

# Citronella Socks

*by* Carl Santoro

a cat named email  
thought it was a dog,  
  
would greet me after work  
  
at the foot of the front door.

But today was different.  
  
a little.

I asked him where  
  
the two tadpoles  
  
we were raising  
  
had gone.  
  
you know, AM and FM.  
  
Remember?

