SMALL GREEN PILLS

MARK QUIGLEY

She picks them up from the pharmacy every couple of monthsone bottle with about 100 small green pills.

She takes them so she won't hear voices or transmissions from the thoughts of strangers who walk down the broken sidewalk in front of her apartment.

When she doesn't feel right she says: "It's like there's a telephone in my heart that always rings and hangs up."

Rings and hangs up.

She smiles while she says this, then suddenly becomes ashamed, quilty.

She cries. She is afraid.

The promise in small green pills.