

Little FICTION.

Listerature • Vol. 1

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Steven D. Stark • Sara Habein • Troy Palmer }*



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A Life in Lists
by Matej Novak

A Catalogue of Future Wars

by Troy Palmer

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1. Me & you vs. the world
2. Me & you vs. you & me
3. Me vs. you
4. You vs. a sink full of unwashed dishes
5. Me vs. your dirty clothes, scattered around the bedroom
6. You vs. me, after one too many glasses of Scotch
7. Me vs. the phone call you took in the other room
8. You vs. my petty bullshit
9. Me vs. another sleepless night with your back turned to me
10. You vs. me, clinging
11. Me vs. everyone who came before me
12. You vs. giving a shit

13. Me vs. you not giving a shit
14. You vs. the sink, the dishes,
the fruit flies, me
15. Me vs. another phone call,
another closed door
16. You vs. reasons to stay
17. Me vs. reasons not to go
18. Me vs. you
19. You vs. me
20. You vs. everyone who will come after

Seven Things I'm Giving Back

by Amber Kennedy

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1. The shirt you left on the floor last Friday night. We took shots of vodka and fell asleep, naked and sweaty in a single bed. In the morning I told you to leave. You were still drunk and pulled your jumper on with nothing underneath. I meant to remind you but we got into a fight so it's been crumpled here all this time.
2. The journal I stole from your room. You told me I could read it but you didn't want to be around to see my reaction. I slipped it into my satchel and flipped through the pages on the way home. Your writing was round and neat

though you had no-one to impress. I skipped ahead so I could read about me. At first I am 'this one girl', and then I have a name. I captured the things you wrote about my eyes and hair, kept them contained and pure. At family dinners and bad parties I thought about them again and smiled.

3. That denim messenger bag you bought for me in Venice, though I know you'll try to decline it. It looks like it cost two euros at most. That was back when we hovered in the space between friends and more. You called me at 3am to talk about your misery and I

tried to listen. I stopped answering texts and you told me I was ignoring you. Then you brought back that bag as though everything was fine again. I said thank you. You got angry when I never wore it. The next time we met, we kissed for the first time.

4. The stack of your DVDs. You declared yourself a film connoisseur and chose independent indie romances every time. Once I brought out one of my favourites that I thought you'd like. Your smile wavered dangerously. We watched another of yours.
5. The letters. Two hundred, stacked in a

box. They fooled me at first. They were everything you couldn't quite say to me. But again, they were all about you.

6. Your desperation. Not that you'd call it that. But I know how you get. The problems of the world become yours. You drink a bottle or more of red wine, lean too far out of the window. I won't be there to drag you back, tug lightly on your hair, give you someone to hold. But that's not my fault.

7. Your time. This is it. No more holding hands in fast food restaurants. No more smoking at the bus stop. No more

laughing and tottering under city lights, no candyfloss or goes on the Ferris wheel. It's you. I settled for less than I should have. Don't worry, I won't forget you. I'm sure the worst things you said will find their way into a poem someday.

Open

by Jacqueline Valencia McDonough

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1. She opened her eyes.
2. Then she cleared her throat and created a Good Morning Monster voice from beyond the curtain of her waking dreams.
3. She peered under the little monster's blankets, and in a booming voice yelled out, "I am the Good Morning Monster! I welcome you to WAKE UP!"
4. She quickly ran down the stairs.
5. Soon, she transformed her kitchen into a world of waking fruit potions and fried up stomach filling wizardry.

6. As the floppy haired monsters got ready for their day of lessons, she pondered the beginning of this list.
7. She anxiously watched the tidied up monsters transform into children on their journey towards school.
8. Finding herself alone, she slowly put on her winged shoes and mentally navigated her route.
9. Then she ran across the kingdom, flew past the bustle of the city, and straight into the wild.
10. She ran until her wings burned and the Sun became a big fiery dragon in

the sky. For a moment, there was nothing before or after her, but fire, and a universe exploding within her.

