

# On the Way to Your First AA Meeting

*by* Morgan Harlow

On the way to your first AA meeting, there is, still, the possibility you are an alien, unknown, beside yourself. Aliens Anonymous cropping up, a chapter in every city. The memory of thinking in some other language, an attitude, an approach towards Existence. At a stoplight on some crowded corner, you wait for the moon to change. The best is yet to come, intergalactic travel, light, speed.

