

Milk Carton

by Laurie White



She had just poured the glass of milk and looked up to find a man staring at her. A man she had never seen before was standing in front of her with a dagger in his hand. In the empty room she froze in time trying to think of what to do. Tomorrow was the day she was moving out so there was nothing she could use to kill this man before he killed her. The room was empty and bare. The only thing left in the kitchen was a refrigerator, a table, and a chair. She tried to think of what she could do with a glass of milk!

Geezer on the Move

by Sarah Wilk

At the park, the elderly lady in a long, brown, wool coat wanted to prove to the children in her neighborhood that she wasn't a vegetable. Her pale dreary clothes were as old as she was and they stood out in the magnificence of the glowing trees in the background. Her snow white hair shimmered in the



sun, halfway covered by a cap. Tortoise shell glasses hugged her face, and a shining gold purse sagged from her shoulder. She looked like a dinosaur from the Land Before Time! All of a sud-

den, an oversized neon yellow Frisbee was rushing at her like a missile. Though blinded by the sun, she threw her old wrinkly geezer hands in the air. With her scarf about to suffocate her, she gasped for a breath of air, showing her pearly whites. She was going to make the catch of her life!

This Is Just To Say

Anonymous

She misses him more
Every breath she takes
Every tear she cries
Every photo she breaks

He loved her too
Though he'd never admit
He threw love away;
Forced them both to quit

What once could have been
Can never be again
She went away,
This way it will stay

