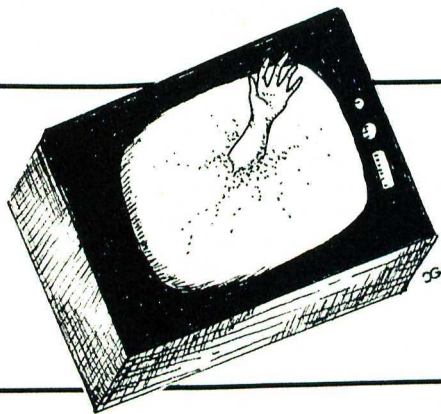


kept to myself, most the time, didn't do no drinkin' with folks like that, and still don't, so I never had no trouble with 'em."

Harve squirted another stream of tobacco juice, took another short pull from his bottle, stood up and said, "Take them rabbits home to yore momma. Reckon it'll be a change from beans for supper. Come the right time I know where they's a big buck deer ye might be able to git this year."

On the way back to the River Road, Bif followed along behind Harve wondering to himself if any other boy in the world had ever had such a wonderful uncle.



I Won't Turn Off The T.V.

by Bruce Braden

I won't turn off the t.v.
it's the only thing
between me and lonely
t.v. keeps me company
while I'm going through feeling empty
watching characters developing roles
one show is like so many other shows
only the names have been changed
something like you and me
We used to watch friends parting ways
we passed our reviews
'til it all became old news
Now, we've got the script
we say the lines that seem to fit
only the names have been changed
... can we protect the innocent?