

Lip Balm Heaven

by Jay Lesandrini

I bought a new container of lip balm today and came to a startling realization. I've never used up an entire container of lip balm before. I always lose them long before they run out. There must be a place somewhere, where all of the lost lip balm containers go. A sort of lip balm heaven. Anyway, I bought two because I know that I will lose one on the coldest and windiest day of the year. And then five minutes after I've bought a new one, I'll find it. Of course too late to save my chapped lips. Anyway, with one in reserve I don't care if I lose one (I'll never finish it anyway).

A Ride with Richard Brautigan

by Jay Lesandrini

Sitting in the passenger seat
of a Model A with Richard
Brautigan,
I traveled at light speed
across the desert of reality.
I saw all that he said
as it passed before us in
slow motion.
While dreaming in technicolor
and listening to the car radio,
we both sailed across
the plains of Nevada
en-route to San Francisco.
There, I found myself alone
in the passenger seat of a Model A.
His dreams are gone now,
and I can only remember
how he dreamed, and hope
that mine will take me at least as far
as San Luis Obispo.