11. She made her way back to the city while eviscerating this fantastical tale.

12. Clipping her wings at work, she sat at her desk and began to type.

13. She finally woke up.

The Writer's Guide to Surviving the Rapture

by Jessica Patient

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- Darling, ditch your laptop. Yeah, you might have one with a ten-hour battery life but at the end of the day they will die, along with the rest of your neighbours, and that ‘beloved’ laptop won’t give you enough warning to back-up.
- Wannabe the next Shakespeare or have your unfinished, unpublished book about the neuroses of a goldfish be the next Bible? Then get your memory/USB stick, back up, like NOW. And then do it every hour until the rapture. When you hear the first rapture-sirens then swallow. Your body is the best place to store and hide. Once it

meanders around your tummy and pops out, then swallow again. Let's face it, writer rivalry will reach new, bitchier levels. They'll leave your cans of baked beans and sausages but will steal your manuscript and your lucky writing mascot.

- Don't bother lugging that worn out typewriter with you because:
 - 1.) Who will actually sell ribbon during the end of days?
 - 2.) It's heavy and you'll need your strength to carry all of your writing manuals.

3.) The hitting of the keys will give away your position. I hate to break it to you but the end of the world will be like Cormac 'The Road' McCarthy and you will be eaten by a man who possibly in the past had bad dental surgery or an escaped Bengal Tiger. Sorry for not sugar coating the apocalypse.

- Seriously, fill your bag with as many pens, pencils, sharpeners and erasers. Dump the tin can opener and your fleece and fill that backpack with preppy post-it notes and glorious paper-clips. The pencils will also be good for

creating stick people and therefore, portable friends.

- You know that stationery obsession you've had since you were five? Well, it was your subconscious preparing you for impending events. Grab your grubby suitcase. Those unopened note books and their virgin papers are going to be thrashed with your end-of-days musings.
- Don't under any circumstance use your MS as fire fuel. Take another jumper, maybe the one your Auntie knitted for you with the obese reindeers on the

front. It's common knowledge but I'll repeat it: Every time a manuscript is burnt a publisher closes down. Remember that saying. Hell, have it as your mantra.

- Take your dictionary. Yes, the one that smells like raw onions. Nuclear winter will rob you of taste and smell so don't worry. The dictionary will come in handy for:
 - 1.) Hitting cannibals / jealous writers around the head.
 - 2.) Teach the cannibals / jealous writers new words.

3.) Reading material for the days you need to hide from the cannibals / jealous writers.

- You know your writing mascot? Not your plastic penguin but the fluffy teddy bear that you hug when you're bashing out your daily 500 words. Do him a favour, sell him on eBay. He will not want to be around when the apocalypse hits town. I know he wouldn't want his eyes pulled out by a cannibal / jealous writer.
- Pick out a new writing spot. Ideally, some sort of hole but if you have

dictator tendencies then best avoid
holes and use abandoned sheds.

- Fingerless gloves. Essential.

That Song

The Police Sing

by Kirsty Logan and Helen Sedgwick

© 2011

What Annica's Mum Was Buying at the Spar

- Hovis Best of Both
- Heinz beans
- Calpol
- 20-pack of Marlboro Lights
- Durex Ribbed

What Annica's Mum Said

- You stay there sweetie just by the door
- No you can't have that maybe next time
- Excuse me
- Oh it's you what are you doing here
- No you don't you live on the other

side of town I know you do

- I met someone new okay just leave it
- That's really none of your business

What Annica Put in Her Dora the Explorer Backpack

- Maltesers — Family Pack
- Space Raiders — Salt & Vinegar
- Purple Plastic Windmill
- Bubbles
- More Bubbles

What Annica Found In the Field Behind the Spar

- Clover
- A broken lawn chair with a green ribbon tied around its leg

- Pink flowers
- A Barbie's head
- A man with a big yellow Andrex dog in his van

What Annica Said to the Man

- Stranger Danger
- My mum's inside the shop
- I'll have to ask her
- I guess I could just pet the puppy for a minute
- Is it far? How far? Much farther?
Are we there yet?
- No I have to go back to my mum
- No I have to go now
- For me? It's pretty! Will I get messages?

