

Writing on the Unwritten:

Exploring the life and legacy of

Christa McAuliffe, Teacher in Space

Dr. Oline Eaton

(oh!-'lighn; she/her)

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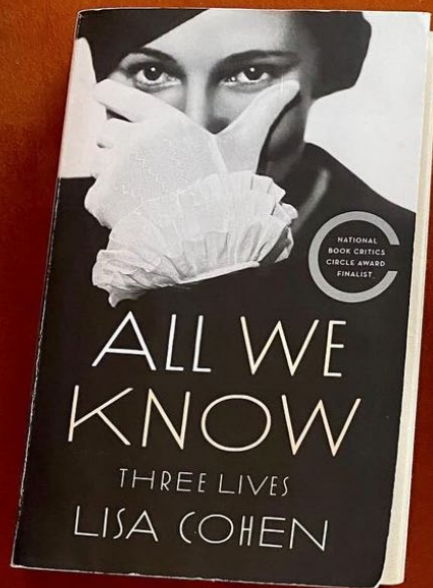
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But let's be real: so much of writing is not putting words on a page. It's thinking and wondering and hydrating and cats and walking and eating and shitting and showering and painting one's nails and sitting on rooftops and posing on rooftops and painting rooftops and overpaying in Dirhams and journaling and looking for Amlou at the Marjane and taking out the trash and throwing out the dead flowers and the greens that've gone bad because they're too much for one person and washing one's hands and clothes and body and recharging one's phone and looking a word up on Google and liking a pic and reading just one more article, one more post, one more Tweet, clicking on one more affiliated link, one more, one more one more onemore; and then it's nightfall and you've not put a single word on the page. Still, in the living, the words line themselves up.

Teacher in Space Project



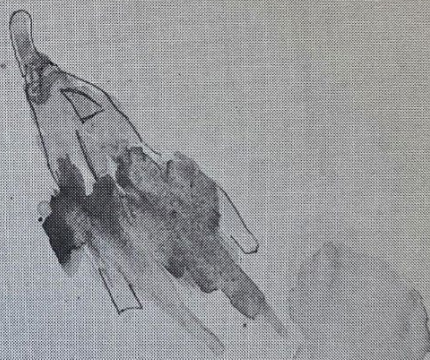
NASA





The Big Explosion

Daniel K. Hargrove, 3rd grade, Morgan Elementary, Paducah Public Schools
McCracken County, KY



We are sad!

Tiffany

















IF I MUST
DIE, YOU
MUST LIVE
TO TELL MY STORY...

FREE
GAZA









Imagine the power of a collection: to summon a world; to include and exclude; to define and protect the collector and her objects; to mark time as divisible and as infinite. Imagine the drive to save or acquire an object, in all of its permutations—a reiteration of ardor imbued with tedium, for the object and for repetition itself. Imagine the endless interest and endless aspiration that collecting expresses. Imagine it as a form of pinning things down and turning them into property that also reveals their mobility and vulnerability, their endless need for protection. And yet collecting and collections have been seen as antidotes to such feelings for the collector—as bulwarks against vulnerability, against loss, against the possibility of nothing.







ten alone

correct.

This is the story one life, a
teacher's life — which is to ~~say~~
say that it is the story of ~~hundreds~~
^{countless} ~~thousands~~ of others like too, as well
as yours + mine.

~~Teacher in space.~~

Teacher occupies a unique space.

16 July 2003

"I would like to put up the"











