

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.

