

A True Story

In the very center of an otherwise quiet and uneventful neighborhood known humbly as West Idlewilde, a **gnome** appeared on the tree stump in front of my house. There



were no clues regarding his origins or arrival.

Porting only a watering can and donning a hat, there was little information other than a brief message on the bottom of his shoe.



Recent Developments

Forensic and investigative staff are working on this mystery. While preliminary signs point to 1) fairies, 2) Amelie, 3) magic dust, or 4) a Canadian born, mechanical engineer, a formal report has not yet been issued.

Can You Help?

Now faced with a pressing need to find just the right name for this little fella, you are invited to help. Here's some information that may guide your inspiration:



HEIGHT: 4, 4 (four mushrooms, four spores)

WEIGHT: a sensitive subjective

TEMPERAMENT: cheerful

PANTS: baggy

ALLERGIES: pigeon poop

HOBBIES & INTERESTS:

- ☒ fairy watching, sprite gazing, and occasional pixie rubbernecking
- ☒ peeking in caves, holes, and under mushroom caps
- ☒ spreading good cheer
- ☒ sipping fizz
- ☒ sorting & rearranging
- ☒ rock configurations
- ☒ playing with fluff
- ☒ helping those littler than himself
- ☒ watching clouds change shape
- ☒ Troll vs. Gnome playoffs

A Prize

There is a **prize** for the one who can pin the moniker on the gnome. Enter early and enter often. The contest ends on July 1st, Monday, at noon GT (Gnome Time). Please send your suggestions via email, phone, smoke signals . . . anything but carrier pigeon!