## Why Things Are Just OK with Me

by Gary Hardaway

At the moment, my income exceeds my needs. Social Security plus the wages of a menial job allow me to eat, drive, drink, and sleep, dry and warm. At any moment, I could lose the job and, given Republican tendencies,

lose some, if not all, of my SS income. With such demeaning precarity, I can't read anything more than a thousand words and my ability to write diminishes daily. So, I'm doing OK, but just can't trust tomorrow.

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