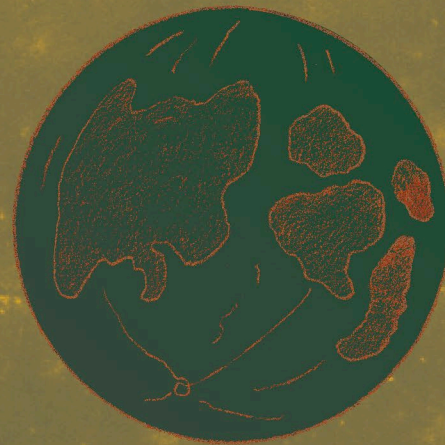


Issue 21 | Winter 2017

The broken



Hurry! Hard!



ISSN 1916-3304

The broken



Winter 2017 Issue 21

The Broken City, ISSN 1916-3304, is published semiannually out of Toronto, Canada, appearing sporadically in print, but always at: www.thebrokencitymag.com. Rights to individual works published in *The Broken City* remain the property of the author and cannot be reproduced without their consent. All other materials © 2017. All rights reserved. All wrongs reversed.

On the Web:

www.thebrokencitymag.com

On mobile devices:

issuu.com/thebrokencity

Submission Guidelines:

www.thebrokencitymag.com/submissions.html

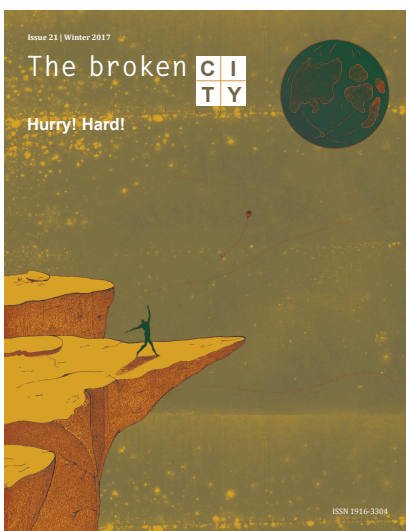
Correspondence:

thebrokencitymag@yahoo.com

On Twitter:

[@brokencitymag](https://twitter.com/brokencitymag)

In this issue:



Welcome to *The Broken City's* sports issue: **Hurry! Hard!** Dive into athleticism for the refined palate—equestrian, cycling, curling—and put on your detective hat: we're taking another crack at the O. J. Simpson murder case. Play ball!

Cover Art:

"Hammering the Moon"

Saman Sarheng is an illustrator based in the Greater Toronto Area. His work mostly focuses on portraits and conceptual editorial illustration.

samansarheng.com | saman.sarheng@gmail.com

Contents:

Poetry

J. J. Steinfeld 3

Donna J. Gelagotis Lee 4, 5

Laura Madeline Wiseman 6, 7

Graphic Narrative

Allen Forrest 8

Illustration

Mouki K. Butt 17

The Broken City is currently accepting submissions for its summer 2018 edition: **misc.**

The magazine has been producing themed issues for over ten years and novel premises are getting harder to come by. This time around, we'll look at anything you care to throw at us—even romance (don't make us regret that concession).

Send your poetry, fiction, essays, illustrations and photography to thebrokencitymag@yahoo.com.

Deadline is: June 1, 2018. Submitters will be contacted after that date, with news of acceptance or rejection.

The Memory of a Baseball Fan

J. J. Steinfeld

When my closest friend's grandfather went crazy
during the 1960 Fall Classic, third game,
for the next game's pre-game show
he invited all his friends to visit
and listen to the small man's outpourings;
there on the sofa he lay
closed eyes to the ceiling, thoughts to the past,
a Yiddish-accented commentator
his voice soft as clouds above a forgotten stadium
his breath pushing away memory's displeasure:
he named all the 1950 Brooklyn Dodgers
every significant stat and score, standings from that year,
and like a Biblical scholar gone rapturous
described Robinson sliding into second
Reese scooping up a grounder
and flipping the ball to Hodges
Snider hitting a home run
Newcombe striking out another batter
Furillo making a dazzling catch
Campanella throwing out a runner
highlights from a life
God listening to the game with one ear
like an ordinary baseball fan
caught up in the beauty and excitement
of a world less defective than the ordinary.

My closest friend's grandfather
fearsome in his smallness
and shouts for retrieval
born in a baseball-less *shtetl* in Poland
he had leapt from a painting by Chagall
if he could still leap
except with his words
like fly balls to all fields
and he could bunt
throw knuckleballs
knuckleballs that gyrated
defied gravity
danced through time.

When my closest friend's grandfather went crazy
I first glimpsed the gracefulness of memory and madness.

Fiction writer/poet/playwright and lifelong Blue Jays fan, J. J. Steinfeld, lives on Prince Edward Island, where he is patiently waiting for Godot's arrival, a phone call from Kafka, and the Blue Jays to win the World Series again. While waiting, he published 18 books, including Identity Dreams and Memory Sounds (poetry, Ekstasis Editions, 2014), Madhouses in Heaven, Castles in Hell (stories, Ekstasis Editions, 2015), An Unauthorized Biography of Being (stories, Ekstasis Editions, 2016), and Absurdity, Woe Is Me, Glory Be (Poetry, Guernica Editions, 2017).

