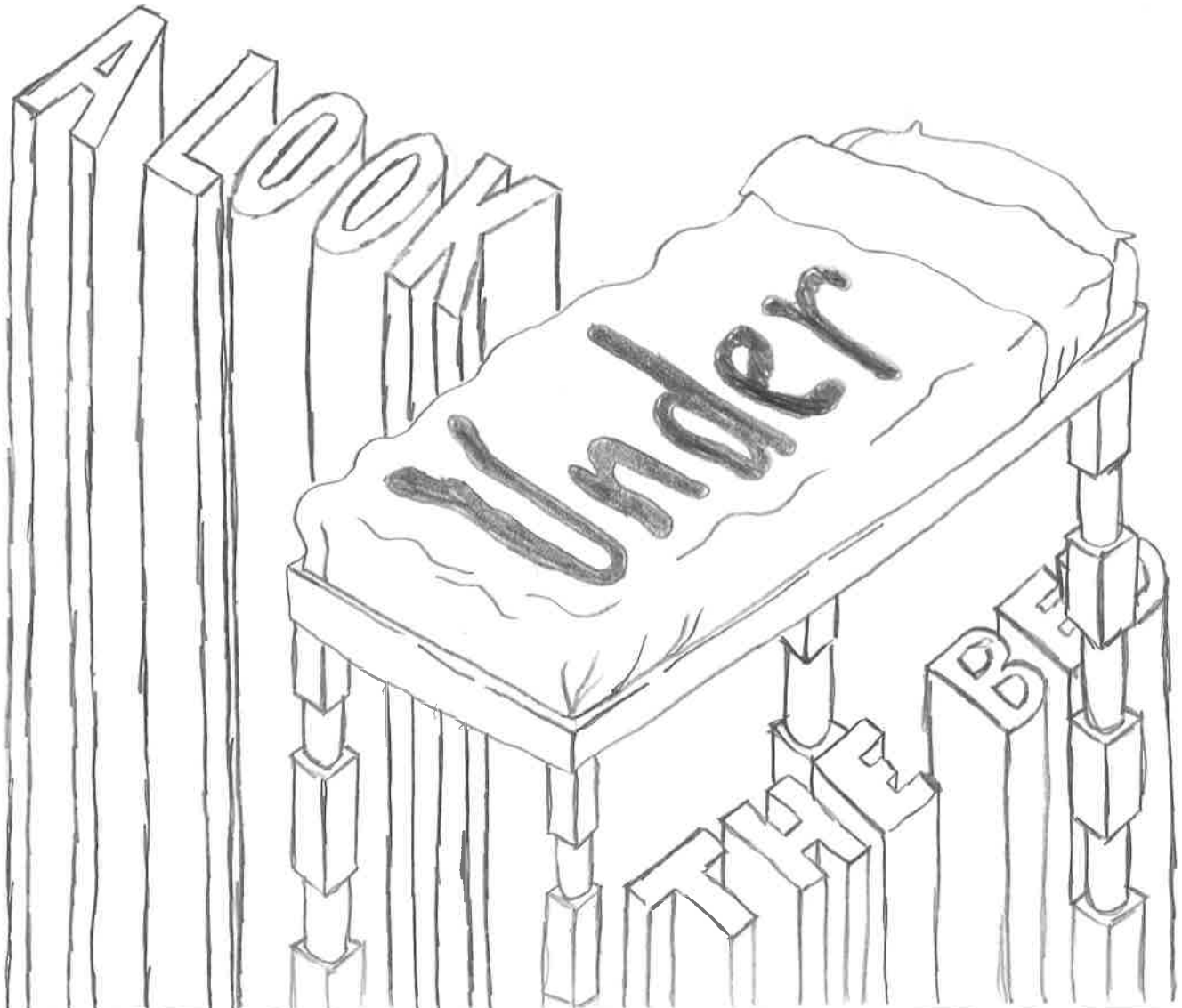


WALK

write UP

PRESENTS



AISLE 3

*You look like you know
where the plastic forks are.
He might as well have said that.*

*What he said was *do you know
where the plastic forks are?**

*But he looked at me as if
I looked like I knew
where the plastic forks were.*

Orgasmic.



CREDITS

Co-Editor... *Philip Santos Schaffer*

“it is Maybelline.”

