onions and green peppers—
Chopped not sliced—
And fix their cappuccinos—
Grande no-filt no foam.

Our clock tells me time
A few minutes behind
Never in the dark

That song you wrote for me on your guitar.

You can play
And you always fix my eggs
Just perfect—
Scrambled with a little bit of cheese—
My cup of coffee—
Black—
In your hand.

Dancing

Click tap of my shoes on the cold tiled floor
Echoes and bounces off walls of the empty room.
Cool spring night air floats through open doors.
Melodies thrust through speakers, pulsating my body.
Thinking hard, not thinking at all.

Staring at nothing beyond the painted wall from which Fred and Ginger watch
As I'm tapping and clicking and swirling.

Letting my body sway and swing
Like a wave in the ocean, swirling and swirling
Moving fast—clicking and tapping—until
The melodies end and I crash on the cold, empty floor.

Crushed

Anticipation of hope
Expectation of suspense
Probability of chance
Possibility of odds

Will my phone chime?
Will my mailbox swell?

Knot in my gut
Monsoon in my abdomen

Another embrace in my visions
Another kiss in my dreams

Flutters away
Soars away

As I open my eyes
And let reality in
And self-assurance out

We were just a dream.
"It is not in doing what you like, but in liking what you do that is the secret of happiness."
- Sir James M. Barrie

"We need time to dream, time to remember, and time to reach the infinite. Time to be."
- Gladys Taber

"There are better things ahead than any we leave behind."
- C.S. Lewis

"Still round the corner there may wait, a new road, or a secret gate."
- J.R.R. Tolkien

"I was brought up to believe that how I saw myself was more important than how others saw me."
- Anwar Sadat

"I would rather have thirty minutes of wonderful than a lifetime of nothing special."
- Shelby in "Steel Magnolias"

"Jim Stark: Nobody talks to children."
Judy: "No, they just tell them."
- from "Rebel Without A Cause"

"I don't ever remember feeling this awake."
- Helma in "Helma and Louis"

"You've always been crazy, this is just the first chance you've had to express yourself."
- Louise Sawyer in "Helma and Louis"

Students with, without yards have landscaping solutions

By SUMMER UPTON
Staff Writer

With the summertime season officially on the horizon, many Auburn residents are beginning to think about landscaping and flower gardening. However, with busy work and school schedules, many residents are looking to find plants that will not take up too much time in their busy schedules.

Justin Koen, an Auburn horticulture student and manager at Blooming Colors on the corner of South College and Donahue streets in Auburn, suggests finding an inside plant that likes low light and is easy to grow.

"Peace lilies, rubber trees and indoor palms are easy plants to grow that can add height to an indoor room," Koen said.

Pothos and trailing philodendron are two low-light plants that are good for indoor growth, he said.

"It is proven that you cannot kill those two plants," Koen said.

Joe Eakes, professor of horticulture at Auburn, agrees that pothos would be an easy plant to care for.

"Pothos grows in a vine, is easy to root and requires little light, fertilizer and water," Eakes said.

For someone who is frequently out of town, begonias would be a great gardening choice, Koen said. They require more light than some plants, but require little water, becoming nearly dry between waterings.

Ferns are good plants to place in areas of high humidity, such as bathrooms, Koen said.

For people wanting to beautify the outside of their residences with plants or flowers, a good choice for the summertime months is a periwinkle plant, Koen said. It loves heat and requires little maintenance.

Periwinkle is one of many plants that can be used as a bedding or container plant, for those without a yard to plant flowers.

Eakes, who has just been awarded the L.C. Chadwick Landscaping Educator Award through the American Landscaping and Nursery Association, recommends planting lantana, which blooms in a wide spectrum of colors, for the summer.

"They take heat well, and butterflies love it," Eakes said.

A plant that will grow well on a shaded balcony is an impatiens, which comes in a variety of colors and species.

"Impatiens require a little more care if they are in the sun, but they are everblooming, meaning they bloom more than once," Eakes said.

