

KILROY WAS HERE
 BOTTLE
 BORED
 BORING
 SPRING BREAK
 BOB
 Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z

Graffiti

by Patricia Homeier

What were they thinking when they carved words in the desk?
 Did it make them immortal

SIGMA NU
 JOE DUNLAP
 YAWN
 BUTLER OF INDPLS.
 CAN'T GO TKE GO HOME

until the next ink pens and pocket knives came along?
 Were they struggling through Calculus or daydreaming in
 Sociology? Were they in love

ALFONSE LIVES!
 DELTA GAMMA
 YAWN
 FOOD
 OBSCURED CLOUDS

with anyone or anything in particular? Were they looking
 past college to graduation, past graduation to

PABLO
 SIGMA RHO DELTA
 LIZANN
 PINK FLOYD
 J.W.

life? What are they doing now? Carrying a gun?
 Wearing a three-piece suit? Feeding a child?

UNDER A BLOOD RED SKY
 PI BETA PHI
 DICK
 LOYOLA OF CHICAGO
 MIXED NUTS

Did they understand what their own words meant to them?
 WHAT A LONG STRANGE TRIP IT'S BEEN

Do they know what their words mean now?

if you love something, set it free
 if it comes back to you, it's yours
 if it doesn't, hunt it down and
 KILL IT!
 here-
 mings! KKT
 wake me up
 NYA
 JIN
 TAY
 KKT