

class at school. But it didn't work. Nothing worked.

Phil got back with the emergency van and they said there was nothing to be done. I looked at Don once and looked away. I guess all the time I was working on him I hadn't really looked at him.

We never went back and I don't think either one of us even mentioned going up again because it just didn't feel right. When I'm remembering all the times up at the stream I try to keep that last time separate . . .

SHALL I KISS YOU WHEN?

Gabriel Gaylord

Shall I kiss you when?
The stars descend and angels come
To wipe thy face of tears, those
Drops of starlit crystals
Human eyes have never seen.
And mother to her child doth say,
"Of Aristotle's love and joy
Which is greater little boy?"
Shall I kiss you when?
The moonlight is a pleasant blue
When night elopes with you
Making room for an ocean voyage—
Enduring jungle fevers just when I see
An outline of your face implying harmony,
The fever's gone the love so strong
No longer am I all alone.