Barbara Little, a Corner resident who has taken up gardening as a hobby, recommends planting day lilies, irises, marigolds, petunias or hostas.

"Day lilies and irises will grow anywhere and don't require much dirt to grow, while marigolds turn to seed and come back each year," Little said.

"Petunias don't take much care. Hostas are a good shade plant. Plus they multiply.

-Koen said people do not always give plants the care they deserve.

"People don't realize that caring for a plant is just like caring for a kid; you have to feed and water it every day."

Many area greenhouses offer a variety of indoor and outdoor plants. Joe Eakes, professor of horticulture, suggests pothos as a low-maintenance indoor plant.

"People don't realize that caring for a plant is just like caring for a kid; you have to feed and water it every day."

For people interested in gardening, Eakes suggests finding information on the Internet.

"There is so much out there a ton of information and great books, also the Master Gardening program at Auburn," Eakes said.

Little said she considers her love of gardening a satisfying outlet.

"It relieves stress," she said. "And you get to see the results of the things that you do."
Magic at midnight

J.K. Rowling fans of all ages camped out at local bookstores to be the first to get a peek at "Harry Potter and the Order of the Phoenix".

By SUMMER UPTON

Last Friday night, hundreds of people were lined up waiting for the clock to toll them it was finally midnight.

But they were not waiting on the latest installment of "The Matrix" or "Star Wars" franchises. They were waiting in line to buy the latest book about an orphaned wizard boy named Harry Potter, the fifth installment in the series.

Area bookstores Hastings and Books-A-Million hosted "Harry Potter and the Order of the Phoenix" release parties and countdowns, attracting many Harry Potter fans from the Auburn and Opelika area.

However, those celebrations and countdowns were not exclusively for children and their parents.


"We usually have more college students than kids," McCollem said. "They dress up, too."

Since the first book, "Harry Potter and the Sorcerer's Stone," debuted in 1997, selling more than 23 million copies, the books have broken several records.

The fourth installment, "Harry Potter and the Goblet of Fire," boasted the largest first printing of a book at 5 million when it was released in 2000.

Until now, "Harry Potter and the Order of the Phoenix" breaks that record, at 8.5 million books for a first printing.

Its suggested retail price of $24.99 makes it the most expensive children's book sold in history.

Order of the Phoenix" sold 6 million on Saturday alone.

Countdown celebrations at both stores began around 9 p.m. Some fans participated in activities such as trivia challenges, costume contests, face painting, magic shows and crafts, while others watched from the sidelines, talking with friends and eagerly awaiting midnight.

Ken Carden, a junior in mass communications, showed up to the countdown with a group of friends.

"I first got into Harry Potter about two years ago on a road trip through New England with my parents," Carden said. "My mom made us listen to the first one as a book on tape. I made them find a mall so I could buy the second one.

The series' label as a children's book does not discourage Carden, or many other college students, from becoming fans.

"They have good characters and good stories; it's not like reading elementary books," Carden said. "Some things you just don't outgrow."

The series, which has already sold more than 170 million copies worldwide and sparked the creation of a new Bestseller's List for Children's Literature at The New York Times, also brings families and friends together.

Alex and R.C. Trussel's interest in Harry Potter peaked during the past year. Alex won the 10-and-under trivia contest, and R.C. tied for first place in the 10-and-over trivia contest at Books-A-Million.

Friends that had not seen each other since school lets out in late May came together for the countdowns.

Julie Cleveland and Madison Hill both 11, teemed up to win the costume contest at Books-A-Million.

Hill dressed as the character Moaning Myrtle, a ghost that haunts a girl's bathroom.
Psalm 139:1-6

(1) Lord, you have examined my heart and know everything about me.
(2) You know when I sit down and stand up. You know my every thought when far away.
(3) You chart the path ahead of me and tell me where to stop and rest. Every moment you know where I am.
(4) You know what I am going to say even before I say it, Lord.
(5) You both precede and follow me. You place your hand of blessing on my head.
(6) Such knowledge is too wonderful for me, too great for me to know!

Make all you can, save all you can, give all you can.