Co-Editor... *Audrey Frischman*

“figured it out.”

Co-Editor... *Laura Been*

“has very little patience for smokers and slow walkers and even less for slow walking smokers”

Illustrator... *Aled Roberts*

“6 out of 10 Americans overestimate the number 5”

Contributor... *Isabel Wolfe-Frischman*

“working on her Starbucks addiction”

Contributor... *Ally Pekins*

“bowl scraper, hip shaker, scone baker”

Contributor... *Briana Pozner*

“Marco. YOLO.”

Contributor... *Amanda Vong*

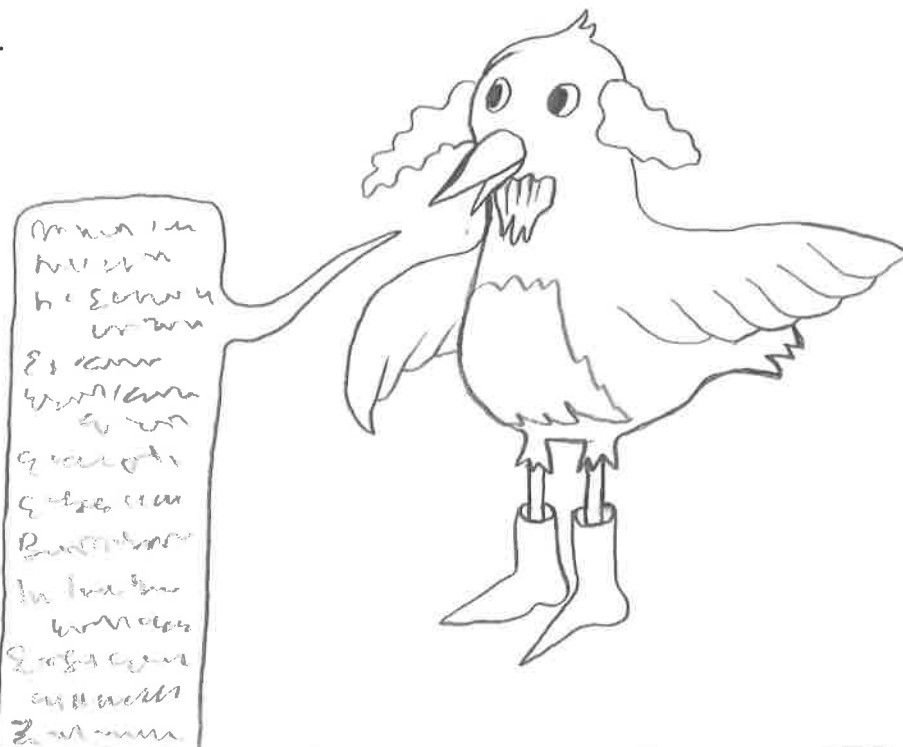
“wears two-inch silks over her plath heart”

Contributor... *Dan Frischman*

“Part nice guy, part Red Mill High Fiber Waffle Mix”

My First Ten Tweets

1. I always say "God Bless" instead of "F--- You." It disarms the wrong-doer, and I know what I meant.
2. My new project is to Tweet the entire works of Shakespeare. Here it goes: "O for a muse
3. of fire that would ascend the brightest level of invention. A kingdom for a stage, princes to act and
4. I'm shelving the Shakespeare project. I was only doing it to be interviewed about it on TV, and now I'm doubtful that would happen.
5. According to the TV ad for Celebrex, one of its possible side effects is death, and it's not even the worst one.
6. The secret to winning an acting Emmy is to be on a show that's winning writing Emmys. They'll think you're a good actor.
7. When someone says "It is what it is," to justify their actions, what they mean is "I'm guilty of what it is, but bite me."
8. When I left my totaled car at the impound lot, it looked sad, and I gave it a lengthy goodbye hug. Don't judge.
9. When I was young, I felt that the world was my oyster. Now, I'm just hoping for barnacle.
10. God Bless.



