The Pilot

Kiss and Tell of Forest Creek is No Longer a Mystery
Storytelling and read trips go together like gravy on rice, but the people of Forest Creek are weary of what they see along the way become the mystery. The Stevens family paused on Saturday, March 4, 2022, while they were on a hunting trip to sort through their most interesting observations. Participants encountered a variety of mammals and natural items that sprouted like weeds along the road and asked 20 volunteers to bring back and share their most interesting observations. Participants encountered a variety of mammals and natural items that sprouted like weeds.

The Pilot

Join the Back
Of a Speeding Firetruck

E ven years ago today, I packed a week's worth of clothes, told the kids I'd see them the following weekend, and headed out of Greensboro. An hour later, I pulled the Honda Odyssey van away from the Residence Inn parking lot on Braewood Road, my home for the two-week road trip, to be a new job as editor of The Pilot. One of those kids I held in my pride is now on her own out of state, about to start her junior year. My other kid now has his driver's license, and his own opinions reignited from here. Eleven years. Times fly when you're having fun, right? Life can feel like you're holding the hand of a speeding firetruck. Reflecting on a piece column at the five-year mark, I wrote that I looked at this job with The Pilot as "an off ramp of sorts to my journalism." I had every intention of moving up, not sideways or certainly not to a small press in a smaller community. But this was a chance for a fresh start, to be closer to aging parents, a lampshade, a canine skull and a canine.