During Abbott and Costello's antics, she laughed and loved it, while I sulked down in my seat, guilty we hadn't gone to see Astaire.

THE BIGGEST KID

Barry was the biggest kid on our block. He never spoke to me. But one Tuesday after school, he came up to me with Jerry and Will. "I hear you got a Mickey Mantle." "Well, I don't know." "Oh, c'mon. Let's see the Mickey Mantle." "Well." "I'll give you a Marv Throneberry for it." "Well." I looked at Jerry. His eyes were hard and shiny as marbles. "OK." I handed Barry the Mantle. He handed me the Throneberry. He never spoke to me again.

-- Robert Swanson

Davis CA

TO THE POINT

i don't like poetry
anymore than anyone else does
it was a bore in school
& for the most part
it still is
the sentimentality is gross
& after 13 years
i still don't know a damn thing
about the technical aspect of it
the only reason i chose this medium
is for its merciful brevity