Is your concern or care whether one bonded nation is unique that populates a continent? You sacrifice full knowledge of its attributes, to pay homage to fragmented worlds. Here you should find, man bonds himself to culture of a difference not prompted by his dreams, but as he stands upon its vastness now. He must watch for portents, learn to speak a language that recites the plain facts of the place.

WENDY MORGAN

NOTHING IN EXCESS

In light levelling from the snowy window stands a chaste couple chilled in plaster their drapery in classic disarray. Cut off in the pride of life they're stumped: no chance to embrace

The concupiscent eye descends to check out his equipment — and gets a rise out of a well-hung green plastic vine leaf taped modestly Adam-wise.