

## CLANCY'S CLICHÉ'S

It's daybreak. Not many footprints appear on the sandy beach. Doggie footprints mix with one or two other footprints. As the sun rises, more footprints appear down the same sandy path - imprints from so many people from so many worlds stretching down the shoreline. It seems the beach is teaching the lesson of the many journeys each of us has, yet shows we are really walking together as one and could be stronger and make a real impression.



The beach itself transforms depending on the tide, the trade winds, the weather, and the living creatures visiting the vast shoreline. And just like the beach itself, walking along and stepping into others' footprints can create a sense of journey, of reflection, of following or leading, of understanding, of solidarity, of compassion. We may walk on the same beach yet with a different weight or pattern. Our legs may surprisingly feel the stinging crashing of the wave, startling us out of our reverie, yet those same upsurges will wash anew the path before us. No matter what, we all create impressions and have the power to create change. Our steps move us forward. Perhaps we stop for a moment, letting the sand squish between our toes and disappear into the beach as waves lap at our ankles. The impressions we ourselves make may create a shift in others to do the same. Undoubtedly, a different person emerges from the experience the beach, and what life, has to offer.

Each step is a different impression. Every journey

**Howlin's hootn'; Growlin's not gooten! - Clancy**



## Clancy's Cackles

Why did the dinosaur cross the road?  
Because the chicken wasn't born yet!

What do you call two bananas? **Slippers!**

What kind of hair do oceans have? **Wavy!**

