

2. The Path to Spiritual Enlightenment



Samantha was feeling pretty stressed. Sure, her Windows XP desperately needed to be updated, but she knew she had saved that important work file somewhere; she just couldn't remember which drive or folder it was in. And then Claire walked in reminding her that they had to leave soon for their church social action committee meeting which Claire had

just signed them both up for. Samantha felt like screaming, but instead she took a deep breath and tried to connect with her zen. "You know, Claire, our days are pretty busy as they are. I'm not sure why you always feel the need to squeeze in just one more thing."

"That's just me," Claire conceded with a smile, "But at least I'm good at keeping track of what exactly I am adding, and where it is being added." Samantha rolled her eyes. What exactly might help her find which folder and directory she put that file in?

Parasitic insect found in children's hair (singular)		Long, loose shirt
Follower of market, Park, hundreds and \mathbf{l}^{st}	$ \Rightarrow $	Buckingham abode
Type of skate		Tilted plane
Strip the skin off, violently		Like pastry or a dandruff sufferer's scalp
Large bird dog	\Rightarrow	Colonist (perhaps in the land of Catan)
Scorsese, Van Buren or Luther	$\Rightarrow \boxed{}$	Inhabitant of fourth rock from the sun
These are difficult to find in haystacks		Unnecessary
Italian pasta dishes made with shrimp and garlic		Mischievous, rascally
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		Kitchen feature
		(a little extra – just for fun!)