"This is what we'll abandon her to next September," I think, on my way to the Seven-Eleven for coffee, a L.A. Times.

Small ruffians on a morning sidewalk knocking each others' school books loose and to the ground, screaming frosty breathed in the cold morning air, pushing, tripping each other.

Last night she put on her pajamas, "All by myself."

We'll send her off in a crisp new dress, a ribbon in her hair, a lunch-pail with a cartoon character on it.

— Dan Lenihan
Oceanside CA

ROAD KILL

LOVER'S LEAP
Remains to be seen.

Jumping to conclusions.

HUMAN
Being.

SYSTEMATIC
The mind over matters.

LINEAGE
Another wrinkle.

— Guy R. Cochrane
Mountain View CA