Determining How and Why

Even with platted dreams, most folks don't fully accept reality's other possibility; Substantiated industrial side roads, as well as many less advertised byways, count Coup's only when Native Americans, business rivals, misused lovers, feel concern. The rest of us receive remnants from copiously polished, externally funded projects.

Rain is going to fall. Birds are going to sing. People will continue to talk in ways

Both hypocritical and sanctimoniously about baize-covered tables, smalt figurines,

Protocols calling for vertiginous changes. It's assuredly unlikely they'll hash over

Callirams; only scholars tend to grasp tiny nuances presented on paper or airwaves.

See, pecuniary matters reflect more than pretentious flora and fauna. They're inclined To skip past liminal stages of babies born from consanguineous relationships, to jump On international comities, on local care providers, and on contrasting watercolor tints. Therefore, such persons are akin to ogres, not sweeter cave-dwellers or fairy princesses.

When finally leaving sanctuary, no groups successfully avoid life's significant fluxes.

None wants to search without professional assistance, to be repeatedly hurt or violated.

It's sufficient to avoid scary places like Kyrgyzstan, Saint Lucia, to insist that premature

Thanks stays similar to entanglements with dementia-causing anticholinergic drugs.



Life is precious. Our words need to reflect this verity. Accordingly, **KJ Hannah Greenberg** tilts at social ills and personal evolutions via poetry, prose and other forms of creative expression. Her books and short works evidence these values.

