

new  
i n  
1 0 0  
w o r d s

M a g g i e  
G i n e s t r a

How many  
times must the  
new little thing be  
accidentally smashed and  
then effort to grow back again  
before you can ever perceive it?  
(Time is sewn with a beautiful  
back-stitch.) Slightly fewer when we  
walk the path of our own destiny. (You  
know those days you feel weirdly un-clum-  
sy?) Fewer still when we suspend our  
disbelief. (Toss it up! It is the one  
weight that floats!) Oh, and don't  
try too hard. To try hard is -  
inherently - to smash.

f L o r o m a n c y