The Loading Dock

-- for Peter Wild

He told himself another story, invented a fox that did things like people, lived in a cave, had a small fire and read books at night before going to sleep.

He felt his red fur and pushed his snout beneath his pillow inventing a man telling his story to the world, no matter how small, to the world.

The grand fox sleeping, his ears flicking a fly away. The man awake huddled in his cave twitching his tail, twitching his tail.

-- D. r. Wagner

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