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PROFESSOR'S PLEA IN 1936

The thin professor asked Papa may my kids come over to your house sometime and listen to your stories They need that magic that I don't have and are growing up without it and that will make them poor

MY BENCH COMPANION AT K-MART

Fresh faced and jello fat she wore a yellow jersey dress

and hugged a bag of popcorn to her bosom as she would a baby

smiled at me when I sat down beside her started talking

My doctor would throw a hissy if he saw me eating all this salt and butter

Funny thing is I could pass on by the popcorn machine if I couldn't smell the stuff