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## JOHN'S GARDEN

John bought an avocado tree. young, spindly, seven foot, planted it at the rear of his 150 foot lot. "There it will give me shade on hot August afternoons," he said. He watered it every day dug it up a couple of times because it wasn't in just that right spot, watered it some more, leaving the hose there all day one Sunday afternoon. It was 1050 in the shade and the twenty leaves of his tree couldn't take it. They turned brown. The roots rotted from too much water, the thin trunk sizzled in the heat. The leaves fell, the limbs cracked and John said, "I guess I just liked it too much," as he pulled it from the ground like a tall weed.

> -- Rafael Zepeda Long Beach CA

## ODE ON A PIECE OF SALT WATER TAFFY

I hesitate To eat something So violently colored. ANNOYANCE

If I have heard it once, I have heard
The Pachelbel Canon
Nine times this week
On public radio.
They ought to pass a law.

CYNICISM

Call me an iconoclast; I'm sick of stuffed unicorns and rainbow decals. Maybe I only go for the real thing.

-- Amy Vail
Clinton NY