

"Something still isn't right," he muttered. Suddenly, it came to him: What's Batman without Robin?

He made the right call from his utility-belt-cell-phone and soon, he had the man he needed. Chris Njenga appeared in full costume ready for action.

"Holy snow-covered campus Robin!" cried Marty. "Now we can do this!"

Imagine my surprise when I awoke to find a veritable winter wonderland outside. There was actually a good amount of snow on the ground. I've heard figures between four to six inches. I doubt too many students went to their RAs to confirm their suspicions. We had the day off! The only problem I had was a rumbling in my stomach. It was lunchtime by then, and I wasn't quite sure if there would be anything to eat besides the Ramen Noodles in my room and whatever my next-door neighbor could bear to part with. It was worth a shot though, so I went to the cafeteria.

"Come on in" Marty said.

"With pleasure" I replied.



Outside the window, I noticed that some people had already seized the day. There were some pretty enterprising projects underway.

"It's a contest," he told me. "Whoever builds the best snowman, gets any kind of dinner they want."

Later in the week, Marty related to me the many undercover details of the day, and answered my grueling questions;

The secret of how he drove into town unscathed in a Pontiac:
Years of living in Michigan.

How did the students in wheelchairs get their meals?:

A clever plan orchestrated by Molly Sessoms assisted by Rob Manning, Lee Preston, and the RAs.

The students couldn't make it to the food, so Molly and her crew brought the food to them for two days. Nice job guys!

Marty's third biggest fear:

That the power would go out. This would have a significant effect on what the Sodhexo/Marriot staff could cook as well as how it could be prepared.

Marty's second biggest fear:

That the distributors (located in Charlotte and Rockingham) would not be able to get here to restock supplies for several days.