What Annica Ran Past

- A red car with music going thump-a thump-a
- A lady pushing a buggy with nothing in it
- A bird on the ground
- A shopping trolley with no wheels
- Doors that slide open and say bing-bong

What Annica's Mum Said

- Why are you hiding under there damn it I've been looking everywhere
- Don't cry sweetie I was just worried
- It's okay it's okay
- You can pick a lolly any colour

you like

- It's fine I found her thanks for your help

Songs on the Car Radio

- Yellow Submarine
- Oops I Did It Again
- Hotel California
- Time of My Life
- That Song The Police Sing

What Annica and Her Mum Have For Tea

- Beans on toast
- Cup of milk
- Glass of white wine
- 3 cigarettes

- One red lolly

What Annica Hid Under Her Bed

- Maltesers – Family Pack
- Space Raiders – Salt & Vinegar
- Purple Plastic Windmill
- Bubbles
- More Bubbles
- A pink sparkly phone with a screen saying ONE NEW MESSAGE

Wednesday's Extra Big Dr. Jekyll & Mr. Hyde To-Do List

by Lacy Lalonde © 2011

1. ~~Get up early.~~
2. ~~Make tea.~~
 - a. Enjoy it.
3. ~~Get offspring up and ready for school.~~
 - a. ~~Tell her that you know everything.~~
 - b. Be extra nice.
4. Take the dogs for a walk.
 - a. Clean their feet.
 - b. Give them an extra treat.
5. ~~Take offspring to school.~~
 - a. Give offspring extra big hug and kiss.
 - b. Remember that this isn't her fault.
6. Make husband lunch.

- a. ~~Sprinkle broken up glass in his salad dressing.~~
- b. Put an extra nice note in it telling him how much you appreciate him.

7. Clean apartment.

- a. Extra special attention on walls.
- b. Dust bookshelves.
- c. Make a cleaning supply list for husband.
- d. ~~Snoop in offspring's room.~~
- e. ~~Write the word whore on her walls in red lipstick.~~
- f. Leave necklace on night stand.

8. Call husband.

- a. ~~Tell him that he is terrible in bed~~

~~and then laugh loudly in the
phone until he hangs up.~~

b. Be extra nice.

c. Tell him that you love him.

9. Check emails.

a. ~~Respond to ALL emails.~~

b. Send an email to everyone
telling them how much you
appreciate them.

c. ~~Send an email to everyone
telling them that they knew all
along and did nothing and that
you hope they all burn in hell.~~

d. Be extra nice.

10. Go to favourite restaurant.

a. ~~Have some drinks.~~

b. Enjoy it.

c. Leave extra big tip for the waiter.

11. Forgive mom.

a. Write her a note.

b. ~~Tell her that she ruined your life and now your offspring's life and that you hate her face.~~

c. Be extra nice.

d. Ask husband to give it to her.

12. ~~Go to hardware store, pick up:~~

a. Bucket.

b. Rope.

c. Plastic sheet.

d. ~~Sledge hammer.~~

13. ~~Meet lawyer at 2:30.~~

a. ~~Donate everything to Oxfam.~~

b. ~~Leave nothing to husband.~~

c. ~~Leave nothing to offspring.~~

14. ~~Make THE call.~~

a. ~~Tell her that you know
everything.~~

b. ~~Threaten to ruin her life like
she did yours.~~

15. ~~Call husband~~

a. Tell him that you love him.

b. ~~Tell him that he is a disgusting
pig and you hope that he and his
whore burn in hell.~~

16. ~~Kill the dogs.~~

17. ~~Unplug house phone.~~

18. ~~Turn off cell phone.~~

19. ~~Lock doors.~~

20. ~~Set it up.~~

a. ~~Follow ALL instructions.~~

b. ~~Don't back out.~~

21. ~~When daughter comes home,
tie her up.~~

22. ~~When husband comes home,
tie him up.~~

23. ~~Make them admit it.~~

24. ~~Use the sledgehammer.~~

25. Hang your body over their corpses
with this to-do list taped on your chest.

How To Get Him Back

by Nikki Magennis

© 2011

1. Grow hair
2. Peroxide. Consider green streaks?
3. Join gym — Woodlands has pool
4. Sign up for lessons — Armbands?
Noseclip? Goggles?
5. Costume.
6. Research surgeons
 - abroad cheaper, but dangerous?
Language barrier? Source pictures.
 - willing to carry out unusual operations?
 - knowledge of this area, esp.
technical requirements
 - back-up research:
 - a) biologists
 - b) storytellers

c) fishmongers?

