The Last Thing They Might Have Seen

This was three years ago. I’m not asking for your sympathy. There were six of them along the roadside—dead on impact—and I know because I am the mortician who tried to put them back together...

The teacher, Mr. Burgess, was the easiest. His pale skin like a cantaloupe rind left too long in the sun. The migrant workers came to me in pieces: a lone ring finger with its gold band still intact. The head of the eighteen-year-old driver who did not have his license. Three torsos thrown from the backseat through the front window, rigamorted on my table in dance-like postures.

— From the story by Katey Schultz, author of Flashes of War, winner of the 2013 IndieFab Book of the Year Award

I must say you really have your act together with KYSO Flash; altogether very professional. And some truly fine work in Volume I. I also appreciate the variety...

— Philip Wexler, poet

[KYSO Flash] is full of exciting work, like little out there. Janne Karlsson’s drawing “Even Men Bleed” is literally heartbreaking. Equally so for Bob Lucky’s “Ethnographic Vignette #2” on Bedouins being mowed down by cars....

“Provocative” was the word I wanted to describe that hit, that powerful punch I got from this kind of extraordinary material—the aspect of provocative that means “knock-your-socks-off” compelling.

— Jack Cooper, poet, playwright, and author of Across My Silence

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