

Highlights from an Interview with the Author

Kathleen Balma

The Author on the Tragic Bisexual:

Once I realized that my hand was leaning against a breast, and the breast was not moving away. Then I realized it was my own breast and felt sad.

The Author on Navy Jargon and Standing Watch:

The midnight shift is called *balls to two* because of how it's recorded in logs: 00:00-02:00. It is thus said that midnight is a row of testicles. It is said because of how it is written. It is written: *testicles colon testicles*.

The Author on Homophonic Questionnaires:

"Question Air"—a slogan for the anti-gravity set, or a clique of paranoid swimmers?

The Author on Gelatin, Breasts, and Implants:

Bones without rules, feed with
no bones, boob less jelly.

The Author on Her Back Pain:

A certain vertebrae pines for
the blade of a shoulder. (The
Juliet shoulder I call it, for
being such a weak balcony.)

The Author on the Moon Landing:

Houston, it's like earth only
earthier.

The Author on Seasonal Holidays:

I celebrated winter by
snogging ye olde snowmen,
after which they couldn't stop
mouthing, *Oh!*

The Author on Sex in Old Age:

Unmeasured, a dash of salt.

The Author on the Tiny House Movement:

Alice ate the wrong teacake
and wore her home to bed.

The Author on Werewolves:

The hairy man's revenge,
world's only satellite assassin,
a real dog with no real pony, a
tooth parade in reverse drag.

The Author on Dating a Werewolf:

Your ass is his only moonshine.

The Author on Plausibility and Memoir:

There are moments from my
life which don't appear to mix
but are linked in the same
memory strand: cleaning gun
mounts the size of condos,
dyeing warp threads on a
loom, the moonwalk (as in MJ,
not Armstrong), happy
endings (as in massage, not
princess).

The Author on Emergency Room Etiquette:

You are the greater victim
here. No, you are.

The Author on Objectivity and Objectification:

I prefer to be based on
observable facts, such as
lights, such as cameras, such
as actions.