

RECOLLECTION

My dad had a large collection of hand tools. As a boy I didnt understand his sudden anger at my misuse or misplacing of a tool. Tonite stepping into garage seeing my tools (& my age reflected by their numbers) I thot of him & the inevitable frustrations of ownership he must have felt.

GOLDEN BEAR RACES

Went to track 1st time last week bought good cigar beer settled down but couldnt relax didnt know what who to bet finally put 2 to show on Pat's Birthday in 3rd & won. Now reluctant to bet know Pat wont carry a guy to more than one gift at a time.

NEW TERRITORY

If I could just start over things would be different. Less jealousy. More caring tenderness he tells her. I could make our experience pay off. I'm willing she says but he's busy mapping out new territory & doesnt hear.

JAZZ

If it werent for Bird Diz & Miles thered be more gaps in here than I got already. Jazz sutures my wounds.

O, SO, SHE SAYS

Soon as I answer her knock she asks are you a Christian? I hem & haw then say what is this struggle to live but a search for God? But are you Christian? What should I say? She smells good & has a promising smile so I say no but I'm weak & a poor reader & Jesus knows I need attention. O, so, she says reaching thru screen door for my soul.

THIS HALLOWEEN

not unlike others started at dark little people masked & armed with Alpha Beta bags knocking & threatening meekly for treats parents watching from sidewalk & occasional siren wailing red lights pulsing in the distance