

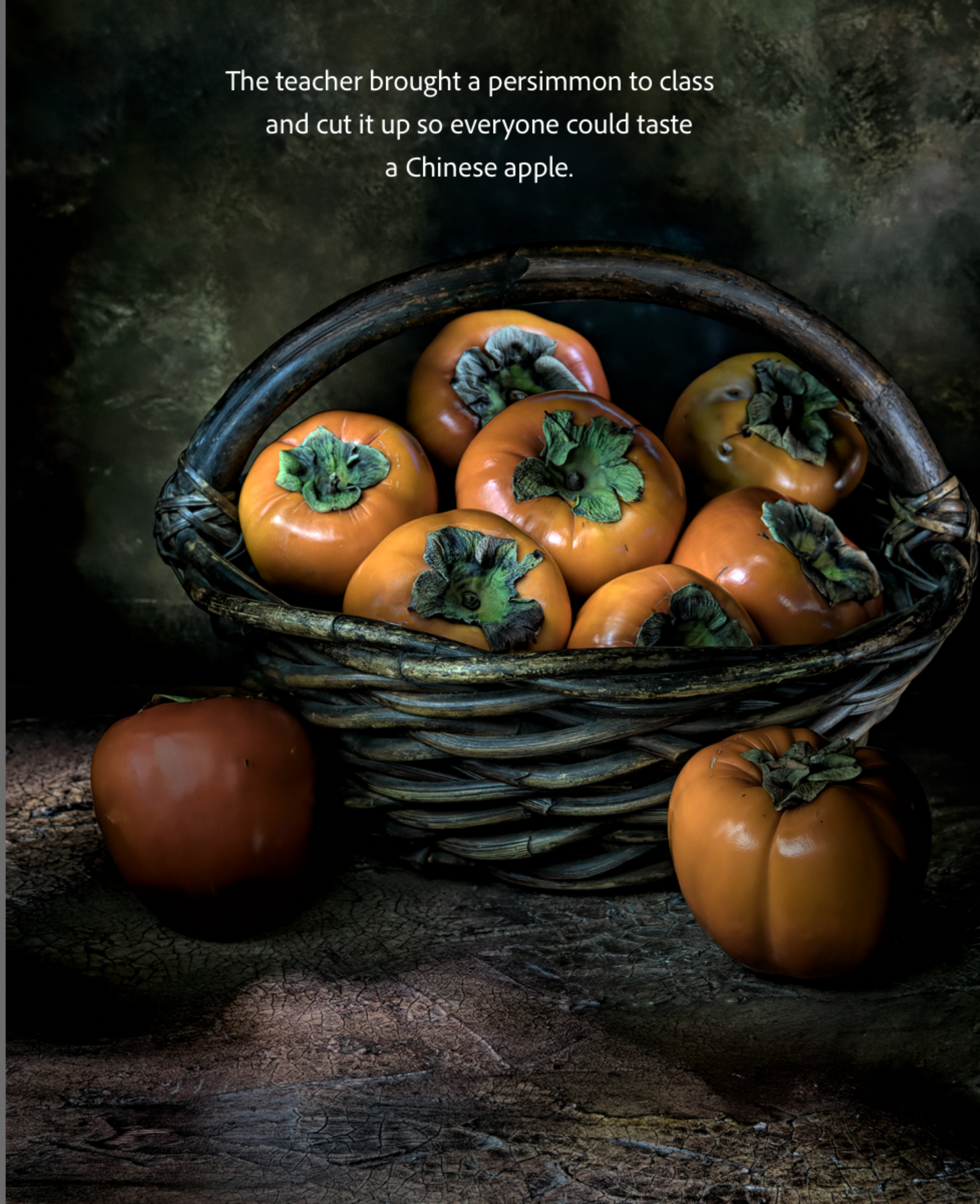
In Johnny's memory, the Flyer always won.



I'm not an athlete lady. I'm a ballplayer.



The teacher brought a persimmon to class
and cut it up so everyone could taste
a Chinese apple.



I heard apples, but she said pineapples



Father set up the apple peeler so Mom could make the pies.



Taking it apart was easy, fixing it was not.

A photograph of a vintage vacuum tube radio chassis, likely a Model 1100, resting on a dark wooden surface. The chassis is populated with several vacuum tubes, including a 6X4 rectifier tube, a 6AR5 audio amplifier tube, and a 6AV6 detector/AF amplifier tube. A small label on the chassis reads "MODEL 1100", "SERIES", and "MADE IN U.S.A.". To the right of the chassis is the original radio cabinet, which is dark and worn, with a speaker grille and a small window. In the foreground, a pair of red-handled pliers and a screwdriver are visible, along with a small coil of wire. The background is dark and textured.

Most people just pick apples by hand.



She disliked beets but her favorite color was purple.



Uncle pushed a piece of meat down the grater, the shreds piling
on top of one another as they fall.



Tomatoes quiver in anticipation. soon to be pressed.



His memory lives inside his camera, the site where my memory was born.



Make sure the head is secure.



Good tools make hard work easier.



Neither Magic nor Medicine could save him.



Keeping the weeds down is hot dusty, grimy work. Not a job I relish.



The barn was filled with tools. We were told, do not touch.



Leaving his hat was a sure sign he would be back.



A dive bar for some, paradise for others.



They said this marriage would not last.



Intermission



Spotlight



How he lost his expensive watch given to him by his wife.



Remembering the family he had lost



Making sure no one could surprise them.



Only time would tell if the studying was worthwhile.



Planning for trips he would never take.



I looked in vain for real Chinese lanterns but settled for silk flowers



No matter how late it was, he was determined to complete his log entry.



The wasp nest didn't stand a chance



Uncle Kevin's tools and the cabinet he built.



The old gas can in the back saved us from having the car towed to the station.



Mary grows cherry tomatoes and the whole neighborhood enjoyed them.



Some call these maiden ferns others call them monkey pods, maybe because both maidens and monkeys have delicate curves.



Two different time zones.



Time to put away toys



Horse Ranch



He readied the drill but wasn't sure it was the right tool.



Sally was careful to make sure everyone got the same.



Vanitas, the transience of life, the futility of pleasure, and the certainty of death.



She thought she could hid the violin behind the vase. It didn't work.



Putting the instrument down, the fiddler could hear the music of the flower.



Two different experiences. Hearing the poem and seeing the flower.



As long as the daisy would last so would her love.



Sometimes the grocers thumb other times nature tips the scale.



Equality is difficult to find.

