

THE PRISAMENT PAPER

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

- SpaceX successfully launched two NASA astronauts into orbit on the "Falcon 9" in a historic mission.
- The Hudson Valley entered "Phase 1" re-opening which allows construction and curb-side retail pickup to resume.
- River Bert Prisament** was born to Julie and Greg on May 30! Photo below & in Birthday Zone; Baby Shower coverage on Page 2 ...

WELCOME RIVER PRISAMENT



CHAIN STORY INSTALLMENT 9

by Evelyn Prisament

Thank you to everyone who contributed to our chain story, and to Rozanne who had the original idea and started it off! Elena is already working on a screenplay! :-)

My foot continued to really hurt. I started to wonder whether it had been a good idea to do that "is this a dream" test, after all. But I still couldn't help but ponder whether I was truly awake and living real life, or in some sort of recurring dream.

I recalled reading an article once about lucid dreams. However, I couldn't quite remember the details. I think that it talked about being aware of being in a dream, and having control of what was going on in those dreams. So would that mean I could control if my foot hurts? Maybe it was only hurting because I expected it to. Maybe hitting my foot was not the best test anyway. I thought a better test might be checking the time, but the halls of this place were bare, and there was no sign of clocks anywhere. How was I supposed to check if time was changing constantly, or at a more normal pace? My head was spinning with questions.

Why would these men be pointing guns at me? I kept feeling a sense of déjà vu. Why did they need my blood to save Sophia? I decided to try to ask them questions.

"Sir, would you mind explaining to me how exactly my blood may save Sophia?" I tried asking.

There's more in this installment! Continued on Page 2 ...

Super Birthday Zone!



May 22
Ray Prisament



May 30
Sabrina Anders



May 30
River Bert Prisament

On page 2: Humor Pages! Fun Zone! and more!

HOW IT ALL BEGAN

Interviewed by Ray, Evelyn and Elena; Transcribed by Elena Prisament

On May 27, Marc and Rozanne celebrated their 47th Wedding Anniversary. The Prisament Paper interviewed them.

How did you two meet for the first time?

Marc Prisament: It was June of my Senior year, a few weeks before my graduation, and Rozanne was a still a sophomore, she was two years behind us. I was having an 18th birthday party, and we decided we would go on the boat called My Three Sons, owned by my parents, Norman & Gloria. And at the party, we would go out on the boat for the day and go swimming and have dinner and everything else! For my 18th birthday, I had invited some of my friends. Some of my friends were dating, so I told everyone that they could bring a friend along if they wanted to! And one of my friends was a gentleman named Neal. And Neal was in the chess club, and Rozanne was also in the chess club at Dobbs Ferry High School.

So, as I understand it - and Rozanne can correct me if I'm wrong - Neal went to her and said, "Rozanne, do you want to go to a birthday party?" And Rozanne used to work on Saturdays and Sundays at the hospital, and her first answer was, "First of all, I'm busy. But second of all, I don't go to birthday parties! I'm too old to go to a birthday party." But then he said, "Well, it's on a forty-foot yacht!"

Rozanne Prisament: No, he said, "It's on a boat!"

Marc: Okay, "It's on a boat!" Well, somewhere along the way you figured out it was a forty-foot boat!

Rozanne: Well, I mean, it couldn't be on a rowboat.

Marc: So anyway, when she found out it would be on a boat, she said, "Okay, I'll come."

Rozanne: And I said, "I'll have to check to see if I can get off from work."

Marc: Yes. And, eventually the day of the birthday party came, and Rozanne came, and she came with Neal. They

Continued on Page 2 ...



PHOTO: EVELYN AND ELENA PRISAMENT

Forty-Seven Years of Marital Bliss
Rozanne and Marc share stories and advice from their journey together.



Signs of Summer

Clayton working the grill (left)

Elena, Clayton and Lucas in the season's first watergun fight (right)



GEORGE FLOYD AND AMERICA'S BLINDFOLD

by Clayton Prisament

As many of you have heard, on May 25th of this year George Floyd died unjustly to the hands of a police officer choking him with his knee. This was very disturbing news for everybody. America is a nation of life not death, America is a nation of prosperity not obstruction. The officer, Derek Chauvin, acted against the nature of the American citizen, he took away a man's most basic right, life.

Shortly after riots broke out and suddenly, nobody cared about social distancing. At first the protests were peaceful, but peace is not abundant on this planet. The protests spread, causing more fear and anger, more motivation without thought. The first thing I heard this morning was that the Portland Police department headquarters was burned down. Fire, fire can be constructive or destructive. Fire gives off warmth but also burns, fire can shape things but also dismantle. Then avenues burned down by human beings neglecting their common sense for anger at something they lost that they did not know they had.

Justice is right not wrong, looting is evil not justice, destroying the headquarters of men and women who devoted their lives to keep you safe is not justice. Black Lives matter, and so do cops' lives. We all matter. Stealing money, vandalizing businesses and burning them, then not allowing firefighters to do their job without needing to bring in the National Guard is not honoring George Floyd's memory.

As humans we need to fight against entropy, not feed it. We easily forget our distinction between right and wrong at times like these. With regret, the shining city on the hill has lost its luster.

