



"A Way"
Photography
Fall 2000

SKETCH

your house

farm boots stained with pig manure
and fossilized field mud
books and papers stack countertops
liquid lava sits patiently under the kitchen sink
waiting the arrival of your dad's oil-caked finger-
nails
brown carpeting covers most of the house
along with green shag throw rugs
saved from the seventies
folgers and chickens brew at the crack of dawn
and you groggily roll out of bed
to help your father open the shop
your camero waits in the driveway—
silently—like an old girlfriend—
missing the harsh music and fast driving that hurts so
good
surrounded by cornfields and cattle
you are at home with the oxymoron
of a country heart and electric guitar

Stacey Wheeler: I don't like to write about me, even 2-3 short sentences. I've been at ISU for a long time studying English and sometimes I wonder about graduation. Right now I just want to go home and eat lunch.

On Right:

Sarah Royer: Some basic info: I am a twin; I was born in Iowa; I hate math; and I am a senior graduating with an Interior Design degree who wishes she were in Product design, but there is hope; I might make it into a grad-school. As for the rest of me, well, I know as much about me as you know about yourself, so really there can be no discussion. However, I would like to end on this note: the words that you have read are factual, the comprehension makes them fictional.