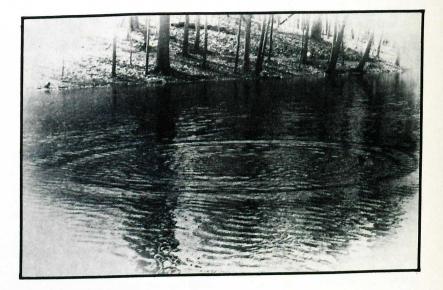
MANUSCRIPTS



#24-Fall: Holcomb's Puddle

by Shawn Stroud

Look! Butterfly leaves Flitting from trees to grass through sunbeams! How soft: The breeze wafting 'gainst my upturned cheek . . . Kissed by a leaf.