

## Pandora's Box

Danielle Schmidt  
Editor in Chief

*"She Said What?!?"*



in the third row in math, not the girl who has the trendy hand bag, MINE. By the time these rumors get back to me they are so contorted I cannot help but wonder how bored people can be. They are so pathetic to not have anything better in their life to do but think of ways to spread lies. Drama is just like herpes. It keeps on coming back even when you have seen the doctor. Drama keeps on sneaking its way back into my life, and ironically I have not said anything against these people. The fact is that someone never has to do anything to be trash talked.

I have recently had quite a few unpleasant encounters forcing their way into my life. All of which have to do with people not being able to keep their mouths shut or not being able to mind their own business. I understand human curiosity but breaking your way into someone's personal life and causing problems is just plain rude. I feel like screaming "Thank you for telling me what I did yesterday. I had absolutely no idea." I hate to state the obvious but the cycle of "he-said, she said" that fills the hallways and many people's lives is ridiculous.

What I do in my life is my business; not the kid who sits

other people. "I did that? Man I wish I was there to witness it." There is no need to spread viscous rumors in an attempt to destroy someone else.

Part of the reason people thrive on drama is because it is so easy to be sucked into. Lies are easy to believe. Given this is Willows and by the time the next day rolls around what you did yesterday will have spread to practically everybody. Whose fault is that? Why are people unable to keep things to themselves? When someone tells you something or confides in you, they are expecting you to keep it confidential. They are putting their trust in you to keep your mouth shut. Do them a favor and do not spread their personal business all over town.

Drama is something that will follow everyone throughout their lives. Unfortunately it is not something we can get rid of but hopefully minimize. By eliminating untrustworthy or dramatic people in our lives, we can thrive and hopefully live our lives the way we want to: drama free.

## BENDY-KENDY UNIVERSE

### Life is Not About the Destination but the Journey



Kendall Enns  
Columnist

Every day I hurriedly make my way from point A to point B. Along the way I hear the sound of screeching brakes and rumbling engines swarm my ears.

One can see the fraternity boys sitting on their stoop shuffling a deck of cards and the trees along the Esplanade changing from brilliant green to orange and red color schemes. I tend to be a fast walker, which has provided me with a lot of horse power than expected.

The occasion that I take the time to notice such things is rare but now that I think about it, I have deprived myself of the magic the five senses can reveal. I used to think I was passing up mindless details; instead, I was letting life pass me by.

Here, we are as youth barely seeing our teenage years having only tasted life. This is the time when life planning is most important. However, I am starting to see the period between being a high school freshman and PhD as the funniest experiences of all time because of the unplanned ex-

periences along with simple pleasures. Working six hour shifts at Taco Bell making incorrect orders and dealing with cranky customers or house sitting for the crazy cat lady next door are just jobs that one can hold and not be judged for because they are vital elements in the journey of life. These jobs teach struggle (the fun part) as a prelude to appreciation and patience.

Living situations where the roommate cries themselves to sleep every night or living alone with a gerbil is not always ideal, but it is home: not quite a castle but it provides shelter.

I for one cannot wait to be sitting on a hardwood floor in my unfurnished apartment sharing cereal with my cat doing homework due in two hours. Learning to fix the leaky sink, cooking burnt macaroni and cheese, and washing laundry causing whites to turn pink (because of one pesky red sock) reminds me of how in Winnie the Pooh, the donkey, Eeyore must keep rebuilding his house no matter how many times it is knocked down; this is similar to how one must fix mistakes whether at fault or not.

I suggest that if one has not yet seen the movie, *Zombie Land*, please do so because rule number 32 reminds us to "Enjoy the little things."

## Through the Looking Glass

*Broken Eyes, Shattered Perceptions?*



Matt Martin  
Column Editor

It is a well known fact that most views on life and morality vary widely from person to person. However, it is often said that certain views are "wrong."

I fail to comprehend how a true opinion, by its very nature, can be incorrect. Many consider religious views, political views, and moral values, other than their own, to be false and erroneous.

The most vile and sadistic of murdering tyrants may indeed be the farthest thing from good people, but

they aren't wrong simply for what they believe.

An opinion is one's view on a subject. It can be anything from liking pie to hating clowns. All true opinions are formed on how an individual interacts with society, family and friends, cultural and religious beliefs, and their professional lives.

I wonder, can any given thought that an individual concocts really be so far from the normal, accepted values of society that it is false?

Anyone who has spent more than a few minutes around me knows that I have morally deviant and extremist views. In order to really investigate the possibility of an incorrect thought, I had my brain functions and M.R.I. scans examined by a psychiatrist.

I have an overly active left hemisphere, which concen-

trates on logic and facts; the right hemisphere of my brain has specific portions that concentrate on philosophical ideals and abstract thought; and low activity and development in the emotional sections of my brain.

When I consider something, my first thoughts are how it can immediately benefit or harm myself or others, and I consider the long run a second. Without considering the emotional impact of my actions until post facto, some would call me heartless. However, the general method of not caring all that much has served me well in life. I am intelligent, literate, and of sound mind and body. So, I find myself back at my original question: Even if an opinion or action may stand against moral, political, or legal values of society, is it really incorrect? I say nay. The only things that can be wrong are false and incorrect bits of information. Regardless of how immoral, evil, or left-wing a person may be, they are not "wrong" for choosing to be that way.

## Tim to the O There is a 'You' in Support



Tim-O Danley  
Executive Director

If you have not caught my drift yet, I am talking about the military. One of the first reactions I get when I mention the possibility of enlisting is "You are going to die!"

Yeah. I might. I might also get in a

Many students have a plan after high school. We are all pressured to go to college, but some of us have different dreams for our future, at least for the start. Unfortunately, many of our peers look down on this choice, and make the decision even harder.

car crash on the way to school, or catch a nasty virus and die in my bed.

News Flash People: we are ALL going to die someday.

What needs to be addressed is the way people treat their friends who are struggling with the choice to enlist. I un-

derstand you may be scared for your friend, but imagine what they are going through as the ones who will actually be making this choice. They are the ones who will actually be out there on the front lines or running the regular day to day operations that keep you and this country safe.

So if your friend is honestly thinking about the military as a choice after high school, be honest with them but do not berate them. The decision is hard enough already. You do not have to support their decision, but the least you could do is keep your comments to yourself.

## The Mouse Hole Tis the Season

Michaela Biggs  
Columnist

Welcome back to the Mouse Hole. One of my favorite holidays is right around the corner, Thanksgiving. Families come together to enjoy each others company, the colorful leaves falling in the crisp breeze, and of course, the hot delicious food!

Personally, I have a close relationship with my family and food. This close relationship with the two is very important me; therefore, the combination of amazing food and hanging out with my extended family is one of the best combinations ever!

Even though I could go on and on about how much I love today's Thanksgiving traditions, I also love the reason for which the pilgrims are famous for celebrating, what we now call Thanksgiving. Please excuse me for restating the common story at this time of year. As we all know, the pilgrims hosted a feast to celebrate the good harvest. They were greatly thankful for the good fortune they received in the



"new world," as well.

Thanksgiving has slowly become less and less related to true thankfulness and more and more related to consuming a large feast. Do not get me wrong, I love the food, but we should be deeply thankful for what we are shoving down our throats. Along with everything else, we tend to take for granted, such as attending a school in order to better our understanding that will further us in the career world. I, myself, will try extra hard to ensure that I am thankful at every inch of my life before, during, and after Thanksgiving. I hope you will too.