

“I must admit,
Yyes.
The occasional inflection . . .
Yyes.
Not in agony
though,
with relief.”
Bruce
joyfully tossed
Sometimes Gladness
high above their heads –
They then
shook hands.

BETTINA CUMMINS

QWERT

Dear quick brown fox
how boring it must be
jumping over lazy dogs.

I am a little Olivetti
neat, elite,
carriage and character impeccable.
I'm all keyed up
wearing my ribbon with an air.
Now is the time for you and me
to go to the party.

You may call me Olive or Oliver.