HOOT REVIEW ONLINE

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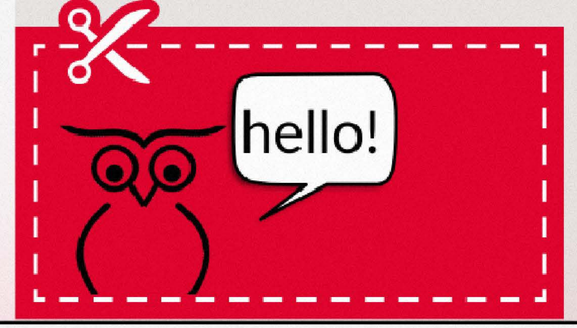


GO COOK A RADISH

She survived the Depression, girded by unsentimental frugality.
She didn't eat in restaurants. "If I want to flush good money down the john I can do it right here at home."
She never owned a credit card. "If I don't have the money in my wallet, I can't afford it."
She never counted calories. "The only exercise necessary to stay trim is to push yourself away from the table."
She was hard to impress. "Saw the Grand Canyon. Just a big hole in the ground."
Unless it was her family. "My grandson won the free throw contest!"
She silenced grumps and whiners. "Good grief, you talk like a sausage."
She died as she had been born, without assets or debts.
Just a big hole in my heart.
But filled forever with her echo: "Honey, tell 'em to go cook a radish.
Life is too short to be little."

by: Ellen Notbohm

color

by

#

color key:

1 2 3 4 5

ATLAS

She compared you to Atlas once;

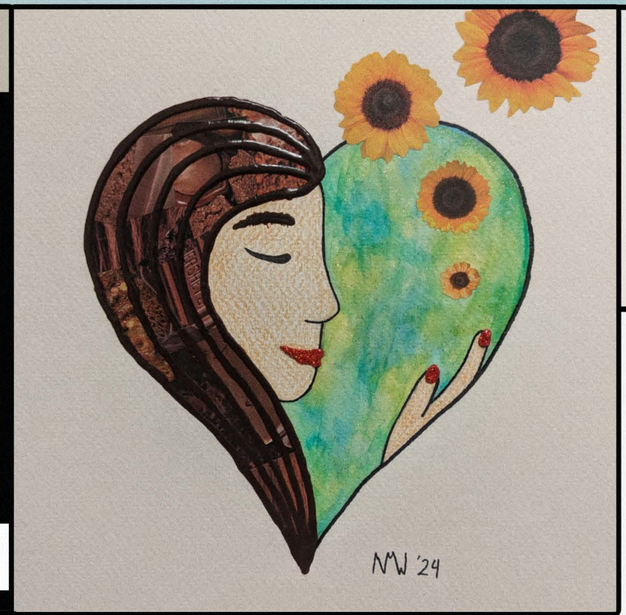
Do you hold up the world to tell others you do so?

by: A. Riel Regan

Prescription

The doctor prescribed sunlight
for the newborn girl, enough
to feed the blossoms of her dreams,
and she grew up napping
in patches on the floor,
the bed, the rough tongue
of the driveway, and
believing herself
a lizard, cold-
hearted.

by: Natalie Wolf



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