

How to Respond to Telemarketers



- Why hang up on them, if you can make them hang up on you?
- Try to sell them something
- Act as if you have multiple personality disorder
- Demand obscure products, then at the last minute change your mind
- Pretend you're a little kid
- Ask them to give you their credit card number first
- Cough a lot into the phone
- Ask their favorite color, tell them you want a pony, etc
- Have intense manic-depressive mood swings
- Give them your life story
- Tell them you can see them, you're watching them
- Ask them for their phone number
- Give them the wrong info- make it up
- Put them on hold at least 3 times per minute
- Ask them personal questions
- Avoid eye contact
- Flush the toilet every so often
- Create static- "must be a bad connection"
- Turn the radio up really loud
- Don't say anything
- Catch up on the latest gossip
- Offer him a drink
- Ask if he can call you back- you're in the middle of _____
- Repeat everything they say (play shadow)
- Moo or meow when necessary
- Count till he hangs up 1..2..3..4..5.....
- Answer in a make-believe foreign language
- Pretend he's your therapist
- Pretend you can't hear anything he says
- Insist that he's a friend prank calling you
- Ask if he can predict your future
- Flirt
- Ask for toe fungus products only
- Maintain relaxed body language

Angela Kirschner

Lilac
the lilac signals the beginning
of spring and renewal of all
living
things. The fragrance fills the
air
and awakens nature to begin
rebirth. Those that enjoy the
enchanting fragrance of the lilac
are special inhabitants of earth
that
enjoy the marvels of all it
represents.

J.S.W



MAN'S MOTIF

A youth spent searching,
longing those fifteen minutes.
Desperately reaching,
clawing at the unattainable.
Stalking one step behind
what would not be captured.
But still I pursued.
A lifetime lost dreaming
what should not be thought.
Striving to answer
what dared not be asked.
But yet I gave chase.
An appetite left hungry,
craving the inedible.
Paining to quench
a lifelong thirst.
A broken man defeated,
I look deep into my son,
and in his eyes,
at last I meet immortality.

People Dance

My people weep.
They cry my tears.
Feel my aching heart.
Wounds so deep.
Try to resist.
My family gone,
lost to pain.
Soul really hurt.
Sit and pray,
Breathe to seek.
Concentrate on life.
Feel breeze around.
Chant my understanding.
Reach deep down inside.
Look for inner heart.
Humans make peace,
among dead and alive.
Listen to your ancestors,
whisper in sleep.
Crack eyes open,
look at world now.
Block out all colors,
see every inner side.

Stephanie Nehring



Angela Kirschner

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