7. Materials required: waterproof;
hydrodynamic; lightweight;
shimmery. Neoprene?
8. Fin: flexible spines/wire? — orthotist,
engineer, dressmaker
9. Charts of the area — check
newspapers for precise location
10. Find boat
 - available for hire
 - discreet crew
 - sonar
11. Oxygen tanks
12. Underwater torch/lights
13. Ropes
14. Anchor

15. Sacrifice. Flowers? Bottle of Bull's
Blood? Chocs?

16. Speargun.

17. The elixir. Don't forget the elixir.

Chimeras

by Paul McQuade

© 2011

1. mermaids

e.g. Ondine

note: interspecies marriage common among merfolk, possibility of further mutation

2. jackalopes

note: one of many fearsome critters —
does America have myths?

3. asian-americans

c.f. fearsome critters

4. gorgons

note: heads are apotropaic, create cultivar

5. hermaphrodites

note: some experiments required

6. pb&j

- c.f. hermaphrodite
- chimeric tendencies unnoticeable in singular surfaced subjects?

7. centaurs

note: significant documentation of fabricated rape charges

- smear campaign by horses?

8. bisexuals

note: possible statum primum

9. continents

- schizophrenic phenomena

- isthmuses (possibility of greater configurations?)

10. me

11. you

**Single... with Parrots:
New Year's Resolutions
2012**

by Rebecca K. O'Connor

© 2011

1. Look hot! (not getting any younger...
it's now or never)

- Gym
- Diet
- Teeth whitened (?)

2. Start dating again. (this time I'll do it
for the right reasons!)

- Renew eHarmony sub — don't be so picky this time, not important
- DO date the kind of guy that picks you up and brings a bottle of wine
ask for beer
- Find cool places to go on a date
that require cash (Guys that use
credit. Meh.)

- Maybe try a “date” with a friend for a practice run and work out the kinks.

3. Increase wealth (retirement is not that far away!)

- Don't date guys that are broke.
- Take advantage of other streams of income.
- SAVE. — safe deposit box?

Wall safe?

4. Have well-behaved pets. (everybody loves stupid pet tricks)

Props to get for training:

- Dollar bills.

- Beer bottle
- Cozies (beer bottles are slippery)
- Men's wallet
- Sunflower seeds

To Do:

- Train Senegal parrot to target to wallet, open wallet, pull out bill, bring to me (important)
- Train African grey parrot to make sex noises (this would be distracting, right? Better watch When Harry Met Sally again. Maybe just play that scene for parrot.)
- Train dog to open refrigerator, bring beer (definitely distracting... better

train this too)

- OR train dog find, retrieve, bring panties (buy better panties — lacey thong?) when visitors come
BRILLIANT (do both)

5. Move to a city where no one knows me.

(Be brave and adventurous. Start Over!)

- Research cities with lots of opportunities.
- Start looking now. May want to move in a hurry.

The Gratitude List

by Mairi Campbell-Jack

© 2011

January

- Seeing Suzanne made me realise how well everything is going for me, I'm grateful for:
 - Lovely Robert, my fantastic sexy boyfriend.
 - New flat, so nice not to have to worry about other people.
 - Super job. Good chance for promotion this year.
 - Not having to do my duty visits to the family for a while!
 - New Chanel nail polish AND lipstick.

February

- Central heating. Brrrrrrrrr!
- Lots of snuggling and hot chocolate.
- Holiday booked.
- Fantastic sales last month — lot of new clothes.

March

- Being single. It will be good to discover who I am without compromising for someone else.
- That my friends have been so supportive.
- That last lot of champagne from Waitrose. Woo-hoo!

April

- I don't have to be as uptight as my Line Manager.
- Real prospect of a hot date. Woo-hoo!

May

- I don't have to agonise about if I want to leave my job now.
- Plenty of spare time to discover what I really want to do.
- That lovely Pinot Grigio on special offer at Tesco.
- That guy didn't leave his mobile number, so I don't have to see him again.

June

- I'm grateful I got my period.
- I'm glad Suzanne's turning things around — who'd have thought she'd get out of that rut.
- I'm grateful for the learning process involved in filling out twenty application forms.

July

- I'm grateful for Job Seekers Allowance.
- I've discovered Lidl — £2.99 Prosecco.
- I'm grateful for ~~free evenings,~~
~~time too~~

August

- I'm grateful that Mum and Dad retired to a place with a spare room.

September

- I'm grateful for those doctors and nurses. What would we do after Mum's fall.

October

- I'm grateful it didn't last too long in the end.

November

- I'm grateful Dad's found some nice sheltered accommodation. He'll have

company and be looked after properly there.

- I'm grateful for the chance to go through Mum's things and see all the drawings and school reports she kept. I never knew.

