

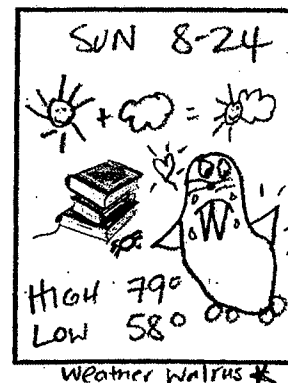
Ah, when to the heart of man
Was it ever less than a treason
To go with the drift of things,
To yield with a grace to reason,
And bow and accept the end
Of a love or a season?

—from "Reluctance" by Robert Frost

Happy Trails to Blue

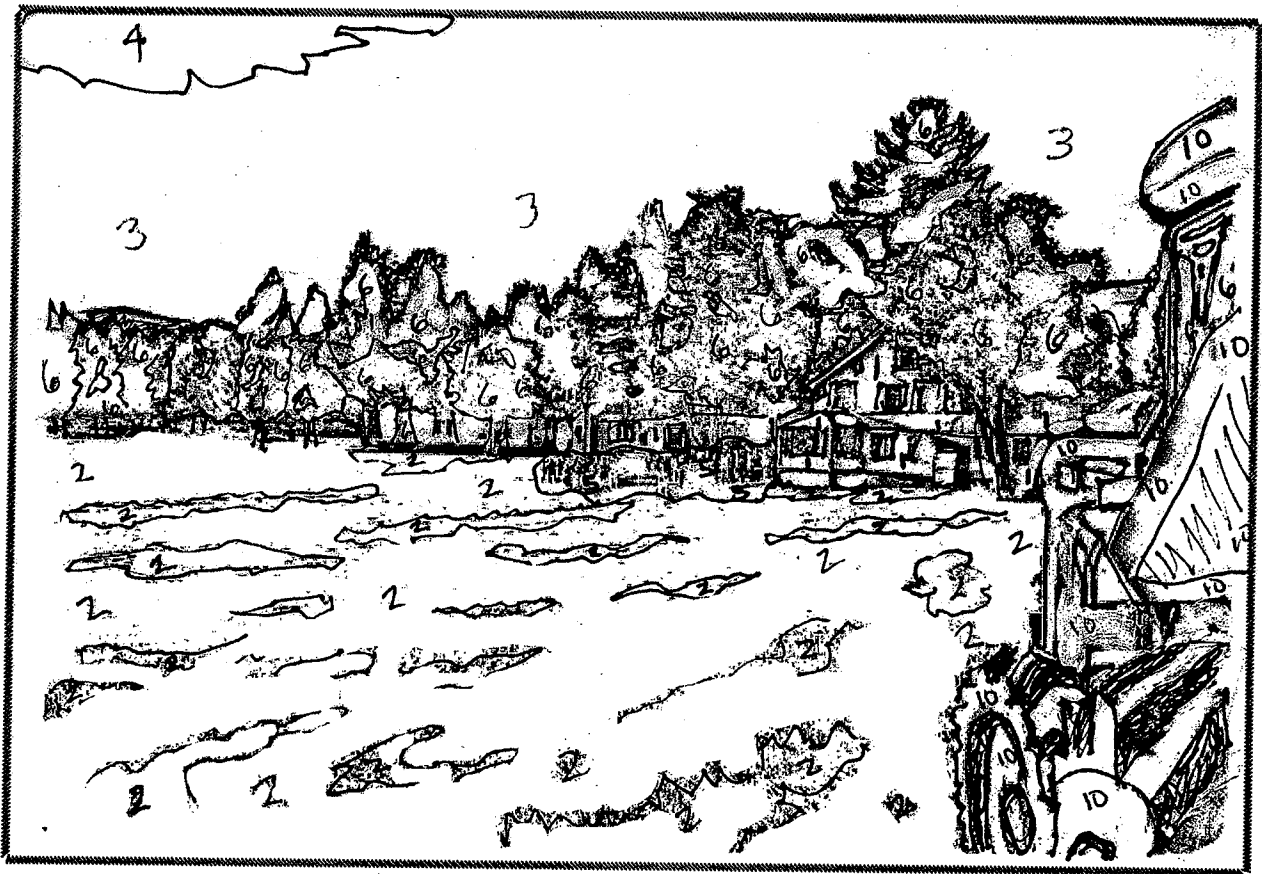
A big thank you on behalf of the Blue Parlor for making this year's readings such a success. In the course of 11 days, the Blue Parlor was rocked with the sounds of fiction, poetry, and nonfiction. Thank you to all that attended and read. Go forth and write!

*Questions? Goodbyes? Contact Blue Parlor Duchess
Nina McConigley.*



Bread Loaf Paint-By-Numbers #3

“Personal Postcard”



Describe your own colors:

1. The buildings are _____.
2. The fields are _____ and _____.
3. The sky is _____.
4. The clouds are _____.
5. The mountain laughter is _____.
6. The trees are _____ and _____.
7. The figure on the meadow path is _____.
8. The beams in the Little Theater are _____.
9. The dance sweat is _____.
10. (The hayride is canceled, still)
11. The momentum is _____.
12. The trip down the mountain is _____.