

several days later larry had  
this part and we were parked  
in front of the store with the  
hood propped up, drinking beer  
and doing car things

after four or five beers larry  
said it was fixed and that it  
was time for a test run.

we drove (slow) down back streets  
to the high school and he whipped  
it on up and slammed on the brakes.

SEE! SEE! I told you i could fix it!

and this is just to say, larry,  
wherever you are, i hope that  
time has been kind to you and  
that your old volvo still stops  
on a dime.

#### OUR CAT

sits in the window; fat  
gut pressed up against  
the screen; talking  
shit to any cats  
that come up on  
his porch

he thinks he's a tough guy

the other morning my wife  
saw a little white cat  
chase our tough guy  
through the house;

back into the study,  
tail big, feet  
sliding on the  
hard wood

he still sits on the window  
sill; talking his same line  
of shit but i don't think  
so many of the other cats  
are buying it now.

— tom caufield

Conway AR