December

- I'm grateful the flat Suzanne bought has a sofa bed.

Towards the Pyre

by Andrew F. Sullivan

© 2011

1. Clock-in. Hosed down the truck bed. Gathered shovels, bags, and lunch box.
2. Deer hit on the third concession. Clean up required. Side mirror and headlight found at the scene. Body still warm. Loaded into truck.
3. Three raccoons trapped in Sandringham Ave. attic. Lack of air and food. Mainly bones and bits of cartilage. Homeowners complained of smell. Seven bags used.
4. Sixteen squirrels from Highway 2. Too many acorns falling into the street. One bag used.

5. Half a dog on Nash Road. Spent an hour looking for second half. Possible Dalmatian. No definitive identification. Residents avoided eye contact. Loaded into truck.
6. Seagull on Farmington Road. Resident claimed it was there for two weeks. One wing standing up straight. The rest remained run over repeatedly. Mainly bones and feathers.
7. Pile of possible cat remains on Trulls Road. Collar said "Persephone," but no phone number or address. Scrapped into bag alongside loose leaves and one syringe.

8. Found kids poking half a raccoon with a stick outside Harman Arena. Recovered both halves in separate bags and loaded into truck. Washed hands in the janitor's bathroom.
9. Lunch. Two apples. One thermos of soup. Everything tasted like celery and gasoline.
10. One long brown stain across the fifth concession. Skunk spray clung to everything, but no trace of the animal. Left the truck idling for half an hour. Used to the smell.
11. More squirrels.

12. Resident called about a flock of birds falling from the sky. Like ash, she said. Hung up.
13. Half-eaten cat discovered in a drainage ditch. Owner blamed coyotes. Offered tissues. Offered support. All rejected. Bagged it and loaded the truck.
14. Dry throat and out of gas. Stopped and filled up with fifty litres. Two bottles of water.
15. Another cat on Ellesmere Avenue. No owner, no collar. Coyotes again. Running out of bags. Loaded into truck with the others.

16. Resident called about second half of that Dalmatian. Running up and down the street, scaring all the children. Hung up. Pulled over and double checked the cargo.

17. Highway 2. Three toads and two snakes driven up out of the drainage ditch by something into oncoming traffic. Scrapped off the asphalt into two separate bags.

18. More calls about falling birds and crippled dogs. Phone turned off. Few cars on the road.

19. Returned to the yard for clock out.

No other trucks present. Just a coyote staring through the fence with someone's cat clenched in its jaw. An offering in black and white.

20. Unloaded cargo into the low-grade incinerator. Stood and watched it burn. Blackbirds fell down through the smoke in endless flocks toward the flame. All their eyes were open.

To the Montgomery County Court Clerk

by Steven D. Stark

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This is terribly awkward because I haven't told anyone, but in response to your notice dated January 5, I regret I cannot serve as a juror on April 13 under 2 Pa. C.S. § 4503 because at that time I will be:

- a) dead.
- b) defunct.
- c) no more.
- d) departed.
- e) checked out.
- f) deceased.
- g) pushing up daisies.
- h) wasted.
- i) annihilated.
- j) buried.

k) expired.

l) eradicated.

m) lifeless.

n) in repose.

o) gone.

If you have any questions, please don't
hesitate to contact me *before February 15*.

Sincerely,

John Byrnes

Headlines

by Casey Peterson

© 2011

- SARS Over Sells and Under Delivers. Life Continues.
- Bird Flu Ruffles Europe's and Asia's Feathers.
- Thousands of Birds Slaughtered, Burned. But Where is the Pandemic?
- World's Swine Are Dying, Scientists Predict Possible Swine Flu.
- Americans Unworried, Apathetic About Swine Flu.
- Border Security Tightens as Swine Flu Outbreak Sweeps Mexico.
- Eastern Seaboard Hit Hard by Flu-Like Symptoms.
- First American Victim of Swine Flu: Twelve-Year-Old Girl in Wyoming.

- President Scoffs at Swine Flu. Insists, “There Is No Reason To Worry.”
- Swine Flu Mutates. No Longer Only a Risk for the Very Old and Very Young.
- CDC Working Around the Clock for Flu Vaccine.
- FOX News: “The Infected are Mostly Indigent and/or Illegal... The Uninsured Freeloaders.”
- Flu Victims Fill Hospitals Around the Nation.
- President Falls Ill, “It Will Pass,” Say White House Doctors.
- Flu Vaccine in High Demand but Short Supply.
- California Hospitals Overfull with

Patients. Doctors Cry, “There’s No More Room!”

