

## The Balloon Burst By A Pin

A scientist says: What kind of pin was used? And what was the weight and diameter of the balloon?

A poet says: What I heard and saw was merely the nightmare of an invisible insect, an insect on the verge of a nervous breakdown.

A business man says: I haven't got time for such nonsense; let me out of this place!

A child of four years says: Ha! Ha! Wheeeee!

An old man of ninety says: I have seen this happen before; I enjoy it each time. Ha! Ha! How exciting!

In the meanwhile, a filthy, homeless Foxhound has been standing among these spectators, his hungry eyes roving from one person to another as they spoke and pointed at the balloon. Suddenly, after a heedful pause, the dog leaped to the strips of rubber on the sidewalk, sniffed them cautiously, wagged his tail curiously, and eyed once again the wonderstricken spectators, then trotted across the street to the next crowd of people.

-- Frederick Jones

Hope, Arkansas

## Angels On The Brain

The Angel  
that darting, graceful, infinite thing  
who is half-child,  
part butterfly,  
ferocious dove  
and likes to sing.

-- Matthew Hochberg

Brooklyn, New York