

## Intelligent Erasers

*by Jay Lesandrini*

Imagine all of the knowledge  
that is learned by  
a chalkboard.  
And then is taught  
to its erasers.

## Aunt Edna

*by Deidre Morton*

Aunt Edna bounced the ball, then swept the  
jacks off the floor.  
Snapping the ball back into her wrinkled, old  
hand, she bounced it again and again.  
And after she had let one jack slip  
her grasp,  
She handed the ball so her great-niece  
could try.  
The super-ball never behaved for Aunt Edna's  
niece.  
And the jacks she would shovel from  
the floor.  
The ball always bounced out of control  
Until Aunt Edna let it know she  
was there.  
"The best way to play," Aunt Edna always said,  
"is to separate the jacks from the ball."  
The young niece dropped the jacks on  
the floor.  
Then bounced the ball from her hand.  
Aunt Edna wrinkled and swept up the jacks  
and together, they played a perfect,  
perfect round.