Arthur Russell

from a raised seam in the paper after years of darkening radiator heat.

This is how life found him that November, talking to his sister in New York, to a broker from Weichert and to Goodwill for a pickup date, and gazing at the moai on the walls, like a sort of class photograph.

The cargo of books he'd read was safe within him, as he lunged through the sea to a harbor of his own.

Linda Fuchs

Learning to Fly

fuzzy caterpillar amber and black looks up tall tree, canopy of green so far away climbing might take forever falling quite a danger caterpillar wishes to fly but has no wings

"I think I'll just curl up in this cocoon and sleep awhile"