WALK ~ WRITE ~ UP ~

presents

EVERY SINGLE LETTER IN THE ENGLISH ALPHABET

W T F M U E H
Q Z D G N T
K A B Y R O
Q A P X S I

the year you did not grow taller

your shoes, the most expensive thing you wore,
still ended up crushed beneath the bed
with your aunt's old denim jacket,

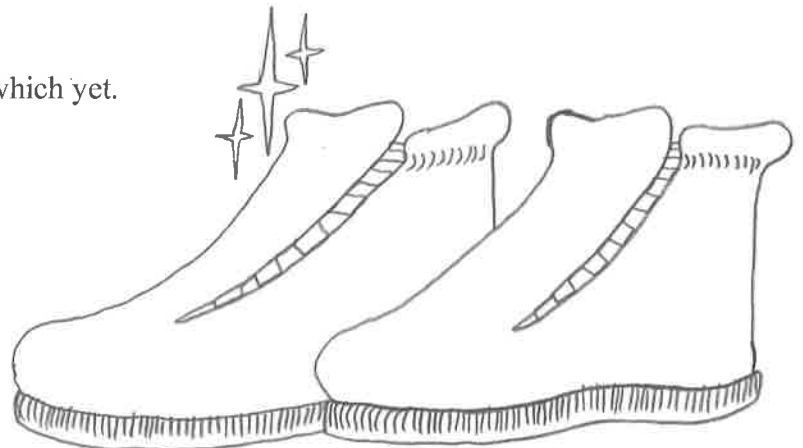
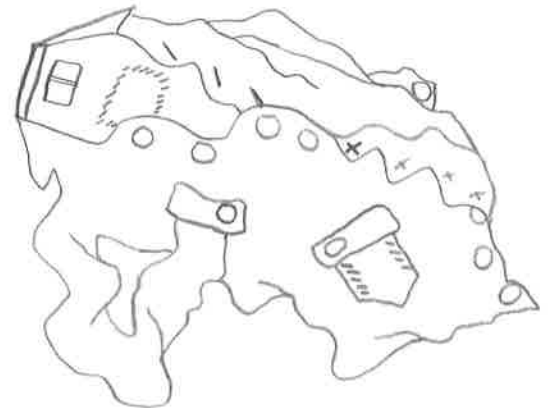
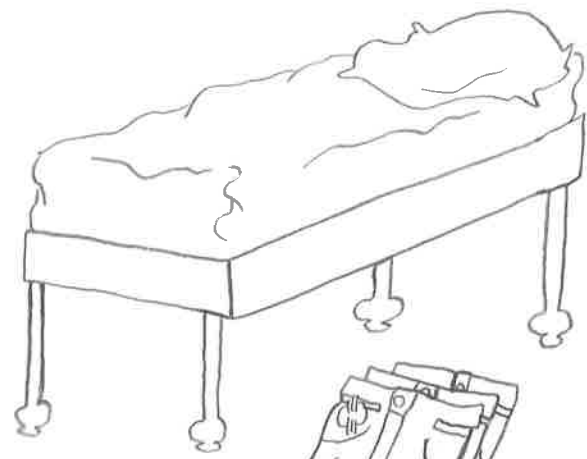
a shirt from a friend's missing father,
every pair of jeans with the same hole in the right pocket,
knees turning white, cuffs stiffening, patched in the crotch,
you forgot to shave for so long,
everyone knew it was on purpose.

you grew out your hair and lost the teeth to your comb,
learning that it could be a political statement
if that's what you told them.
you forgot to brush your teeth in the morning.

you got a little worse at falling in love,
or maybe better at shutting up,
you heard the refrigerator buzz a few more times,
you were attracted to many women
who looked like the same woman, button noses
gave you erections.

you cooked green peppers more than red ones,
added hot sauce to a lot of things, kept on
with the peanut butter sandwiches.
your teas kicked the tupperware down to another shelf.
you used her mug until it wasn't anymore.

you wrote a lot on the good days, and lied on the bad.
you lied in a lot of your writing.
Honesty turned you on more than allegory,
but you hadn't learned how to spot which was which yet.



drinking was only for weekends, furious on Fridays,
as much money as food for the week.
you yelled sometimes. wanted
to kiss some of your friends.
leaned in once.

Pennsylvania license plates made your heart feel funny.
some names made you sweat.
you got carsick in taxis. you felt like you could swim to Manhattan
if only the water was warm.

it was a good year.
you began to understand Spring.
lay on the concrete even when it was dusty
you kicked off your expensive shoes.
you saw a bright blue light
which someone had told you would
years ago...

