

The Flight · *Rebecca Radner*

When Lindbergh flew to Paris,
he took along six ham sandwiches,
a thermos of coffee, a tin can
to pee in, and a kitten
for company. He landed at Le Bourget
to a crowd gone wild. “Lin-
dee,” they cried, pulling at his clothes.
The police came. No one knows
what happened to the kitten.