## TACO

by Scott Selmanoff

## LINIERPRIZES

Well, here I am with my very own special little column in which I can express my ideas and thoughts as the year goes on. I hope you read it and take note to what I am to ing about. I would like any kind of feedback that you are able to give me, so that I can have a better feeling of what you want during the year. So keep those Taco's coming infolks. The Executive Committee is lining up some really fine things for next year, so tune in on literature, surveys, and polls we take during the year.

At this time I'm doing a lot of searching. Searching for:

My role as OVF president

Ways to establish good relations between youth and adults

Ways to carry out ideas for next year

Ways to get more sleep

Ways to educate younger members

Ways to treat problems

Ways to set up good communication in the fed

Ways to make OVF relevant to all members

Ways to settle the Southern Micon dispute

Ways to make you people hump

And ways to search within my soul

And let me get one thing straight right now. I am not running this fed, you are. And I need your help as much as you need mine. So let's drop the formalities and get dow to nitty gritty.

I want to form that <u>NEW COMMUNITY</u> that we talk about so much, and I can't do it alone. I want to see us all be <u>PEOPLE</u>. People that love, care, trust, and feel. If <u>WE</u> can pull ourselves together, I think that we'll have something that's beautiful, and some thing that we can love and believe in. I hope that you will reach out for me when I need it because it's going to be hard. That is what I would each of you to want from me. I can say no more because my heart is heavy and sad. So, until we meet, we must be one in order to survive.

## REGARDING THE MARCH ISSUE

the wise man rose and spoke to the poor
he said he had all the answers
all stored within his trunk
the poor men had come paid their way in
and all were seated
and the velvet curtain shook
the stage was readied
and the trumpets were blown

the trumpets were blown the clarions clamored

shouts and cheers came from among the hopeful audience

and the curtian lifted

with the wiseman seated on the stage

a ranged old woman stood on her seat she asked if he really had all the answers

he said yes and she said if you do they are within yourself

not within the trunk beside you

but he ignored her and he rose to open the heavy trunk

he rose and opened that huge case

revealing one bauble

but it was swallowed

by the vast emptiness around it.

Love Scott

S.S.S.S.S.S.S.S.S.S.S.

