

TYLER WILLIS
EDITORIAL

As I sit to write my introductory comments to the second issue of this literary journal, I am left wondering what is expected of me, and what is expected of my editorial. In the first issue, I made an effort to celebrate writers and the craft of writing. I talked of interior things: writers and the written word. To write and to write well, the writer must make a sacrifice. With each new story, he gives a part of himself. But the writer is not alone.

In preparing the second issue of *The Puritan*, I have come to realize that this literary journal is—more than anything else—a product of sacrifice.

As the elation of printing our first issue faded, the shadow of the promises we made—to others and to ourselves—loomed imposingly. The standards we set for ourselves and for the journal were high and seemed, at times, impossible to reach. Luckily, the burden did not fall on our shoulders alone. The help we received from writers, professors, and fellow students ensured that our little project would not only float, but fly.

Thank you to Michèle Lamarche and the UESA for your continued support. Thank you to Amanda Earl and Steve Zytfeld for introducing us so warmly into Ottawa's literary community. Thank you to Paulina Malek and Claudia Tavernese for the time and effort you have volunteered. Thank you to Professors David Rampton, Gerald Lynch, David Staines, Andrew Taylor, Marc Hewson, and Bernhard Radloff for your constant praise and encouragement. And thank you to Yann Martel, George Bowering, Rudy Wiebe, Dionne Brand, and Michael Ondaatje for your kind words and helpful advice.

In the end, I suppose, my editorial stands not only as a celebration of this journal, but also as a testament to the sacrifices made by all those who have had a hand in its success. As you turn the pages of *The Puritan*, I hope that you will applaud the contribution of both the writer and the writing community.

To all who have given something to literature and this literary journal, I hope that we have managed, in our small way, to give something back.