Crying Manual - Part I

Tragic event crying: This is the worst type of crying. Tragic event crying is uncontrollable, scary, and often correlated with inability to breath and hyperventilation. Expect symptoms to last an extended period of time, often coming back in spurts for months or years.

Pro: you are fully invested as you weep. Con: something terrible happened.

Work crying: Work crying is often spawned out of frustration or inability to communicate properly. It is not nearly as traumatic as tragic event crying, but still incredibly inconvenient. It usually starts up mid conversation with your boss or coworker, lasts for a few minutes hidden in the nearest bathroom, and on occasion embarrassingly continues after returning to your desk.

Pro: this cry is fast and dirty. Once it's out, you can move on professionally with your day. Con: the first symptom is a shaking voice that is almost impossible to control or hide.

Restaurant crying: The most common cause of restaurant crying is being trapped in a conversation that is both unexpected and inappropriate for said location. The actual conversation may vary (arguments, breakups, etc.), but the result is the same. For the most part, restaurant tears are less embarrassing than those of a "work cry", but will feel loud when everyone else in the restaurant is pretending not to stare at you. Pro: no matter how trapped you feel, remember you are about to be fed. Con: You are probably trapped with the person who made you cry until the bill comes.

Subway crying: Subway crying is my guilty pleasure. The subway is fair game for most tears including but not limited to weeping, blubbering, and sobbing. It is a great place to be surrounded by others while never losing the "mind your own business" mentality. Pro: no one gives a shit. Con: no one gives a shit. (Additional con: if without tissues, you are left wiping your snot on your palm and smearing it down your pants. People will judge you for that.)

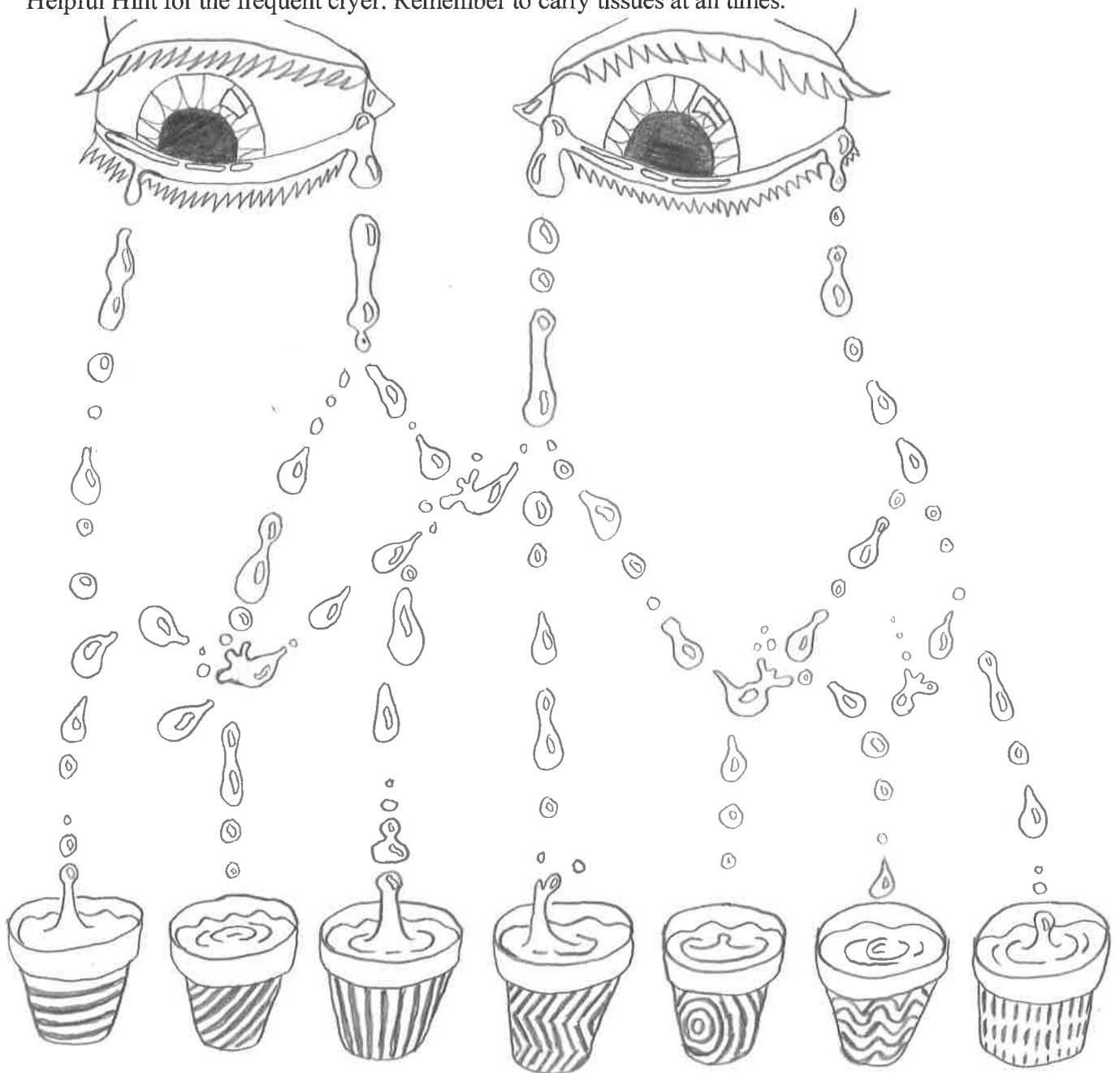
Movie crying: Movie crying is a great emotional release. Watch out though, because sometimes movie tears can come unexpectedly in a movie that you are not actually enjoying. This is called emotional manipulation. Others around you may assume that because you are crying you are therefore invested in the movie or think the movie is one of substance. Sometimes the movie is total crap, but you just need to cry anyway. Pro: allows you the satisfaction of tears without going through the pain yourself. Con: others around you may consider you overly emotional (but what do they know anyway).

