Name How:

The Fatal Moment

We was just turning the corner of Division and Harlem streets when the van emitted a tubercular wheeze and dies. My father pulled over, and had just popped the hood when a big cloud of black smoke pours out into his unsuspecting face. After ordering us out of the car he runs into a nearby mcDonalds restaurant and asks if they would borrow him a fire extinguisher. Running towards us with the fire extinguisher, dad soon saturated our van with white foam. When at last the fire was put out my father said, "Your Mother and me thinks it's time for a new car".

Tell Me a Story

The art of storytelling depend not only on what is being told, but also on how it is being told. A certain energy, or charisma are what comes thru in the work of any storyteller whose worth listening too. The artists tone of voice body language and expression. Adds to the plot of the story itself. Colorful images and thought provoking insights is comunicated to the listeners through the storyteller's own intrest in the story. If you set down and listen to a story told in a somber monotonous tone, you will probly lose interest, that is why a storyteller's ability to be expressive energetic and incrested are what gives life to the words who create the story.

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