





## The Vacationer

The sea air was salty and cool. The soft echo of feet in the passage, the roll of the maid's cart. Juggling coffee in a paper cup and a toasted bagel wrapped in a napkin. Somewhere, someone coughs. The flick of the room key card, the welcoming click, the door lock's blink. Warm, familiar arms waiting in the dimness.

Ultrafine eXtreme B&W ISO 100 Minolta SR-T 101, MD 50mm f/2







## Formica Saint

I found him down at Tacos De, he'd already ordered. His face was buried in an Easy Ad, the cheap gloss of the back page covered in used cars: unclaimed dreams sitting discarded on roadsides, in the dirt, in car lots somewhere not far away, waiting. I ordered an asada burrito at the counter. He pulled his Rainbow-clad feet off the booth's formica bench so I could sit down. He was crowned with a vague neon halo from the liquor store across the street. "How's the business, my dude?" he said without looking up.

Kodak Gold ISO 200 Minolta SR-T 101, MD 50mm







Kodak Gold ISO 200 Minolta SR-T 101, MD 50mm f/2



## Embarcadero

Crowing up where folks vacation... you tend to take things for granted. The beauty of a blood orange sunset over the ocean. Fishing or surfing on a whim. Good seafood. Of course, your graduating class may be small and tight-knit, but quickly broken up due to the lack of local jobs. Paying these rents can be tough competing in the housing market with the out-of-towners buying their third vacation home



Kodak Gold ISO 200 Minolta SR-T 101, MD 50mm f/2

or investment property. You'll probably just have to give up and move back in with your parents. When most of your friends have gone, here you linger on the shore, hanging out at your old haunts with those that remain. At least you'll see them all again at Christmas...

## Front & Back Cover

Kodak Prolmage ISO 100 Yashica TL-Super, Asahi Super-Takumar 55mm f/1.8