- Reports of Flu in Europe, Africa, and South America.
- CDC Chair: “Our Vaccine Stores are Now Depleted.”
- Homebrewed Vaccines Appear on eBay.
- Alaska Man claims “I Have Found the Cure!”
- American and Canadian Citizens Attempt Alaskan Pilgrimage.
- “eBay Vaccine” Actually Bleach and Warfarin. Countless Dead.
- Rash of Medical Supply Related Thefts Across the United States.

- Japan Closes all Ports. Claims to be Illness-Free.
- Death Toll Continues To Climb. More Sick Than Healthy.
- Nation's Healthcare System in Shambles. Who is To Blame?
- Military Enforced Quarantine of California Now In Effect. More States to Follow?
- World Health Organization: "Majority of Western United States is Infected."
- CDC Declares Nationwide Epidemic.
- Alaskan Cure Revealed to be Hoax.
- President Succumbs to Flu, Dies in Sleep. VP Instates Martial Law.
- Bodies of Flu Victims Disturbingly

Brutalized. Cause Unknown.

- Bizarre Reports of Post-Death Activity in Flu Victims.
- Eye-Witness “I Saw My Dead Brother Stand Up Again!”
- CDC Urges Healthy Citizens to Avoid Contact With Dead and Dying.
- Gov’t Orders All Dead Be Burned Immediately.
- Reanimation. What it Means for You.
- Gov’t Curfew in Effect. Do Not Leave Your Homes.
- Reports of Undead in Paris, Cairo, Sydney, and Tokyo.
- Attempts to Cure Undead Unsuccessful. Experts No Longer

Optimistic.

- Riots Over Supplies Turn Deadly as Rioters are Overtaken by Undead.
- Nation's Ministers Preach: "These Zombies are God's Wrath! The End is Nigh!"
- Zealot Death Squads Take to New York's Streets, Kill Indiscriminately.
- Wisconsin Elementary School Surrounded by Undead.
- Rescue Attempts on WI School Futile.
- Contact With Australia is Lost.
- WI Principal Radios Out, "We Can't Go On. I'm Sorry."
- WI School Burns to Ground. No Survivors.

- Military Report Urges Citizens to “Destroy The Brain.”
- Contact with Asia is Lost. Majority of Europe Also Silent.
- White House: “It’s Our Civic Duty to Stop the Undead Menace.”
- Nation’s Aquifers Exhausted. Food Supplies Dwindling.
- Gov’t Experts Estimate Over Half of Population now Undead.
- Suicide Cults Reported In Every State.
- Who Will Save Us From Ourselves?

Before I Come

by Sara Habein

© 2011

- Check stockings for snags. Pack extra pair.
- Those black short-shorts you like.
- Shave. Make-a-goddamn-effort-like-it's-Michael-Fassbender
 - (or Jon Hamm)
 - (or Helen Mirren)
 - (No, just you. It Has Been So Long.)
- Lint roll cat hair off the suitcase.
 - (Buy another lint roller.)
 - (And Nair. Just buy the Nair already.)
 - (Lotion, to cover up the smell of Nair.)

- Survive the flight.
- Make jokes about needing Xanax and the state of my breath.
 - (Buy. Altoids.)
- Try not to look too relieved to step out of these stupid shoes.
- Taste wine on your tongue. Taste salt on your neck.
- Vow not to dress for the rest of the weekend.
- Tell you that my favorite part of you is right ... Here.
 - (And Here.)

- (Right Here, too.)
- (Don't make me decide.)

- Meet your eyes. Forget everything.

100 Things To Do Before I Die

by Lailaka Bee

© 2011

1. Learn how to use chopsticks.
2. Go to India and discover why it has been calling me.
3. Surf.
4. Take someone off of the street. Set them up with shelter, clothing, food, education and work. Give them the chance they would not have had otherwise.
5. Trust a man 100%.
6. Have a 3-legged animal.
7. Grow old still holding hands with the love of my life.
8. Ride in a hot air balloon.
9. Write a book that becomes a movie.
10. Design and build my own home.

