

May 27th

It is May 27th and I see an exit sign right where Ruth and I were up in the mountains, right where I just saw Lawson riding a bicycle towards Lithia Park, and suddenly I look and it is hours later, and I realize that this is the exit: Ruth's built.

There is a bicycle in May 27th trying to get out; each pedal turn a minute, it heads for Ruth and stops; then a Park develops, and before you know it, it is the place your mind is: Lithia.

In the back of Ruth's mind is what she goes to bed with: May 27th; and still she hangs on,

And suddenly Kathy appears and says, "My husband is a cop;" and I realized that everyone is pedaling toward May 27th, and this Park in the mind is a dream, Lawson knowing this so well, I see him there: looking both ways before crossing a street.

No matter how you look at it, Ruth's built speaks with a German accent, and you can go all over it until you get to Lithia: the place the dreams begin.

But still Ruth says with every pedal, "I am not going to give up on life;" and Lawson knows May 27th so well he had lived there for years, looking both ways.

There may be a bicycle like Lawson's trying to find you, and if it does, park, because you will be home: Ruth, Lithia, May 27th, an exit.

Ray Cosseboom