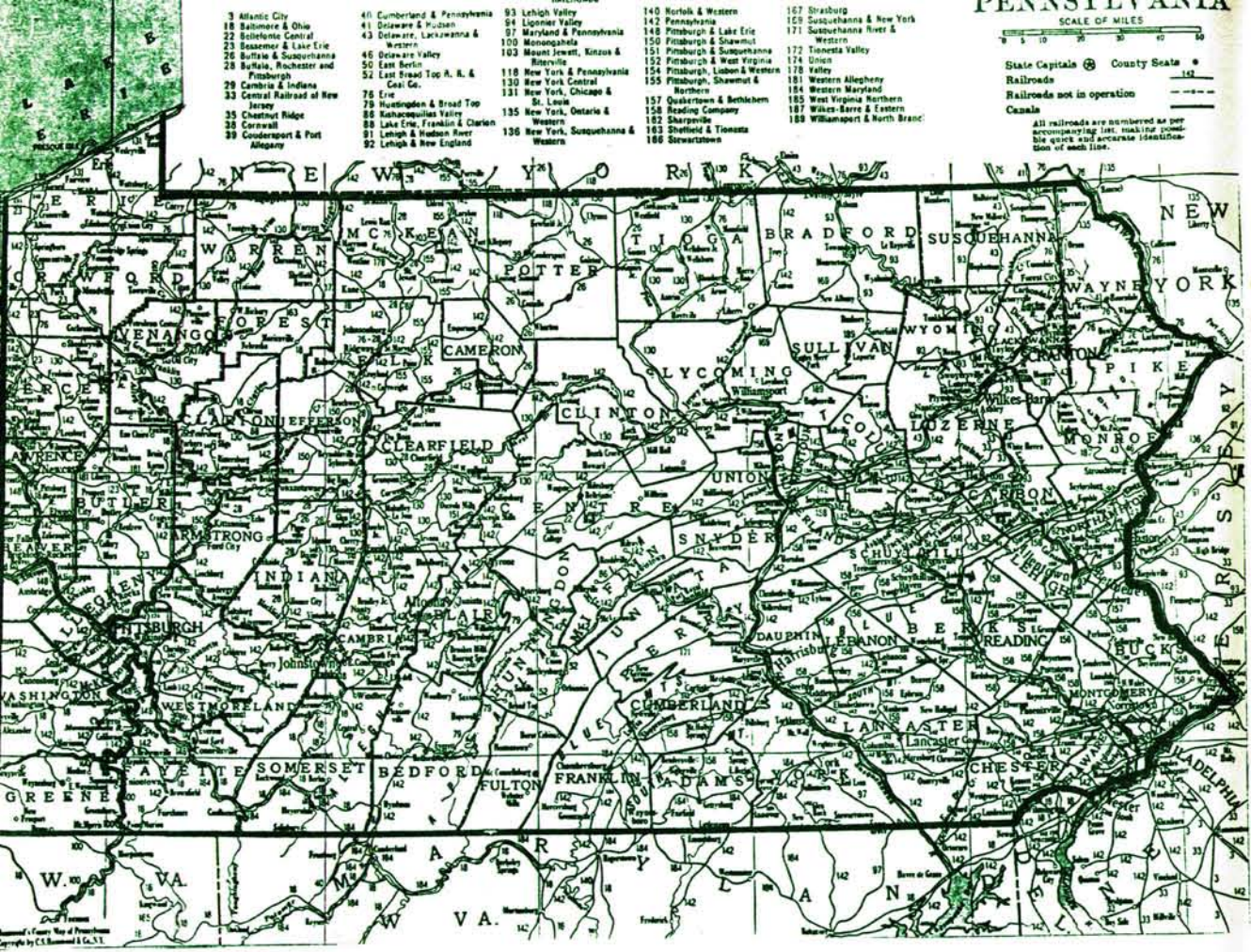


MAGIC

4:2
March/April
1988

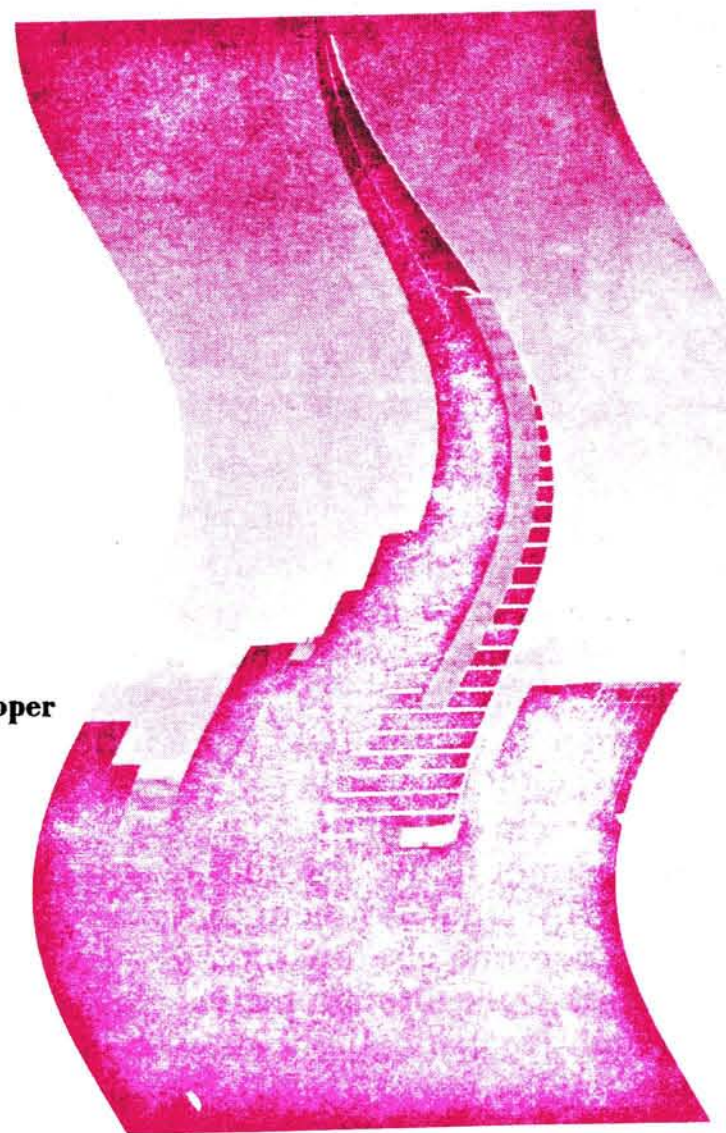
Bullet





REMINDER
what
lies
on
top
of
us
destroys us
all.

johnny cooper



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he is just some guy
I'm assigning a whole bunch of
pleasant properties to
in order for me to hold out a little longer
towards my visions
which actually don't exist
at least not in the absolute
states I relegate to them
and everyone else but me
can see right through them
though idealistically he may be
just the the fairy to take me to them
he is just some guy
I've placed towering over the sky
damn I think there's a mote in my eye



candy kaucher

Amanda

They had been on the road for about two days when an old man in a '64 Apache stopped and took them most of the way to Sioux Falls. A salesman picked them up on Route 90 just before the state patrol passed by and would have arrested them both for hitch hiking and vagrancy.

The salesman took them all the way to Sioux Falls. The dog was last seen walking towards the cattle yards.

Amanda and the salesman spent a restless night at the Cloud 9. He left early that morning without saying good-bye. Amanda woke to the smell of the coffee he had left her and the sound of his chrysler turning over and pulling out of the lot.

Amanda never left Sioux Falls.

She hasn't slept much since the dog left, spending her days at the diner playing mother to too many truck drivers and her nights as the desk clerk at the Cloud 9 trying her best to ignore too many salesmen.

If you're lost, stay put, they say. Some one will find you. She stays put and waits for a hero, thinks about the dog and Morgan, and wonders if either of them will ever pass through.

