

*Wallace, ID.* An all-day drinking kind of day: the off-season's demand. Illegible word smudge on a window. Charm enters the mouth with an ooh-la-la.



*Coronado, CA*. Here, yes? Why? Not all of the reasons are reasonable. Most fall under the rubric of resignation.



San Diego, CA. Cultivating numbness: do it well, and in time it does itself.



*San Diego, CA.* Try not to think how fervent the passion overflowing from slim limbs . . . how beyond trespass.



Clarksdale, TN. His mouth, softly opened, made one see the small child of him. Chin up: words to mutilate oneself.



Seattle, WA. A wall on which to park oneself for a while . . . to "be here now" . . . all the sideroads closed anyway.



Saltese Flats, WA. There will be loyalty tests. One must cross every answer's heart.



Lynchburg, VA. Loyalty hearing. Did you honor your country? It birthed me and left me to The Burial Society.



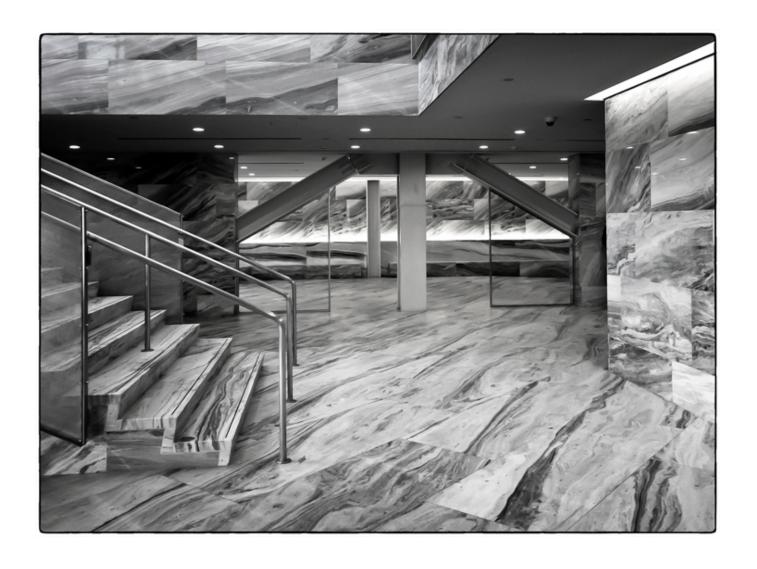
State Line, ID. "See you on the other side"—that's all you hear here and everything you need.



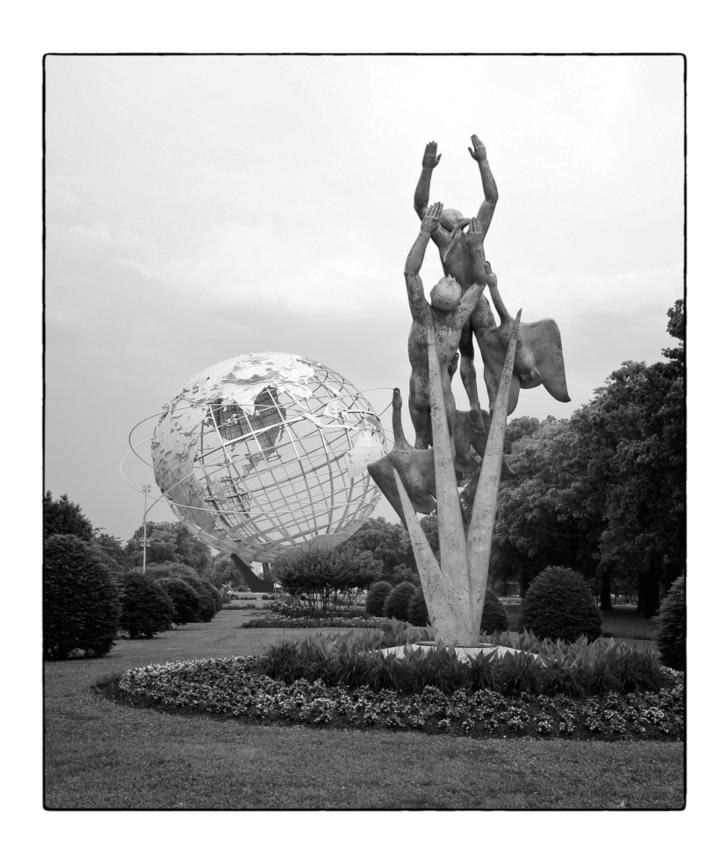
*Otis Orchards, WA*. From somewhere the stray mutt goes on shadowing the place with his whimpering . . . for days (decades!) after the dog's demise.



Otis Orchards, WA. Assigned spot to lie back on the riverbank and access which heel has withstood the flow of time.



*NYC, NY*. You came out of the cave for this. (Correct: No fire on any floor.)



Queens, NY. Spirit Photography—domain name bequeathed to the half-hearted.



*Liberty Lake, WA.* A calm void of some past tense bides its time, aloof and far below the now.



Otis Orchards, WA. You wanted the end NOW. You got only a now but no end.