

Mobile & Ohio, I saw  
a white fence

rising over a hill, turned  
to a shape by the shape

of the hill, perfect, rising  
over the hill. A

white fence.

... Miraculous! That  
I was conceived  
upon Jessie Curry, by George

Curry, and born into  
a world of lightning,

Neva, a white fence ...

-- David Curry

Springfield, Illinois

Cheromantic: 1966

The two massive (bronze) statues  
labeled civic justice and civic  
virtue guarding the bridge  
approach and holding up the web-  
cables of that bridge --  
one day stirred, stretched  
and dropped their load  
(cables, concrete and traffic)  
into the water. He (Justice)  
smiled at she (Virtue) and  
an incredible but tender act  
was performed right there --  
after which with an air of  
resignation and (perhaps)  
sadness, they resumed their  
positions, raised up  
the cables and froze.

-- M. K. Book

Lincoln, Nebraska