

# a micro and a nano

BY wade springer

## **HONDA**

The service center was like a lounge. The maintenance consultants who sat at consoles like spa workers talked in soft voices and empathic keys. When they presented the estimate with all the crap your car needed done, they slid a box of Kleenex across the table. I went through half a box. March 12/20 @ 6:13 am

PALE AS THE MOON AS FAINT AS A PHANTOM ROBBED OF MY BREATH  
HEART LIKE A CLOCK BETWEEN MINUTES...WELL, BECAUSE

it was the look in his eyes. Worlds rose and fell on his face.

Feb 14/20 @ 3:46 pm missing him

**AUTHOR'S NOTE:** Whatever.

**AUTHOR BIO:** Yeah.

**EDITOR'S NOTE:** Yeah? *That's his bio because Wade doesn't want to mention the seamier side of his life which actually is his whoooole life! He lives alone with his dog and we know who wears the strap-on in that relationship.*