

Maya feeds math homework to local tortoise



Maya's attempt to convince her math teacher that a tortoise had eaten her homework backfired when she learned that the assignment was to be submitted online anyway. "Next time, the turtle gets my Chromebook," she vowed.

about on a bongo drum. Despite forewarnings, Maya touched her toe to the surface of the sun, which, she learned the hard way, cooks along at 10,000 degrees.



Girls place second in worlds-worst body-letter competition



Health notice: attempting to read this without reorienting page can result in neck pain.



The Hill Middle School eighth grader continues to play soccer and perform piano duets with small mammals lacking obvious fingers. She hopes to extend the collaboration to include Kevin the betta fish, which will fulfil percussive duties by flopping

REMEMBER THE NEEDIEST

No animals were abused in the production of this Beacon



One, though, may have been unwittingly humiliated.

Maya fails to persuade parents on giant-snail pet



Todd friend choice poor



Todd has taken to spending his free time as part of the "crew" of a pirate with no obvious circulatory-system function. When Carol questioned his judgement, Todd said, "Hey, he's always buying the rum with pieces of eight, and he's got great stories of his days marauding off the Barbary Coast."

When not fraternizing with living-dead seafarers, Todd freelances, is working hard on a book about his friend and mentor John Rubadeau, and continues to play indoor soccer on a team sponsored by an marijuana dispensary.

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Lily, Todd visit Upside-Down



"We saw no Demogorgons or foreboding scenery," Lily said. "Mostly, things were inverted."

Beacon available online

To mark the Beacon's 20th and final issue, the publisher has posted the complete oeuvre online at toddniff.com/beacon.

TRAVEL REPORT

Among other guests, the Neffs enjoyed hosting the Breitenfelder boys in April prior to their Western adventures. They were ages 4 and 2 last time we saw them in the late 1990s. Also joining us for a few days were Hunter Nelkin, 10 mos., and his parents. We hope to see Hunter again before he has a beard.

Summer brought Pflanzes of Ireland to Denver and then Oregon, where we caught up with Hungarian Egans.



Trips included South Padre with the Eirichs, a jaunt to Santa Monica, some Labor Day boating with the Park City Neffs, and Thanksgiving in Arizona with the clan. Todd did a Moab MTB trip with experienced bikers who amid stunning vistas crushed his spirit and ground him into a sort of human paste.



Christmas brought the Neff parents to Denver, where the Monet exhibit provided a cultural touchstone against which Todd and Grandpa Doug could compare and contrast the brutality of an NHL game as witnessed from the third row.

