

DAILY MONK (above) MOST POPULAR

Here's a sigh to those who love me, And a smile to those who hate; And, whatever sky's above me, Here's a heart for every fate.

— Byron

JOHNNY HARRIS (below) MOST STUDIOUS

may my mind stroll about hungry and fearless and thirsty and supple and even if it's sunday may i be wrong for whenever men are right they are not young

- e e cummings

