



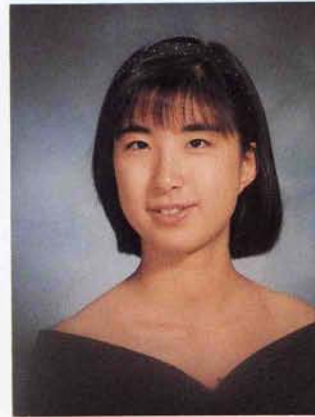
Wolfe, Heather Rae

No sound concentrates so much spitefulness and malice into a very small volume as the pinging of mosquitoes.

Woodley, Julie

Woodside, Mark C.

The only thing is a fast strip, slow cars, but when you see the horsepower, people will be looking at me.



Wu, Portia Y.

Eagles belong where they can fly. I need to be where my spirit can run free. Gotta' find my corner of the sky.

-Pippin

Yacono, Tomlynn

*No life moves shadowless across the sand
Each one must leave ones
footprints in the sand.*

Yamanaka, Yoko



Zolezzi, Susan Marie

*My candle burns at both ends;
It will not last the night;
But ah my foes and o my friends
It gives a lovely light.*

Eckert, Roswitha

Jeram, Daniel

