I was just walking back to the office from lunch when I saw some college age kids getting microphones and such hooked up, ahead of me on the corner. A As I approached the intersection a young man with a microphone reached it out towards me, his colleague holding up a small video camera.

"Excuse me sir, could you spare a moment for an interview?"
"About what?" I inquired.
"Ephemeral.A It's for a class."

"Sure." I said.

There was a brief pause as the young man with the microphone looked at me expectantly. Â A young woman in a yellow and orange striped shirt looked on, equally expectantly. A The man with the microphone had an oddly shaped head, quite asymmetrical. "Do you know what it means?" he finally asked.

Of course I know what ephemeral means. A Right? For a moment my mind raced. A I do know what it means, don't I? Or is it one of those words I only think I know, something I have always only defined by context? A This brief moment of confusion was put down when I confidently said, "Fleeting, not permanent."

"Thank you," said the microphone man, and stepped back. I continued on my way, my

ephemeral contribution to their student film now complete.