

Intelligent Erasers

by Jay Lesandrini

Imagine all of the knowledge
that is learned by
a chalkboard.
And then is taught
to its erasers.

Aunt Edna

by Deidre Morton

Aunt Edna bounced the ball, then swept the
jacks off the floor.
Snapping the ball back into her wrinkled, old
hand, she bounced it again and again.
And after she had let one jack slip
her grasp,
She handed the ball so her great-niece
could try.
The super-ball never behaved for Aunt Edna's
niece.
And the jacks she would shovel from
the floor.
The ball always bounced out of control
Until Aunt Edna let it know she
was there.
"The best way to play," Aunt Edna always said,
"is to separate the jacks from the ball."
The young niece dropped the jacks on
the floor.
Then bounced the ball from her hand.
Aunt Edna wrinkled and swept up the jacks
and together, they played a perfect,
perfect round.