



FROM PINS TO PEN . . . AS I SEE IT!

By Wade Schalles

It all began one sunny June day, in the shallow recesses of a quiet millpond. Deep within the shadows and away from predators, hundreds of small dark colored eggs began to hatch. One by one each entered this world free of cares

among others of its kind.

Soon they became a colony, an assemblage of nymphs darting about over the soft warm mud.

For the next several weeks each nymph scurried about making friends and

playing games as their bodies grew in size.

Ever so slowly at first, a member of the colony would lose interest in the others and disappear. At first no one really noticed. Then one day the group became aware of one of their friends climbing a