

I started driving for "Blaine Port Huron Motor Express" (B.P.H.M.E.) in 1951, the Trans Canada Highway did not officially open until July 30 1962. On the following pages with the aid of a poem which I appropriately titled

The Model Maker

This one should be more convincing than my last.

Coarse sandpaper will work for the dry wash, cut and roughed a bit to be more like adobe.

I'll place the two miniature outbuildings there, their color is too orange but it's a night scene that I want and besides, the dull green nylon mesh I'll use to construct the enclosing box will create an illusion of distance. The trailer—god how I love this trailer, I'm proud of my paint job, the stock plastic windows now glow with a dirt dim yellow, there can be no doubt that a single incandescent bulb burns. And no one would doubt that one of them sleeps, one is awake, one is unknown.

It's done. Tiny truck tires are piled in a heap. Oil drums made from swiped electrical components lie scattered around the compound. And in the simulated glare of an emergency outdoor light, the silhouette of a man, cut out of thin black cardboard. I can store this away now, up in the loft at the back of my garage, next to the others.

Greg Ennis



Greg Ennis is a native Californian who at various times has been a mathematician, jazz musician, teacher, and engineer. He has studied poetry with Suzanne Lummis at UCLA and through the Squaw Valley Community of Writers. His work has previously been published by the Sand Hill Review and the US Patent Office, and he has also recently completed his first chapbook, entitled *The Lakebed*. He lives in Venice, California.

"The East Run, 11 I shall endeavour to take you on a trip to Toronto by truck.

BPHME was one of the first companies to operate on this long haul. For the benefit of present day