Eye on Campus

Our endless summer

If only this break could last forever

OK, finals will be over by the end of next week and we'll all — each and every one of us here at PSU Delco — be off to spend the next three months doing whatever it is we love to do in the summer.

Oh, that it could last forever.
Well ... we can dream, can't we? As the members of the Lion's Eye staff prepare for summer break, we thought it would take some of the stress out of studying for exams if we just imagined that this summer would never end.

And maybe, just maybe, we'll inspire you to dream, too. That's our end-of-the-semester gift.

Our endless summer, and how we would spend it:

Sean Orner

If I were lucky enough to be able to live my life as an endless summer there are many things that I would want to accomplish.

The thing that I would want to do most is travel and see the world.

By sailboat. From country to country.

I would start off traveling around the United States before I decided to leave for other destinations because there are a lot of places that I haven't seen in the U.S.

After touring the U.S. I would then go from continent to continent, country to country, to learn more about other cultures and more about myself.

Eventually I would find the place that I liked the most and simply try to start my life all over.

Renee Blisard

My endless summer would be a dream come true.

I would never have to bother about the weather and all that heavy clothing. My swimsuit would be my best friend. Most of my laundry would be beach towels because I would be roaming in Atlantic City with friends most of the time, swimming, snoozing on the sand, and soaking up warm sun.

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I would catch up on all the shows I miss on TV because of work.

I've always wanted to write a novel, but never had the time. Now, I could write 10 novels.

I would read all of the books I always wanted to read, but didn't have time to, while on the beach.

I would paint a masterpiece.

I would become famous, because I have time to.

Charlotte Barr

I would spend my endless summer in a rather useless manner.

So long to theories and "canonical novels;" I would pick up a copy of "Watermelon" by Marian Keyes and read it until the bind falls apart.

My watch would be put on a high shelf and my agenda would always be open. I would finish my personal goals and pay less attention to the overrated obligations.

Work hours would dwindle and I would pack up and stay in the Outer Banks for weeks at a time. I would sit on the beach for hours just reading and writing.

Nights would be spent sipping margaritas, while hanging out with my best friends.

I would also have the most amazing fling I've ever had.

Lastly, I would travel to Europe and spend days gallivanting and charging everything to a credit card.

Chrissy Greenan

If the rest of my life were an endless summer, I would probably have to pack my things and head some-place where the climate is not typical for summertime.

Being that I am not a summer person due to the presence of sweat glands and third-degree sunburn, I



The *Lion's Eye* staff plots its endless summer. Front, from left, Associate Editor Sarah Gallatig, Renee Blisard, Chrissy Greenan, Charlotte Barr and Jeff Huber. Rear, Jennifer Rufo and Editor-In-Chief Anteia Consorto.

would have to admit that I would not enjoy myself very much.

I guess with the weather aside, if I were to spend my days in an endless summer, I would do all the things that I have never had a chance at doing. For example: Learn how to paint, write a novel, travel and, oh yeah, sleep! Those things could not possibly last long, so I would be bored of life quickly.

I honestly do not know what I would do if I had nothing to do; I have a very short attention span!

Jeff Huber

Endless summer ... after a long year of college. A year full of work, long reports and essays, math exams, research papers, finally over. Now that summer is coming, endless summer, what am I going to do with my time?

I would spend my endless summer traveling, mostly around Spain. I would spend my days talking to the locals and working on my Spanish, I'd eat good food, something that isn't hard to find in Spain. I'd sleep on the beach; sleep, something I've missed since the beginning of the school year, mine again.

ning of the school year, mine again.

I'd go to France and Italy, maybe Germany, to find my roots. Go to the top of the Eiffel Tower in Paris or the Coliseum in Rome. But mostly I'd just relax, enjoy the food and watch the people.

Sarah Gallatig

Ahhhh summer, a time to relax, sit by the pool, and just chill. One of the best things about summer, though, is not having any obligations to life, other than to have fun. So if summer never ended, what would I do?

Travel!
I would probably start in the Florida Keys, sipping a martini, and staring at the sky blue sea in front of me. Of course if I had it my way I would be rich, too, and living life high at famous resorts. But we can't all

get what we want, can we?

Next I would travel to Europe scoping out all the major cities, and would even take a peek at their nude beaches. Sorry guys, my top isn't coming off, I'm just curious if people are really that crazy to swim naked. Oh and I wouldn't forget to visit my best friend, who lives in Manchester, England.

After hitting all the main parts of Europe, I would go to Australia. Would it be possible to bike through Australia. I think it would be cool to have a little bike, with a stroller on the back carrying the tent, mattress, and anything else a girl might require in the wilderness. Yes I did say mattress. I don't sleep on dirt.

Yes I did say mattress, I don't sleep on dirt.
South America would be next. I've always wanted to go to Argentina, and practice my Spanish. Wait, I don't know Spanish. Well they have those dictionaries you can buy with all the important phrases. They're reliable, right?

And once I hit all my favorite places, I would scope out new ones on the map.

So, for me, traveling is definitely the only road to take if summer ceased to end.

Jennifer Rufo

If the rest of my life were this summer, it would be like the movie "Groundhog Day," and I would wake up to the same thing every day, in this case, all summer.

I would learn to play piano, play guitar better, travel, write a book, make a CD of my songs, etc. etc. But, what would I really do once I get done my list of things to do? First, I would probably grab a bunch of people and paint the Vairo Library so it would look pretty for at least one summer.

Second, I would make a left fearlessly onto 352 from Yearsley Mill Road every day during rush hour, and third, I would probably try to get myself onto some reality TV show for my 15 minutes of fame. What would you do?