discover the immediate subtext in almost her's best writing. She could not—
rate, would not—narrow her focus with the winds of propriety. The 
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Manuscripts is published each semester by the English Department of Butler University. The published works are written chiefly by students from the Freshman English, the Advanced Composition, the Creative Writing, and the Writers' Workshop classes.
CONTENTS

5  Funeral Despair, by Nathan W. Harter
6  The Coffee-Drinkers, by George E. Curran, III
8  Burial, Anonymous
   There Is a Fire (Poetry Contest, Honorable Mention),
   by Sheri Leidig
9  Metaxy, by Nathan W. Harter
10  Fern Dancing, by George E. Curran, III
12  August Day, by Kevin Ault
14  The Realization, by Kathleen Satterlee
17  As One We Will Never Be, by Susan Dillingham
18  Broken, by Gina R. E. Zellmer
   The Need for Tears like Rain, by Jane Baird
19  Lonely, by Janet Renard
20  Snowbound, by Lincoln Konkle
27  A Fine Day, by Regina Glynn
29  Morning, by Tracey Rice
30  My Own Quiet Corner, by Eileen Hoover
33  Life Science, 101, by Janet Renard
34  Bane Attacks (Short Story Contest, First Place),
   by Carol Hankins
39  The Season of Concord, by Larry W. Smith
40  Eyes of Autumn, by Sheri Leidig
42  In the House of the Old, by Janet Renard
43  Grandma, by Janet Renard
44  Clouds' Tears, by Beth Middleton
46  The Juggler, by George E. Curran, III
I. What are the roots that clutch, what branches grow
Out of this stony rubbish? Son of man,
You cannot say, or guess, for you know only
A heap of broken images, where the sun beats,
And the dead tree gives no shelter, the cricket no relief,
And the dry stone no sound of water. Only
There is shadow under this red rock,
(Come under the shadow of this red rock),
And I will show you something different from either
Your shadow at morning striding behind you
Or your shadow at evening rising to meet you;
I will show you fear in a handful of dust

--T. S. Eliot, The Waste Land