Odds and Evens

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College of DuPage

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Odds and Evens

Miss Little told us to create with our crayons. “Color inside the solid black lines,” ordered she. Maybe she thought it was still writing time when our t’s must be crossed above the middle dotted line and below the top solid line.

Next, she told us to color in with green the cloud on a stick that she called a tree. Perhaps she didn’t know trees have branches which grow after the trunk and before the leaves. Probably Miss Little forgot on purpose like she did in math when she said to do the evens and skip the odds.

Thoughtless Dribble

By: Ellyn Ong

My mind is a wasteland
My parents bought us a Sega
Not the old one
The new improved 32 bit with blow-your-mind-out colors
Graphics of people ripping each others spines out and blood splattering everywhere with real time video
My friends all beg to come over to my house ’cause I have the new stuff and they want a part of it.
Sit in front of the television all day
Cramming our faces with things that have no nutritional value and sugary pop.
As studies report the health problems of video games and a high fat diet.
Who cares about math?
I have to rescue Tails
I fight with my family for the controller and the TV
“IT’S MY TURN TO PLAY!!!”
my sisters shrieks

Oh, well. Grandma got me Game Gear for Christmas last year.
Sit around all day and let my brains pour out of my ear.
More fun than you can imagine.
But I solved Sonic and on to Mortal Kombat.
(Mom doesn’t know I have it.)

By: Jennifer Hrncirik