genuine draft and dreams that none of us know exactly how to talk about.

— Tom Caufield

Conway AR

coyotes howling at the moon, from the moon other coyotes howling back

> reeling, blood-splotched, two boxers on the hospital's waiting room TV

flashing in my cornering headlight beams, the eyes of a startled cat

on the frayed carpet slivers of sunlight from the boarded-up window

needed to vacuum
up the dirty atmosphere
volcanos that suck

— William Woodruff
Pasadena CA

EVALUATION OF CABO SAN LUCAS

At Thrifty Drug today there was a lineup at the pharmacy window people with summer flu a redhead was confiding to another woman,
we spent last week in Cabo
trying to unwind
I took three times the clothes
I needed
down there you swim
or fish or drink a lot
I don't fish and I can't stay
too long in the sun
and one cocktail before dinner
is all I want
I guess the trip was worth it
but I wouldn't go there twice

## FLAWED EXISTENCE

Speaking from
a crooked mouth
I confess to being
a chronic pessimist

It hurts me nothing
is ever perfect
I warn myself
be on guard
for pitfalls in Paradise
should you end there

I carry mousetraps to places that haven't had a mouse in twenty years

I made a roast-beef dinner
for old friends
I hadn't seen since 1981
how was I to know
they had become
wild-eyed vegetarians
and carry sprouts
everywhere they go

## DEATH IN A SACRED PORSCHE

Julio had a gnawing fear he shouldn't lend his holy icon to anyone even his only son