

EAT-IT-ALL NUMBER 40

At the Milky Way Cafe
in McCloud, California
 a company town
we ate barbeque
served by a lumberjack virgin.
Afterwards we ordered frosties
and she asked, What size?
the fifteen center came
in an Eat-It-All Number 40 cup.
I guess you could call me
a veteran when it comes
to eating Dairy Queens
and it was the first time
I'd ever gotten soft
ice cream in an Eat-It-All
cup

-- David K. Gast

El Cajon CA

GAGAKU

toy train electric miniature train
 with box cars
 full of tiny
yes yes yes demons
howling
silently
red sheets for shirts
 bright red and faded red
tracks move in figure eight rather train
 moves in that pattern the tracks
of course
remain still
apparently we are perpetually stuck
with their presence

THEN SHE WILL LOVE ME
sometimes we sacrifice
 a few years
for the right feeling
sometimes
we sacrifice a lifetime
 for the right
feeling