

we're listening to Voodoo Lounge
the Dionysian rhythms
the wind
the impending danger

the power she has over me
and the strange light in the sky
work in concert
life is good

—Daryl Rogers
Lexington, KY

DEAR JILL

Too tired to work tonight, so took a nap and dreamed I told you I'd learned a secret known only to our people: that if you press the top of a mushroom just the right way you can know everything about its past and present nature.

Thus, any mushroom, fresh, dried, cooked, or raw, if simply pressed twice quickly, would show pictures of its true previous states of being and eventually reveal if it is wholesome, signified by the image of a clean, white, young mushroom, or poisonous, by a goblet of green liquid.

Just before I woke, we were sitting together at my kitchen table with you smiling warmly at me, tenderly pressing the mushrooms in a full bowl I'd picked, while we watched each one show a true, clear image of itself, for both of us to see.

—Cyril A. Dostal
Sagamore Hills, OH