11. Stop biting the skin around my nails.
12. Have laser tattoo removal.
(engagement tattoo — whoops!)
13. Swim and interact with dolphins.
14. Be able to donate blood again.
15. Overcome my core belief of not feeling good enough.
16. Learn to swing-dance.
17. Live in a small RV and roadtrip from coast to coast in Canada.
18. Go to Haight-Ashbury just to say this hippie's been there.
19. Keep my memory intact.
20. Get married in my barefeet.
21. Walk the Camino in Spain.
22. Live with no regrets, die with no

regrets.

23. Know my purpose.

24. Eliminate stress.

25. Walk through fear when it presents itself.

26. Find and make amends to a girl I bullied in grade 8.

27. Lounge in a hammock with a pineapple drink in Hawaii.

28. Witness my Mother truly happy, not working so hard or struggling so much.

29. Feel the rush of white water rafting.

30. Laser spider vein removal.

31. Wear more orange.

32. Dress up as a Geisha for Halloween.

33. See the northern lights.
34. Host a Christmas dinner with a group of friends all around the table.
35. Bring in the New Year in another country.
36. Get soaking wet in Monsoon season.
37. Help get children out of the sex trade industry.
38. Be part of building a new school, medical facility or shelter in a poverty stricken area.
39. Stop procrastinating.
40. Have deep meaningful conversations about things that really matter with more people.
41. Love my body — all of it.

42. Be continuously financially abundant.

43. Soften my edges.

44. Witness humpback whales in the wild.

45. Think less, Be more.

46. Follow my Bliss.

47. Become skilled at the Law of
Attraction.

48. See a twister from a safe distance.

49. See Neil Diamond in concert.

50. Learn to play the sitar.

51. Read braille.

52. Have a huge food fight.

53. Sit cross-legged in a crop circle.

54. Hold someone's hand while they die.

55. See Riverdance live.

56. Make it through 10 days of silence at a

Vipassana Retreat.

57. Have a cat sanctuary.
58. Drive through a redwood tree.
59. Leave a \$100.00 tip to a waitress.
60. Make a documentary.
61. Take a memorable family trip with
just my Mother, brother and myself.
62. Camp on a deserted island by myself
for 2 weeks.
63. Make friends with a cow.
64. Learn how to play hand drums or
bongos really well.
65. Be near an active volcano.
66. Go to the Taj Mahal.
67. See what I can see near Area 51.
68. Explore Angkor Wat, Cambodia.

69. Tap dance with actual tap shoes.
70. Stay in a haunted hotel.
71. Scuba dive.
72. Volunteer in a 3rd world country.
73. Help someone achieve a dream of their own.
74. Fly first class just once to say I've done it.
75. Fire a gun.
76. Ride a mechanical bull.
77. Journal every single day for a year.
78. Watch all of Bette Davis's movies.
79. Have a large-sized canopy bed.
80. Ride on the back seat of a tandem bicycle.
81. Witness whirling dervishes.

82. Make a living doing what I truly love to do.
83. Remain a Big Kid.
84. Jury duty.
85. Dye my hair cherry red.
86. Sit under the Bodhi tree where the Buddha became enlightened.
87. Win the lottery so that I can do all I want to do and pursue my dream of humanitarian work.
88. Learn how to belly dance.
89. Live in another country.
90. Legally change my name.
91. Have my own home theatre.
92. Have a woman make up my eyes with Kohl in India and wear a bindi on my

forehead.

93. Witness a green flash.

94. Create a treasure hunt for someone.

95. Lay down in the ruins of Machu
Picchu.

96. Ride an old-fashioned Penny
Farthing bicycle.

97. Own a '60s Volkswagen Hippie van.

98. Ride in a dune buggy on a beach.

99. Roll down a sand hill in the desert.

100. Make it to my 100th birthday.

A Life In Lists

by Matej Novak

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- What you want to be when you grow up
- What you want for Christmas
- Who has cooties
- Pet names
- Schools
- Experience, education, references
- Apartments
- Realistic Apartments
- Resolutions
- Used cars
- Places you're going to visit
- Wedding registry
- Guest list
- Resolutions
- New cars
- Baby names

- New, bigger cars
- Experience, education, references
- Houses
- More houses
- Investments
- Resolutions
- Places you still haven't visited
- Assets
- Achievements
- Regrets
- Goodbyes



Listerature Vol. 1

Layout and design by Troy Palmer

**Little
FICTION.**