Postcard

If you look closely, perhaps even use that magnifying glass your favorite teacher, Curly Whittle, gave you long ago when sixth form ended, if you peer way down in the bottom right hand corner, you will see a little cat slipped into the picture when the photographer wasn’t looking.

It’s a little ginger cat, skinny, wary, watching out for mean dogs and angry shopkeepers.

And while this postcard shouts the praises of the ancient cathedral in this town, soaring spires reaching skyward so one can almost hear the glory of the choirboys, feel the booming of the third sermon of the day,

this little cat will also travel far on this postcard, fly the oceans, reach his unknown destination, powered by a small red stamp in the top right corner on the other side.

INA ANDERSON
South Royalton, VT