Thank You for Reading and Contributing to the Prisament Paper

This issue completes Volume I.

With summer vacation approaching and the New York area starting to reopen, we have decided to cease publication for now.

Volume I has brought much joy, creativity and inspiration to us, and we hope it did to you as well! We sincerely appreciate the time you took to read, contribute, give us feedback and support this family endeavor.

The Prisament Paper, Volume I, was produced by Elena, Clayton, Lucas, Evelyn and Ray Prisament with contributions from many extended family members, as an enrichment activity during the Covid-19 Lockdowns.

EXPRESSIONS ... NOT

by Elena Prisament

"2 lefts don't make a right"

But, if each turn is 120°, they very much do!

"Don't act like an animal."**"Be yourself!"**

Humans are animals.

"The early bird gets the worm!"

The early worm gets eaten first.

"Bite the bullet."

DON'T. Trust me.

"Break a leg."
Ouch! Why???**"The sky's the limit."**
Um... NASA?**"It's always in the last place you look!"**
Well, obviously. If you found it, why would you keep looking?!**"I'm head over heels!"**
Isn't your head almost always on top of your heels?**"Lightning never strikes twice in the same place."**
Another quote from the same book of idioms: "In the actual world, lightning can strike twice in the same place."**"Practice makes perfect"**
"Nothing is perfect"**"Two heads are better than one"**
I like my one head just fine, thank you very much.**"You can't teach an old dog new tricks."**
Watch me!**"One rotten apple spoils the whole barrel."**

THE OTHER APPLES ARE PERFECTLY FINE!!! (If you don't want them, more for me!)

"The bigger they are, the harder they fall."

Pool floats. Macy's Parade balloons. Clouds.

"The show must go on!"
They can't. All their legs are broken.**"It's not rocket science"**

Hey, did you know that the average rocket can carry more than 6,000lb while going 22,000 mph, and it takes about 41 min 44sec to go around all 24,902 miles of the Earth's equator?

"I know it like the back of my palm."

Who memorizes the back of their palm? Weirdo.

(Well... I did. But I'm pretty sure I'm the only one :))



Virtual Baby Shower

Julie, Greg, Skyler, and Alecia hosted a virtual Baby Shower for Julie and baby codenamed "Veep" on May 23, 2020. Activities included Guess the Baby, Guess the First Line of that Nursery Rhyme, and guessing Veep's birthday, weight and height.



May 27 Anniversary Zone

Jennifer & Alex
2 Years

Photo: Carden's Photography

Marc & Rozanne
47 Years!
See Interview, Pages 1 & 2

Rozanne: The times have changed a lot! Can you imagine? He was eighteen and he was driving into Manhattan with a 15-year-old! And it was the first time my parents met him! Things were a lot more relaxed back then. Our parents had almost nothing to do with our lives! No one would let their children do that now.

Marc: Yeah, and then after that we just started dating more.

From 47 years of marriage, what were some of your favorite moments?

Rozanne: The days when my wonderful three kids were born. That's for sure. Nothing compares to that.

What's the secret to 47 years of marital bliss?

Marc: "Yes, honey," and "You're right!"

Rozanne: I can honestly say I have never, ever won an argument! So, it's totally futile to argue, so don't even bother.

Marc: You can believe what Rozanne says, but... The secret is not me winning all the arguments. Even if I won the battle, I lost the war! ...But it doesn't really matter.

Rozanne: According to us, we both lost every argument!

How did Marc propose?

Rozanne (laughing again): It was extremely romantic! He made a phone call - and back then phone calls were very expensive

CHAIN STORY INSTALLMENT 9

From Page 1 ...

One of the men replied: "We do not have answers for you. You brought Sophia to us in a state of confusion. We had not seen her for years. Her life's in a delicate state. She should not have been in the open like she was. Were you trying to hurt her or kill her?"

What? Was I the one that brought Sophia here, or was it her who brought us here? What or where was this place anyway? I couldn't stand having these many questions.

Suddenly, I had this quivering feeling inside of me. I saw myself inside the subway thinking I have heard the word "acorn" before. My prefrontal cortex made a connection with that name. Is that my name, or is it...? Who am I? Where am I? I thought to myself, and tried to make sense of things. The last time I remembered seeing my parents was right before I went to collect acorns outside. Acorns...

"Please have a seat here," said one of the men with the black sunglasses.

I sat in a sort of waiting room. There were some nurses and doctors in the hastiness of getting ready to perform a surgery or a delicate operation. More questions: What was going on? Were they going to operate on Sophia? As I turned to my left, I saw that on the side table there was a basket of acorns. Wait! I was just thinking about them. Was I controlling my dreams? Was this a dream? Then, an impending desire to check my hands came rushing through my whole being... And there it was, the dark blue, fancy letter "S" on the back of my hand. Serra? Does that mean I'm a part of project Serra?!

To be continued ... (???)

Answers to Last Week's Chess Puzzles

Correction:

We apologize but instead of a Black Queen on f8 it should have been a Black Rook.

Solutions:

Easy: White Bishop on h5 moves to f3.

Hard (with correction): White Rook on d2 captures pawn on d7. Then queen on h6 moves to e3.

MAZE 2, FROM START TO FIN

by Lucas Prisament

