Contributors



HOLLY DAY was born in Hereford, Texas, "The Town Without a Toothache." She lives with her family in Minneapolis, Minnesota, where she teaches writing classes at the Loft Literary Center. Her published books include the nonfiction books *Music Theory for Dummies, Music Composition for Dummies*, and *Guitar All-in-One for Dummies*, and the poetry books *Late-Night Reading for Hardworking Construction Men* (The Moon Publishing) and *The Smell of Snow* (ELJ Publications), while her needlepoints and beadwork have recently appeared on the covers of *The Grey Sparrow Journal* and *OWERTY Magazine*.



DAVID DENNY is the author of the short story collection, *The Gill Man in Purgatory*, as well as three poetry collections: *Man Overboard, Fool in the Attic*, and *Plebeian on the Front Porch*. Recent poems have appeared in *Chiron Review, San Pedro River Review*, and *Carolina Quarterly*, among others. He has a fancy new web site at www.daviddenny.net.



MORGEN ELJOT has one foot in San Francisco and the other in Helsinki. He studied at UEA Norwich (England) and has an MFA in Creative Writing from San Francisco State University. Morgen's comics, drawings, and short stories have appeared in such publications as ZYZZYVA, Hobart, JUKED, The Rumpus, and The Doctor TJ Eckleburg Review. To view more of Morgen's work, please visit his website at gnosticanarchy.com.



ALLEN FORREST was born in Canada and bred in the United States. He works in many mediums: oil painting, computer graphics, theater, digital music, film, and video. Allen studied acting at Columbia Pictures in Los Angeles and digital media in art and design at Bellevue College, receiving degrees in web multimedia authoring and digital video production.

Forrest has created cover art and illustrations for *New Plains Review, Pilgrimage Press, The MacGuffin, Blotterature*, and *Under the Gum Tree*. His paintings have been commissioned and are on display in the Bellevue College Foundation's

permanent art collection. Forrest's expressive drawing and painting style is a mix of avantgarde expressionism and post-Impressionist elements reminiscent of van Gogh creating emotion on canvas.



Years ago, **SEAN IRONMAN** told his composition professor that memoir was stupid and people shouldn't write them unless that person did something important, like Abraham Lincoln. Today, he finds himself as a PhD candidate at the University of Missouri-Columbia, specializing in creative nonfiction. Before that, he taught graphic design and web design in central Florida to organizations like Walt Disney World, Universal Studios, and NASA. He likes writing much better. But, he likes dogs most of all.



BOB MOSKOWITZ at eighty-three: There should be a trumpet. One that sounds te-ta-te-taa to warn us of last things. Te-ta-te-taa! This is the last poem you will ever read. Te-ta-te-taa! This is the last song you will ever hear. Te-ta-te-taa! This is the last time you will ever hear. Te-ta-te-taa! This is the last time you will ever have sex. This is your last meatball sub, your last walk under autumn colors, the last time a dog will lick your hand...but there is no trumpet. And I don't think memories go with us into the grave.



HANNAH NAHAR is a writer and student in Boston, where she thinks a lot and tries not to worry too much. As a child, she read often and did not play with very many humans. She likes humans now but still enjoys a whole lot of time playing pretend. She does not ever hope to rule the world, but she does hope to spend much of her life writing and editing work that tugs heartstrings. She wishes she could be kissing many of the fictional people she meets in her free time, as well as some of the real ones. She enjoys fresh mint tea, beautiful sentences, and doing yoga. Every day she discovers more and more how confused she really is.



ZACHARIA RUPP houses the fundamental desire for intimate connection with another based solely on the belief that human experience must be shared to blunt its horror. That web linking the grotesque song of speech with unified meaning is his obsession, and he crawls after it chasing jazz lines on his Strat, pounding words onto page, thinking night into day. He knows your loneliness and cruelty, your restless, guilt-haunted nights. His writing aims to reveal his kinship with you through varying angles toward goodness and the admirable failures of those who adopt and invent them. He greets you and hopes you recognize him.



MANSOOR SYED is a high school student who dreams of sharing his ideas with the rest of the world through his works of fiction and poetry. He writes whenever he is struck with inspiration, be it during the late hours of the night or in the middle of a particularly lifeless class. Words, he says, put you in charge of your own little world, and that world can be as perfect or as flawed or as romantic or as appalling as you want it to be. He loves cassette tapes, black-and-white films, menswear, and regularly writing for a music webzine called *Melodic Magazine*. He doesn't have qualifications, only a love of writing. He is just a crazy kid driven by ambition.



DEREK UPDEGRAFF lives, teaches, husbands, parents, and sometimes writes in Riverside, California. He has degrees from places where he studied creative writing, linguistics, and medieval literature, and his short stories, poems, essays, and translations from Latin and Old English have appeared in numerous literary and scholarly journals. He is the author of three chapbooks of poetry, and his first book of fiction, *The Butcher's Tale & Other Stories*, is forthcoming from Stephen F. Austin State University Press. He is also a contributing writer for *The Encyclopedia of British Medieval Literature*, which is forthcoming from Wiley-Blackwell Publishing.



MICHAEL WASHBURN is a Brooklyn-based writer. He studied literature and history at Grinnell College and the University of Wisconsin. His fiction has appeared recently in *The Tishman Review, Crack the Spine, The Long Story*, and *34th Parallel Magazine*. He's in search of a publisher for his first novel. Learn more at www.michaelwashburn.virb.com.



BEN WILKINS writes and makes comic-things over at orangehatcomics.com. Why Orange Hat, you probably don't ask? Well, back in the day, Ben never went anywhere without his orange hat. It was his favorite hat of all. Then, suddenly, in a tragic accident at the local radioactive waste plant, his hat fused to his skull and became sentient. At first it was pretty great to have a

talking hat, but now it just will *not* shut up. How much could a hat have to say, really? More than you'd think.