

the kind the girls wanted me to be.

I start the engine and back out of there
thinking about
Leo Durocher, James Cagney,
Rocky Marciano, Two-Ton Tony Galento
and Dutch Van Gogh.

PARTS DEPT.

first moved into this neighborhood was having trouble with the Volks went to this place for parts thin German fellow with one arm missing (had the other sleeve, the empty one, pinned neatly down by the waist) was told to come back the next day, the part would be ordered. came back, the part was there, paid and left. drove on in, said: "Linda, a really strange thing happened. went in one day and there was one arm. came back and there were two arms. the other arm wasn't fake, it had natural fingers and all that. it's not understandable."

later driving near the area Linda wanted to see the man who had one arm missing and then had two arms.

drove down 5th street, the building was not there.
drove down 6th street:
nothing.

San Pedro is not a large city, at least the downtown area is small.
drove up and down all the main streets, the building was gone.

hung a right and headed for McCowan's: remembered the cats needed cat food.