

tuggers out of little remaining hair, leapers from 77th story building windows, and others,

but

in a place like
this, i would wager there isn't a single one of us in the
human race that is a non-person. i would further wager
that there isn't a single one of us in the human race
that is a non-hero.

fourth grade

billy lived in a house on the corner.
 he had a pretty mother. but no friends.

every day at lunchtime, billy would ride
 his bicycle right up to the edge of the

oily dirt playground with a big cyclone fence
 carrying a big bag of all kinds of candy bars

that he had bought with money stolen from his
 pretty mother, and scream, "come and get them,"

illy lived in use on corner.
 he had a retty other. but nds.

flinging the candy bars over the iron barrier and
 into the oily dirt; ballgames would stop all of a sudden

as they saw him coming on his bike and went
 racing towards the edge of the playground, and grappled.

ly in se on rner.
 had other. but no s.

responsibility occurrence

"i will wait & see,"
 he mumbles/

while at the same time
 pyramids crumble at ghiza

a surgeon's hands
 wither to pinecones

a taxi driver smashes
into a steel girder
on the golden gate bridge

avalanche buries two
mountain goats in love.

-- David L. Wann

Indian Hills CO

ambition

he took a quick look at the world around him, and
clawed his way to the bottom.

common humanity

"How would you like your peculiarities cooked today?"
the lunch counterman asked.

She sighed to herself. "Very rare, please," she
said aloud, knowing full well that the Cook would
never permit her or anyone else to have them that
way. In his pot everything became much alike.

taking thought

Miriam had the theory all her life that if she gave
up smoking in her old age her eyesight would improve
-- when she reduced she would look pretty and ten
years younger -- when she began to exercise, she
would add those ten years to her life time -- when
she put her mind to it, she would stand tall with
no stoop.

So she never bothered to do any of those things and
died with her theory intact.

-- Beverly Lancaster

New York NY