

Jigglypuff  
By Anonymous



### Rebus Puzzle Answers

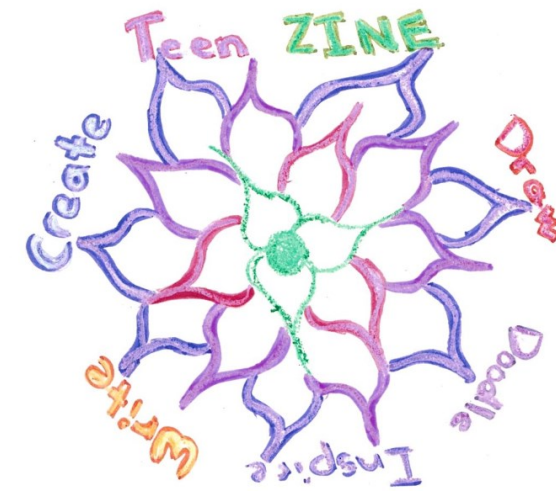
1. Leave no stone unturned
2. Foot in the door
3. Go on a double-date
4. Green with envy
5. Look me square in the eye
6. Broken promise
7. Pull up alongside the curb
8. Excuse me
9. High-grade performance
10. Take on a big job
11. Split the difference
12. He came out of nowhere
13. Wait on hand and foot
14. Suit to a T
15. Know it forward and back
16. A period in history
17. Crooked lawyer
18. Get up on the wrong side of bed
19. Sign on the dotted line
20. Disorderly conduct



How many triangles were  
there pictured?

24

- Poem by Ursula A.
- Article by Teagan D.

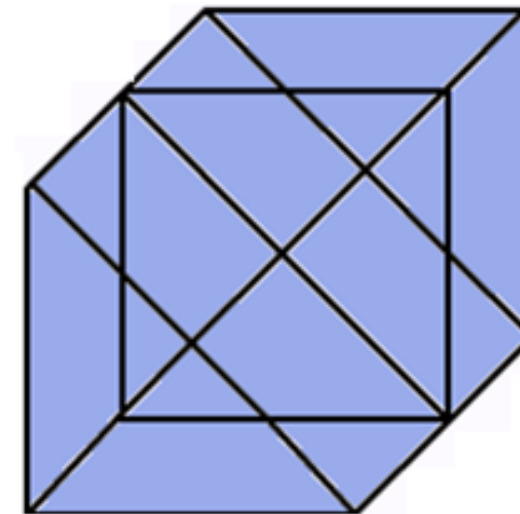


Volume 4  
Issue 2

# Teen zine

A Teen Magazine

IMAGINE  
YOUR STORY



How many triangles can you find in  
this picture?

I wonder what I dream  
when I am not paying  
attention

I wonder how I would dance  
if I felt I could do  
anything

And I wonder how the world  
would react if I did  
dance

I wonder if the world would  
look past me and  
forget me

Or if the world would  
give me a chance  
if the world would  
care...

Written by Ursula A.

# Rebus Puzzles

Author?

Jesse Ball

1. STONE STONE STONE STONE STONE STONE	2. DOft.OR	3. GO Jan. 6 Jan. 6	4. GREENNV
5. LOOK ME EY E	6. PROMISE	7. L C L U U R P B	8. XX ME
9. A+ PERFORM NCE	10. TAKE JOB	11. 8 – 6 = 2	12. NOW <sup>HE</sup> RE
13. 21 lb. 18 lb. HAND FOOT	14. SUIT SIT IT T	15. KNOW IT TI	16. HIS.TORY
17. LAWYER	18. T E BED G	19. .....VIRGO.....	20. O D U C T C N U T

Answers on the back page

A review of a book, this fails tremendously against. How dare you place the strain of picking a favorite? Am I to go for the one I started out with, *Samedi the Deafness*, and regal you with a slow afternoon spent in contradictions and sliced turkey sandwiches? Or for one I have yet to read? *Census*, on what I picture of long, winding roads, and a balance of melancholy against revolting roadside food.

Rather, a compromise I offer to you, oh reader of mine. A dissection of a man close to hermitude yet famous in paper and ink. The one, the only, Jesse Ball.

He’s an interesting individual. Aside from the attestment of a friend that he has an excellent reading voice when placed in the horrible acoustics of an old bookstore, he lives a lie of a life one questions if possible. Only considering his literary accomplishments he’s found to have crafted a unique voice. Nothing is as it seems, one can almost pick the narrative within the pages, and the ending leaves an emptiness allowing the echoing of one’s own voice.

His life is a topic too. Bird tattoos flitting against his arms, and a teaching position at the School of the Art Institute of Chicago. The courses?

Lying.

Ambiguity.

Dreaming.

Walking.

Could one hold the school allowed Ball to devise his own courses, to prevent him wandering off into the woods and sending a carefully crafted and completely undecipherable masterpiece to the editor every three months? Perhaps.

In terms of reviewing the author? Numbers and scores fail. It would simply be interesting to have a conversation on lying, ambiguity, dreaming, and walking with Jesse Ball.

Article written by Teagan D.