

I take another  
hit of my  
beer:  
something's always  
after a  
man.

EMILY BUKOWSKI

my grandmother  
always made the sunrise  
Easter service  
and the Rose Bowl  
parade.

she also liked to go to the  
beach, sit on those benches  
facing the sea.

she thought movies were  
sinful.

she ate enormous platefuls  
of food.

she prayed for me  
constantly.

"poor boy: the devil is  
inside  
of you."

she said the devil was  
inside her husband  
too.

though not divorced  
they lived  
separately  
and had not seen each  
other  
for 15 years.

she said that hospitals  
were  
nonsense

she never used them  
or  
the doctors.

at 87  
she died one evening  
while feeding her  
canary.

she liked to  
drop the seed  
into the cage  
while making these  
little  
bird sounds.

she wasn't very  
interesting  
but few people  
are.

A RE-EVALUATION

he told me he had been  
married  
5 times and that next  
Wednesday  
he would be  
38 years  
old.

I had always thought him  
to be  
one of the sharpest of the  
valets at  
racetrack  
parking

but then  
I've always been better at  
picking horses  
than at  
picking  
people.