And now I walk through the sunshine, shoulders beaten red, into the shade of a shadow not my own, a shadow whose love I can never have.

-- Patrick Bizzaro

Manassas VA

KING

KAREN

| when she takes a nap<br>when I'm around<br>I get offended,<br>because when I'm around<br>the world's lucky, right? | went to a movie<br>with Kevin,<br>a guy she's known for<br>ten years,<br>they probably<br>made out all over the place,<br>but when she asked<br>me if I was jealous |
|--|---|
|  | me if I was jealous   |

## CHARLIE

best friend even though in seventh grade I hated him for making a sanding block that was perfect, even the nail-holed initials, C.C.

825 BRAZIL

the weeds on either side of the walk to her door were wet and quiet when she told me after she kissed me to be sure not to step on the snails on the way back. FAST THINGS

I said no.

my red shorts and Pumas dart over the vanishing trail, brushing past brush, and then a lizard, a black stick running like the devil from devil's work.

KISS ME, BOB, SHE SAID

on the bus from the ninth grade graduation picnic where Jason and Murdock swiped her purse they got embarrassed when they found 32 cents and some Tampax.