Index of First Lines

- She's nineteen and late
- It was awkward to have my father ask
- We're both just twenty in the photo
- A caller hangs up
- We're near Oxford on the Thames
- First trip to Ireland
- Left in Oregon in a big house
- My wife shouts fucking hell
- I buy tickets for The Full Monty
- I walk out the east pier
- In Rhode Island
- I keep thinking I can learn to tell
- When I see a film rating warn
- Out of prison for the workshop
- Going home family reunion
- A Vermont village
- I have the worst teacher ever
- Sausage-rice casserole
- From a distance, it's him
- We never know granddad
- On a golf course in the Adirondacks
- I block out the Detroit years
- Four Black women and I
- This tiny one, not yet at peace
- Gloweda
- My memories separate
- I'm at the age I want to believe
- Grey-bright days rub the world thin
- What remains of St. Valentine
- Brueghel's Wedding Dance is all tan and red
- Kasimer Jasinski, my ancestor