

Nomads by Carole Lydon

GREG'S contraband-can whispers each thoughtful line onto the wall. The steady sound and heady fumes soothe him. Greg knows it's wrong. He knows he is wrong. Only right and wrong. Only work and study. Why do adults make money and buy things? Greg sees the disappointment in his parents' eyes. You need a job. You like to paint. Have you thought about being a sign writer?



Riders – Three Men Dreaming, by Lisa Conolly

Nobody ever asks him if he is scared. Scared of letting them down. By just being Greg.

AARON likes guns. Oh yeah! He loves guns. He has books on guns. Magazines on guns. Magazines about magazines. Aaron loves the idea of running with guns. You never get to run with guns. Aaron wants to run through the bushes with guns. Bang! Bang! Yeah! He practices every day on his computer. He gets a perfect score. Aaron is a flat screen lethal weapon. Aaron talks like rapid fire.

And he makes people uncomfortable. He doesn't understand. Why don't they like guns?

JAMUL gathers in the souls that wander. In his home country, a man who likes guns becomes a soldier. A boy with no direction becomes a soldier. A man who is blessed will walk the earth, tend to his animals and feed his children. Jamul is puzzled. The Lord has delivered him to a country where a blessed man works like a soldier.

And the lost become nomads.

