**ODE TO OLLI**

A learning celebration,

Friends, fellowship, and fun.

Special hours of happenings

Reserved for you who come.

OLLI is a journey,

Highlighting life and more,

A well of new experience

For all of us to share.

by Carol Gibson

864 8349801

**OLLI Haiku**

inspiring questions

challenges to everyone

learn, celebrate - BLOOM

Carole McAfee

**Ode to OLLI**  
  
Commemorate OLLI—  
our purple tabernacle   
of golden opportunities.  
Wildly gallop cognitively—  
playful, pleased, powerful  
together—transformed, triumphing—  
exquisite chemistry unveiled.  
  
Celebrate OLLI—  
a fount of fellowship.  
We are not graduates—  
we are learning to learn more.  
Join us, friends—  
Let’s bloom lifelong.

by Gayl Glover

**A NEW ODE TO OLLI**

Help us celebrate another great year at Olli--

With a variety of opportunities, some even free.

Check out courses in theater, gardening or singing.

All quality, different, beneficial, inspiring.

Learning math or physics sound fun to you?

Perhaps biology or chemistry is the SIG for you.

Some get excited about lunch and learn.

So many amazing things you can learn.

Stop in or call the office. Don’t hesitate!

It’s 864-294-2998

**By Joan Huck**

**“Summer Celebration”**  
  
Spring is outgoing,  
And summer begins.  
A celebration will be featured,  
And might entice you to stay to the end.  
  
Doors open at noon,  
Is open to the public.  
Please join us this year,  
With dessert and entertainment.  
  
Spruce up your wardrobe,  
Not an exception to the rule.  
This is a special time,  
We hope you will join us.

Author: Stan Morris (Not Artificial Intel)

**"Memories and Time on my Mind"**

What's the impression on your mind?

 A very inspiring poem may you find.

 As we listen to our favorite tunes, may we see

 the amazing morning star that has come to be.

 What's your favorite memory of our time?

 A golden afternoon with special friends and wine?

 This is the music of our playful conversation.

 Let's capture this memorable time and call for celebration!

 by Jan Tallman

**Summer Vacation Haiku**

Time to hit the road.

Try a new route just for fun!

Where does it take you?

Zoom down the highway

Endowed with scenic pullouts

And their bonus views.

Search for hidden gems:

Purple mountains, petting zoo.

Just go with the wind.

Try cafes and shops,

Buy accessory items;

Show off your new swag!

Human fellowship:

Try hiking, music events!

Track dollars wisely.

Avoid restrictions

And worse case scenarios.

Return home safely!

by Katherine Winslow

Amidst the notes of OLLI lore,  
Summer's whispers beg for more.  
Brochures in hand, we seek the light,  
Courses beckon, days take flight.  
Cancelled sessions, bids farewell,  
Yet joyous gatherings, stories to tell.  
Symphonies stir, with winds that blow,  
In Herring's halls, melodies flow.  
Year-end luncheon, memories sown,  
Embrace the travels, we've come to own.  
As seasons change, OLLI remains,  
A tapestry of learning, where wisdom reigns.  
  
Doug Stephens

**Summer Delights**

Spring is golden, but

Summer concerts are like wine.

Enjoy the music!

Leslie Nuernberg

*FULL DISCLOSURE:  I did not create these two poems.  I randomly selected some words from the newsletter and pasted them into Chat GPT, along with the rules and asked it to create a poem. No need for titles as they don’t count. This is the first one:*

In Greenville, where music blooms,

Amid challenges and opportunities untold.

OLLI, a haven for learning minds,

Italian flavors, a buffet for the soul.

Refugees of the Great Depression,

Finding refuge in hidden gems.

Furman's Paladins, champions of time,

In the purple hues of success they climb.

Jocassee's lake whispers secrets old,

As Pisa's tower stands bold.

America's National Parks, a treasure trove,

Upstate adventures, a journey to rove.

*So, being curious I asked it for another one, so it created this second one:*

In the Great Depression's grip, challenges loom,

But music and learning bring opportunities in bloom.

Italian flavors at the buffet, a savory delight,

As Greenville's hidden gems sparkle in the night.

Furman's Paladins march on, their successes shine,

In the purple hues of victory, a grand design.

Amidst the beauty of Lake Jocassee's embrace,

Refugees find solace, a tranquil space.

America's National Parks, a timeless treasure,

In Upstate's embrace, every moment a pleasure.

*Obviously, these should not count as original poems from me…so why did I do it?  Curiosity, certainty , but also since AI has become such an explosive topic on college campuses and elsewhere, along with fakes of all kinds, I decided to give it a go and see what happens.  I hope you consider these two poems for what they’re worth…which is what?  You decide, which is what several professors have to consider as their challenge on a daily basis. At least I’m honest. Isn’t everyone today? Gulp!*

Dan Harris

OLLI member