Here are four modest gifts for Eugene this holiday season - all transportation related - for the downtown, for LTD, for our friends the birds, and for our dedicated and too often misunderappreciated civic leaders.

The first is a strategic “Great Street” transportation project I call the Willamette Sustainable Trolley. The signs, which say Willamette S,T, you may have noticed, already announce this project up and down the street.

Let me describe it to you. This unique Trolley, heralded by all Eugenians as “Good Will,” has saurian solar sails right out of Jurassic Park and runs appropriately on donated transfat from McDonald’s and KFC, Arby’s, NY City…

Transporting Eugeneans back and forth, and back and forth, from 18th to the train station on discarded cooking oil, “Good Will,” is the very embodiment of our civic commitment to sustainability. Praise the lard!

“Good Will” connects regional train and intercity bus travelers, stimulates higher density development along our Willamette “Great Street” - and always arrives smelling like a side of fries.

And to echo the spirit of “Good Will” at LTD, which some continue to insist is pronounced Limited – the gift of a broad-brush graffiti campaign featuring the prefix UN. If LTD is to become unLTD and seriously multi-modal, it must think outside the bus and accept this gift of a transfer to multi-meaning.

For all our feathery friends at this chilly time of year, including the cute little birds in the Disney films, who have been flying in circles because of only one right wing, this compassionate gift – Tiny left-wing prostheses, so that they may once more soar through the air from here to there.

They say, “imagination is the highest kite you can fly,” and so I would end by giving to all of our local leaders, who give so much of themselves to us, A kite and a bus ride to Spencer Butte - with a card attached that says:

“Whenever it seems darkest and most difficult, when it’s 7-1 or 4-1 and you’re the one, when you reach into your stocking and feel that dark lump, when your tires are all flat and you can’t head for Jerry’s, break out with this gift: call unLTD, get high, and go fly a kite!

And so a soaring, unLimited, dove-filled, feather-soft peace and “Good Will” to all Eugene… From Jerry