There are two men lying in the grass.

One man is looking at the sky and does not seem to notice his legs are gone.

The other is turned away and is muttering about how his lighter won't work any more.

From across them a tiny animal is approaching. He is too far away for them to see at all.

They continue lighting and looking. The animal has great thoughts of them both.

GETS up. he just gets up and walks into the other room not saying anything to any one including himself but is heard mumbling over and over the same sounds he wanted to hear and places a jazz record of lets say Lee Morgan on his funny turntable sits down on the edge of his bed and chuckles into his life so quietly that sitting out here in the kitchen I can almost hear him the tired springs talking louder than everything so you can see perhaps his trumpet record going around and around and him all the years of him being not so very many just sitting there with his head resting against the wall and still saying something to himself thinking ... music sounds and all those people in the front part of the house still out there talking and glasses 'tinkling' and people talking with smoke in their mouths and way away back here past the kitchen just him alone sitting on the bed and listen to that music will you

She unrolled her fist and quickly became a long portion of map her tongue a blue river her eyes populated with over 10,000 persons When she laughed the highways shook.