

The Sadness of Being On Line and (Bonus Extra!) The Driver

by Carl Santoro

The Sadness of Being On Line

I'm looking
for something
on line,
but I
don't know
what.

No, c'mon
what are you
looking for?

Anything.

The Driver

He had to
get over
the short bridge
before the
light changed.

He urged his

Payless covered foot
down fast
and hard,
menacing the pedal
and the traffic.

"That burst
just felt
like a shot
of hard liquor."

