

Postcard

by Ray Nessly

Jet-packed to Neptune, claimed it for Spain, Ferdinand, you.

Onward to Europa, bought you waterfront lots. Took the Flying L
to your asteroid, *210 Isabella*. Found a '57 Plymouth there, just like
Dad's. Started right up. Hovers like a dream.

Still hovering your asteroid, waiting for you to show up.

Our six o'clock. Remember?

