This here? This here peppermint taken out of the wrapper and sucked on for a few minutes and then placed atop Volume IV (H-K) of *Childhood in Poetry: a Catalogue with Notes* by John Mackay Shaw as a kind of holiday gift to library peace-lovers and defenders-of-unicorns? It was a mistake. Like Lou Reed and Metallica collaborating.* Or my dad trying to boil an egg in our very first microwave in the 80s (the microwave cowboy-hat salesman placed a bag of popcorn in there as a demo and I can remember like yesterday when it started popping and he got all giddy—who am I kidding? *We all got giddy*—and he yelled, bristling and trimming, "It’s popping now!" That day? Anything was possible.). It was a mistake like Bob Dylan in a Victoria’s Secret commercial. The 80s.** Dating that guy who hated pizza. Krystal’s or White Castle, generally, but you’ll do it again. What I am trying to say is this: as you go forth this holiday season and reflect and vow and promise to quit biting your fingernails and to read one book per week from the University of West Florida Libraries***, also make a resolution to refrain from taking holiday candies out of wrappers and sucking on them and placing them atop Volume IV (H-K) of *Childhood in Poetry: a Catalogue with Notes* by John Mackay Shaw. We thank you and happy holidays.

P.S. I really know all y’all are good eggs.

*Is either of their fans happy about this? No. No, they are not. If you happen to be happy about it, please give me a call. Happy to discuss with an open mind and general jolliness.

**Not really. We got Prince. And parachute pants. And I got a happy childhood.

***It is a little-known fact that you can, in fact, continue to check out books over the break...and what are our hours, you ask? Stay tuned.

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**Extended Hours Delight Ducks of the Lucky Variety!**

Yesterday, going to the parking lot I heard a chap say into his portable phone piece, ‘I’ll meet you when the library closes, so around 11:00.’ What a good study-person, I said to myself. And then I said to myself, “He’ll get to stay till midnight next week during finals hours! Lucky duck!” And then I said, “That lucky duck can also enjoy candy canes and cocoa Tuesday night, December 6th, starting at 7:00pm courtesy of the library.” Then: “Do lucky ducks like candy canes, I wonder? Ooooh,” I said to myself. “Ooooh,” I said. “But the cocoa might burn their bills, but then, they probably will know better than to suck on the candy cane—do ducks have tongues?—and stick the candy cane on top of Volume IV (H-K) of *Childhood in Poetry: a Catalogue with Notes* by John Mackay Shaw. So that’s good.”

I also wanted to tell you that during our Intersession-Between-the-Semester-Daytime hours, you might be lucky (like a duck, yet) enough to catch sight of our Super Tremendous Night-Time CrewTM, that is, unless they take much-deserved days off. If you spot one, remember that they are NOT in their natural habitats but one of them can be appeased with the Rolling Stones or Belle & Sebastian and another can be befriended with Merleau-Ponty and talk of good books and still another with a Drive-By Truckers show and good grammar and still another with a little sci-fi and the proper eating of your candy without damaging the dear, dear books. They are quite a lovely and interesting bunch and keep the place running. So, if you see them, say “Hi.” Unless it’s before noon, then just keep it down.

We thank you, Night Dudes.