Editor’s Note

In preparing this note, I looked at what editors from previous issues have written. My predecessors made many valiant attempts to define, describe, and outline the Core experience. For my part, over the past two years here in our community of learning, I have found the following truths to be self-evident:

Core is the study of beautiful things.
Core is sacred air serene, where love with those fair eyes opened my heart.
Core, if it had an aroma, would smell of vinegar and Keurig coffee.
Core has a color. (I do not know its wavelength.)
Core, the albatross, keeps close to the sailor.
Core is the planted and fallow fields, the ponds and orchards.
Core has a castle. The castle has two windows and a redwood door. Core leaves the redwood door open and retreats to its study, its beams lined with verse.
Core is the sentinel, almost answering—or perhaps asking—“Who’s there?”
Core has a personal Muse.

*Core is the study of beautiful things.* But just as one readily observes beauty, one readily finds and files one’s complaint. I have found this especially to be true.

And finally:

*Don Quixote* is too long for what it is.

With appreciation,

Jonathan Han

on behalf of the 2018 editorial team