Kimberly Bunker

That place is infinity, the same infinity that requires all this living and dying and living.

Barbara Ganley

Language Lessons

There are no life preservers to throw, no lifeboats to launch, no maps to draw, no words to offer.

> Greg Schreur Third World Kroger

Between here and there is Birch Field, which we think of as a mental hospital, which it is, but it's more than that.

> Wals. Natasha Tamate Weiss What It Means to Rush

I was a born listener and was always listening, listening and nodding, even when I didn't understand; I nodded myself into understanding.

The Cabin

Who knew if it was in my mother's head all the time in the car and it couldn't really come out until they were in the kitchen in Blueston, or whether the whole idea really did just come to be thought about then.

> Ming Holden Keller's Ranch

The whole of Santa Barbara County is a pile of matchsticks. I forgot the heaviness of July.

The Final Sermon

He'd always thought he just didn't know how to handle money, but recently it had become clear to him that he'd just never had enough of it.

> David Ebenbach If She Doesn't Answer

The daughter reaches back to grip the bannister so that she won't fall.

Benjamin Perey Interview by Andrew Scott

A short story is a stylistically vigorous glimpse of a life.

Marko Gregur Drinkopely

My intelligence is above the average. Sitting at this table, that's more than obvious.

Shadehill

She hated the place. Hated the wind, the dust, the bad water pressure, but believed, correctly, that as long as it was standing and puttogether, we would converge.

> Samsun Knight Family of Four

David knows that his family is insane the way one knows the nature of most things within a dream.

George Saunders Interview by David Naimon

My idea is that life is so strange and so unknowable and so beautiful that you might have to resort to extraordinary means to really get some of that on the page.

Hugh Burkhart
Dumb Down

I was envious of Pigeon's ability to get so immersed in what he was learning, to be so ecstatic and opinionated.

Sillian Burnes

So which was right: the misery in his head or the expression on his face? Maybe both. Huh. You can think with your face or think with your brain, and one's as right as the other.



"In two straight lines they broke their bread and brushed their teeth and went to bed." Madeline by Ludwig Bernelmans, 1939