
All stories printed in **IMAGINATIONS** are fictional. Any references to people, places and all other names existing on earth are used completely for fictitious purposes. I apologize for any misinterpretations since these stories are not meant intentionally to offend anyone. The story 'Shampoo, Anyone?' from last week's issue was the work of the author's pure imagination, therefore it is fictitious.

Kheng-Wee
Fiction Editor

Hold Still

Take time with me
For once let's set down the facade
My arms tire from holding the mask.
Somehow it doesn't fit anymore.

Stand before me motionless
I grow too familiar with the back
of your head.

Ah, SO THAT'S WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE
Don't move....
Let me gaze a while
It's a strange sort of peace.
No matter, It's better from here.

- C. Livingston

A Book Should Not Be Judged By It's Cover

You're independent, so much so you could
be called a loner.

You're to the point, so much so you could
be called hurtful.

You're blunt, so much so you could
be called callous.

You care, so much that people don't see it.

- MOLLIE

In response to "Illusions" in the
October 12, 1990 issue:

A Smile And A Few Kind Words ALIAS THE GOLDEN RULE

Have you ever heard of the **GOLDEN RULE**?
You know...Do unto others as you would
have them do unto you.
If you're lonely, try this rule.
I am lonely a lot. I feel alone a lot.
But its not as bad as it used to be for me.
I put my own **GOLDEN RULE** into effect.

Now, I smile at people and really mean it.
If you put a little kindness into someone
else's day, it'll put kindness into your day, too.
After you've been served at a restaurant or store,
say, "Thank you, have a nice day." You'll feel
better for having said it. These words won't
change everyone else's world but they
might change your's.

- MOLLIE

