

THE PHOTOGRAPHERS

They hurriedly snap photos of 'The Kiss' and trail the couple to the hotel room for large prints of the 'First Night.' The bride and groom, in their bliss, hardly notice. Mom and Dad want pictures.

After the wedding when life settles into a normal pattern, the photographers idle nearby, not letting that ordinary, unrehearsed shot escape their lenses. They accompany the couple grocery shopping Saturdays and to church on brisk Sunday mornings.

After church each week, the photographers are treated to breakfast by the grateful couple. First names are tossed around, the possibility of children (complete with action shots), optimistic plans for the future.

There will photographs capturing every moment; flashbulb orchids will blossom in the couple's retinas for years. Not one memory will be lost or forgotten.

And the photographers, having discovered purpose, are eternally happy.

-- Joel Daily

New Orleans LA

COMMON FRAME OF REFERENCE

The tuna fisherman often caught dolphins and ate them on his month-long cruises.

Upon returning from one of his trips, a friend asked him what dolphin meat tasted like. He thought long and hard. "Well, to be completely honest," he replied, "it tastes quite a lot like camel."

-- d. h. lloyd

Long Beach CA