CRYSTAL HURDLE

Milk

1 Reaching into the fridge for the milk jug, comely Greer, limbs lanky fetching walks like a model with her sweating glass A long drink of water A beauty

Scott snorts
She should wear a sign
I'm only eleven.

Children are so big and developed these days Why, girls in my Natalie's class are menstruating! Can you believe it? They say it's all the antibiotics in the milk and the hormones

Milk, it does a body good

Girl a Jo-Beth Williams or a young Brooke Shields Carton of milk, the requisite white mustache, the body a

luscious hilly landscape beseeching "Drink! Come, lick me good"

Plangent faces on milk cartons

of little children lost

computer graphic updates

Michael Dunahee at eight, at twelve

He'd be a young man now

rigidity of cheekbones

puppy fat falling

the face elongated into an adulthood

that never will