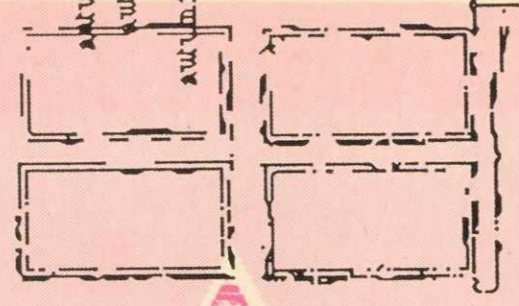


Beth Cumming

Morning sky

despite the dead rat
rotting in our basement walls
the un washed dishes
the police sirens



Autumn air
Autumn air
Autumn air
Autumn air
Autumn air
Autumn air
Autumn air
Autumn air

out window
morning sky
wakes me

-Kathy Mac

There is a man in my life
he and I have achieved
a comfortable level of
misunderstanding
but it can't last...
we've contracted
gallbladder
Cancer

-Kathy Mac