

# The Tie-Dye Sea

by Matt Myhand

Leonardo took the exit off the interstate and saw the mile marker. He only needed fifty miles until he reached Sebastian Inlet. The overcast weather threatened rain as Leonardo drove his only Ford truck, anxiously driving on. As he drove on, Leonardo noticed some hippies on the side of the road. There are no concerts or events that he knew of going on... The amount of hippies gradually increased as he drove, and grew so large that they took up some of the road. Eventually, Leonardo was barely missing them and had to slow down almost to a stop. All he could see now was a mass of yellow and tie-dye colored shirts, bell-bottom jeans, long hair, and even some smoke. Leonardo came to a stop. He honked his horn, but nothing happened. Some hippies even ran into the car. Leonardo was too worried to react. Then came sirens. Minutes later, a group of riot police busted through the mass, pushing them off the road. Eventually, Leonardo could drive again, and soon left the hippies behind.



## The Snooty Old Woman

by Melissa Picco

Strutting briskly towards the main office of Bartram, an elder lady examined the school. Because her grey hair was brushed back so tightly, the woman's eyes were two times their normal size. Her skin was so pale that it seemed transparent, and she wore a look of pure disgust. The lady's heels made a sharp clink, as if to state her important presence. She carried herself with an air of arrogance, and her nose was awfully interested in the sky. Her eyes squinted harshly around the campus, nearly enflaming when they reached the massive mound of dirt on the otherwise pearly-white concrete.

"How unpleasant!" she exclaimed through gritted teeth.

A teacher brushed by. Looking quizzically at the instructor, the woman wondered if he had not noticed the disgraceful mound. Schools were losing their standards nowadays! Why a distinguished school would be in such an unkempt state was beyond her imagination. Sighing with disapproval, she pranced on. Without her bitter attitude, she would have looked quite pitiful walking alone on the deserted sidewalk. Her solitude was soon ruined by the shrill of the school's ear-splitting bell. She jumped in spite of herself. What a nuisance! Sure enough, swarms of people began spewing out of the classrooms. Her posture stiffened and contempt was painted on her already plastered face. Schools were absolutely horrendous!

## Coffee

by Bernard Hudgins

Hot, black liquid  
creating wisp of steam  
on a nippy morning.

With sugar and cream  
adults enjoy  
this cup of caffeine

They have it with bagels  
sometimes toast  
But I think that coffee is gross

It has taken over this world  
coffee shops everywhere  
Around the corner, a Starbucks here and there

How can so many people  
enjoy this foul liquid?

