



Goodbye and safe travels from your
Crumb Editors, Annie Schumacher & Rowan Sharp

Tiny Horoscopes

What kind of rat are you?



ARIES Gym rat



LIBRA Pet rat



TAURUS Pack rat



SCORPIO Rat King



GEMINI Rat's nest



SAG. Rat race



CANCER Rat feelings



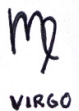
CAP. Ratatouille



LEO Mall rat



AQU. Rat-tail



VIRGO Lab rat



PISCES River rat

OVERHEARD

"If you died in *Dead Loaf: The Movie*, how would you die?"

"Topless."

"This book is structured like a Fibonacci sequence but with black holes."

"I can't talk to you right now because I have to email Overheard at *The Crumb*."

Mist Connections from Bread Loaf:

I saw you the other day on tennis courts, playing with the net down. I had hoped to make a racket with you, but I had to scurry off to an editor meeting on the porch of Treman.

--40 Love

I thought we had a connection in the cafeteria. You were sitting alone, playing with a solitary ice cube. Rather, you were letting it ride on its own melting.

--Meta 4

You were standing in the doorway of the observatory. Your voice was lovely, dark, and deep. I thought to say something, but I have a partner back home, which means I have promises to keep.

--Miles Togo

Whose woods these are, I have no clue. I saw you make out with a tree near Tamarack, which was odd, but hey, we're writers. Then I saw someone emerge from the other side, and realized you weren't as lonely as I was. And that has made all the difference.

--Miss Interpreted

Some say the world will end in fire, some say in ice. From what I've tasted of desire, and what I've seen of those who read in the Little Theater, I hold with those who perspire.

--Enoff O'Haight

I walked into the Apple Cellar the other day, and there you were: I could not rub the strangeness from my eyes, and my long two-pointed ladder's sticking through a tree toward heaven still. Alas: I am done with apple-picking now.

--Johnny A

You were in the field beyond the barn tent. We'd only been at the conference an hour, but dawn had already gone down. You departed the mountain not long after. Nothing bold can stay, they'd said. Then I sank to grief.

--Nate Greene

by Matthew Kelsey