Book crying: Book crying is one of my favorite types of crying. This cry is similar to a movie cry, but without the (highly probable) judgement. As a reader your own imagination plays a large role in your enjoyment of a book allowing a pure release. (For a fun combo try "Subway/Book

crying”). Pro: people think that you’re smart when you connect with a book so much it brings you to tears. Con: if you become too involved you may cause water damage.

Reunited crying: This type of crying is very unique. It only occurs when seeing someone you love dearly that you have not seen in a long time. (Amount of time varies depending upon friendship. Sometimes ten years is a long time; sometimes ten minutes is a long time.) This connection and simple joy is the absolute best. Pro: this can be a beautiful shared experience. Con: When one person in the scenario is brought to tears and the other person does not share that same rekindling things can get uncomfortable in a hurry.

Helpful Hint for the frequent cryer: Remember to carry tissues at all times.



A Baby's Head

I had this dream where I bit a baby's head.

It was soft and warm and fuzzy.
I cracked the skull easily,
tufts of blonde baby hair not withstanding
my teeth
cutting into new skin.
Drew blood.
The baby didn't cry.

My mom once told me that to dream of pregnancy means that something's gonna change
(implied: for the better)
She never talked about the significance of biting babies already born.

I googled it.
"What does it mean to dream of biting a baby?"
No results.

To dream of babies (in general), is to show that you are pulling too many resources from another human.

I tell my resources this and he laughs
"It's your subconscious" he says "I don't feel overdrawn."

My *subconscious* bites babies. Not *me*.

But the itch in the back of my throat
craves the warm, soft fuzz.

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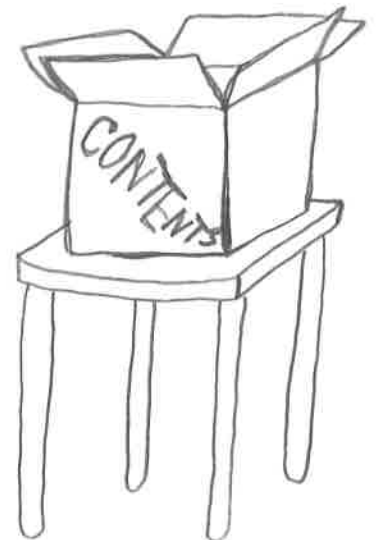
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**INQUIRIES AND SUBMISSIONS,
COMMENTS AND COMPLIMENTS:**

walkwriteup@gmail.com



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May 2014