oh, how the neg-

by Carl Winderl in the April 21, 2019 issue

ative reciprocals abound and redound in of by through around under and out of

My Son's Life,

like the sad sad story of His Best olde ex-friend judas

who went into the potter's field, fit for a plotter's grave

while on the rebound My Son went into a Potter's Grave fit for

the Potter Himself