- John Wesley

I wanted a perfect ending. Now I've learned, the hard way, that some poems don't rhyme, and some stories don't have a clear beginning, middle, and end. Life is about not knowing, having to change, taking the moment and making the best of it, without knowing what's going to happen next.

- Bida Rader

The future belongs to those who prepare for it today.

- Malcolm X
“ALL I REALLY NEED TO KNOW I LEARNED ON A MOVIE SET”

1) Every job is important, from the grips who lay the equipment to the makeup artist who paints my face. That goes for pretty much the rest of the world as well (especially hungry college students and school cafeterias).

2) A girl with a good head on her shoulders can get what she wants. I’ve worked with a number of actresses who are focused and articulate. Even when they want a whole scene changed, they can ask for it, and get it. Their brilliance is that they can do it in a non-diva-ish way.

3) You can’t please everyone all the time. It’s a cliché because it’s true. My middle-school crush may have been embarrassed that I openly contradicted him, but all the worthwhile guys I know (and there are plenty of them) find a girl with an opinion enticing. If she’s got a mind of her own and isn’t afraid to use it, those fellas want to know more.

4) I have been fortunate to have something that I love doing, where I can focus all my creative energy and experiment and take risks and feel a sense of accomplishment. Acting has given me a way to express myself, to play pretend, to ask questions and to propose answers. I find that most of the people I know are happiest when they have something that consumes them. So find something you like to do, whether it’s writing, painting, throwing a football, or performing in the circus, and do it with all your might. (P.S. Dieting or worrying about the size of your boobs does not count as a hobby, and it will probably take up more time.)

5) There’s life after high school. The process of making a movie, because it means so much to me, can make me forget about the rest of the world. Similarly, it takes an intense amount of organization for a film crew to complete the scheduled scenes every day, and any obstacle to “making a day” wreaks havoc—whether an airplane makes too much noise in the middle of a scene or someone gets the flu. But more often than not, the movie gets made and we’re on to the next job. It’s the same with high school. Whatever seems like a big deal is soon to be forgotten.

BY JULIA STILES
Let me see if I’ve got this right. You want me to go into that room with all those kids, and fill their every waking moment with love for learning. Not only that, I’m to instill a sense of pride in their ethnicity, behaviorally modify disruptive behavior, and observe them for signs of abuse. I am to fight the war on drugs and sexually transmitted diseases, check their backpacks for guns and raise their self-esteem.

I’m to teach patriotism, good citizenship, sportsmanship and fair play, how and where to register to vote, how to balance a checkbook and how to apply for a job, but I am never to ask if they are in this country illegally. I am to check their heads occasionally for lice, maintain a safe environment, recognize signs of potential antisocial behavior, offer advice, write letters of recommendation for student employment and scholarships, encourage a respect for the cultural diversity of others, and, oh yeah, teach, always making sure that I give the girls in my class fifty percent of my attention.

I’m required by my contract to be working on my own time (summers and evenings) and at my own expense towards additional certification, advanced certification and master’s degree, to sponsor the cheerleaders or the sophomore class, and after school, I am to attend committee and faculty meetings, and participate in staff development training to maintain my current certification and employment status.

I am to be a paragon of virtue larger than life, such that my very presence will awe my students into being obedient and respectful of my authority. I am often given “advice” on how to do my job by every person ever to have gone to school before, and I am to do it with just a piece of chalk, a few books and a bulletin board, and on a starting salary that qualifies my family for food stamps in many states.

Is that all?
I am... Summer

Organized  Determined  Unique  Hardworking  Stubborn
Lover of  Fun  Life  Family  Reading  Writing  Reflection
Who feels  Useful  Confident  Content  Revitalized
Who needs  Spirituality & Faith  Honesty
  Respect  Time  Stimulation  Growth
Who gives  Love  Advice  Ears willing to listen
Who  fears  Disappointment  Loneliness  Failure  Rejection
Who would like to see the whole world
Who lives with sand under her feet and an ocean breeze in her hair

I am Summer