

Different Mindsets

By Dick Brugger

At one moment in my son Josh's life
when he was a small child
skunks predominated.
On a trip to the airport
we came upon a dead skunk on the highway
My son pleaded that we stop to look at it.
We drove by too fast to do that. Nothing
but nothing could interrupt his thoughts about skunks.
All the way to SeaTac and all the way back home
Skunks is all he could talk about.
Upon arriving home Joshua bounded into the house
yelling to his even younger sister, Jessie, "Jessie,
Jessie, guess what, we saw a dead skunk hit by a car?"
"What color was the car?" his sister asked.