



I Like Big Fruits and I Cannot Lie by Laura Weinel

The words "evolutionary anachronism" sound complicated, but the science behind them is simple.

For instance, a seed has one job—it needs to be dispersed. That's why many plants' seeds are encased in delicious fruits that entice animals to eat them. The animals then do the work of moving the seeds away.

Some of Ohio's plants, though, like osage orange, pawpaw, or honeylocust, have fruits and seeds that are too large for our wildlife to eat. Whv?



Those fruits evolved thousands of years ago to be eaten (and have their seeds spread) by megafauna like giant ground sloths and wooly mammoths.

How do these plants still exist today, then, if their seed dispersers have gone extinct?

Well, pawpaw may fall from its parent tree and rot or somebody may plant it in their backyard. So, seed dispersal is technically still happening, just on a much smaller scale.

As a result, most of these plants now have much smaller geographic ranges and are not nearly as prolific as they once were.

A Coming Dream

by Olivia Bautch

A summer's dream A sun-kissed meadow Life hums underneath Though diminutive, sustaining Deciduous elevation And avian entertaining Fed by drifting down A network unseen Silenced with the snow

A space to play A cool meditation Life springs downstream To silence youthful tempers In slimy, fragile wonders Or gentle trickling sound Washes away Anxious agitation

A new direction A path to wander And keep such company From all angles invitation "Flutter, scurry, stare" To mind intention To tarry longer

A dark blue moon A forest silhouette With starlight sprinkled down What glow quells apprehensions Or perhaps familiar presence Seen now in blurred vision Facts of afternoon Are strangely evident

A dormant bloom A coming dream That may reseed by spring Fall fire floods the hillside Warmth and loss coincide Only One predicts revival Of the past to resume Or new life foreseen