

### *A Cafe, You Say?*

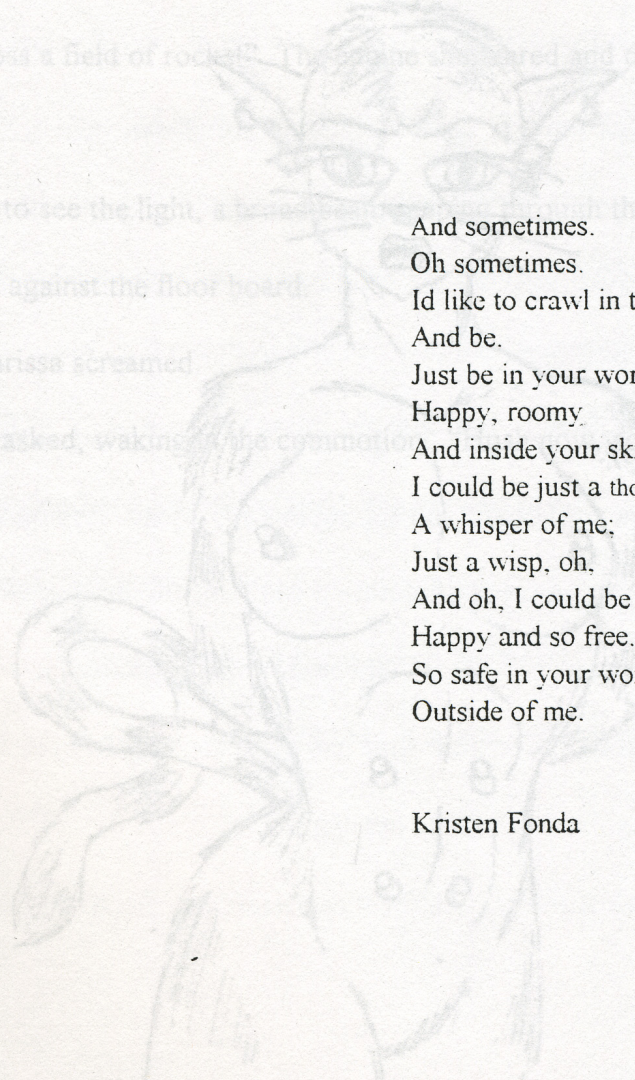
A family arrived at a restaurant for dinner.  
They'd heard that this new place was really a winner.  
But can you imagine what a surprise  
When what should appear but roast squirrel and fries.

Dad said all he wanted was some fish and chips  
As he stared at his plate of grilled possum hips.  
"Yuck," said the girl, "What is this--skunk?  
can't possibly eat this. junk!"

Brother said with a disgusted mutter.  
"Where, oh where is the bread and the butter."  
Mom declared, "I won't eat raccoon.  
What do I look like?--Daniel Boone?"

"Can we go home now?" asked the brother.  
"The sooner the better," said his mother.  
As she walked out the door and paid the valet.  
He said, "Please come back to the Road Kill Cafe!"

Melanie Spaulding



And sometimes.  
Oh sometimes.  
I'd like to crawl in to your skin-  
And be.  
Just be in your world.  
Happy, roomy  
And inside your skin.  
I could be just a thought-  
A whisper of me;  
Just a wisp, oh,  
And oh, I could be so  
Happy and so free.  
So safe in your world  
Outside of me.

Kristen Fonda