"The Memory of a Baseball Fan" was first published in Unarmed: Adventurous Poetry Journal. It was also included in When I Was a Child: A Poetic Collection of Childhood Impressions (PoetWorks Press, 2003) and The Grey Wolfe Storybook (Grey Wolfe Publishing, 2014).

Show Jacket

Donna J. Gelagotis Lee

When my horse cantered, my jacket would flap
like a bird's wing spreading, the bird
soaring. I was in: visible in
that jacket, a judge stopper.

Over the jumps, the flap rose,
red against navy blue,
the contrast striking,
my body balanced.

My jacket was tailored, pressed,
always clean. The only time I wore it
was at shows. No
chance of soil or wrinkle or tear.

In a field of fifty horses, I
was a floater in the judge's eye,
as if I were ocean and sky—
on my smooth-moving thoroughbred:

as mythic as Icarus's flight.
I was a figure statuesque.
My horse and I, the very definition of grace.
In my navy jacket, I could convince.

Did you see that girl? She's already won.
I tell you if I had that show jacket
again it wouldn't matter, my horse
thirty years gone, my muscles no longer

accustomed to the horse's girth,
the two-, three-, and four-beat gaits. Now I
couldn't stand in two-point for a minute
and have lost my balance for the canter.

At a gallop, I would fly off with the wind,
soaring bright, as if something
you were not quite sure you did see,
the pummeling of sky into sea.

Donna J. Gelagotis Lee's book, *On the Altar of Greece*, winner of the Gival Press Poetry Award, was honored in the Notable for Art category of the 2007 Eric Hoffer Book Award, and was nominated for a number of other awards. Her poetry has appeared in journals internationally, including The Dalhousie Review, Existere: Journal of Arts and Literature, Feminist Studies, The Massachusetts Review, and Vallum: contemporary poetry. donnaigelagotislee.com

Seeing You at the Show Grounds

Donna J. Gelagotis Lee

April, I believe, the hills beginning to color and
scent. A field of trailers. Yours, now empty.

And there, your 16.3-hand Oldenburg mare,

magnificently statuesque and of noble lineage,
as you, casual and relaxed, heave the last tack
out of the trailer, grab a brush while your husband,

long accustomed to your horses, holds the lead rope
near the halter, her head looming, her body a figure
of strength, weight, power. I expect

her to explode, to run or bolt, all energy
at the pulse point, but you lay a brush along her body
and, finally, a hand and she nearly falls asleep at the touch.

And I do not imagine that, once mounted, she'll spring forward,
agile and limber and reaching with ease through her
routine with a supple half-pass, invisible

transitions, an air-born extension at the trot. And then
the trainer dismounts and you pull the reins over the mare's
head and soon she is walking beside you,

and an aura surrounds you both, an aura not only of color
but also of movement—pale greens and blues in
a peaceful palette. There you go...

McKenzie's Historic Highway Bicycle Route

Laura Madeline Wiseman

after Barbara Crooker

First attempt at the Cascades in skullcap
and jersey jacket, shorts and clips, and you follow
each tree-lined curve as if it were a test.

You're in your late thirties and teach writing.
This road-trip is as unusual as the Spanish moss,
but this summer will be the thesaurus of your days.

Four miles of relentless grades and at an elevation sign,
your muscles finally warm, you stop to rehydrate
and turn on an audiobook written by a teacher,

breathing in the mountains of silver fir, hemlock,
and red cedar. The magic of Oregon forests fills
the cool air with this unexpected timeline

on a bicycle route—shoulders of ferns
and laurels bounce in the unknown breeze,
birds in the canopy sing unusual songs.

Everything here named in Latin or Greek,
and you climb, studying the territorial melodies
or tones shared and traded with lifelong mates.

All-terrain vehicles slide into the other lane
and the woods shift type, just as the map notes.
Around mile fourteen, the sky appears, and you stop to rest.

Insects bite, and you sweat, then miles start
to accrue again like necessary percentage points.
The road slants and cyclists whiz by in bright hues

as if ascending these mountains is an unforgiving
assignment few can complete—you have seen such looks
in students—but you drop into granny gears,

head down. Then as the lava fields appear like soil
broken open to lay the foundation for a new kind
of school, this is the final mile: McKenzie's Pass.

Riding with Authors on Bicycles

Laura Madeline Wiseman

Your friends post on social media though you're unable to scroll the feed and rarely comment anyway. You say, *Just trying to get these miles in*, then ride with fantasy, memoir, or nonfiction. The books become friends, they whisper from your shoulder with written truths and from experiences of wonder and natural awe until the ride becomes a blend of words and songs of unknown birds and ripples of water. So the miles merge into a story of here and there and voices who lived here or who knew what to do in such land or how to understand the gods or where it's possible to cross water and why it would be a necessary crossing and when you remember to check social media you remember email but not from where friends typed their words or what birds chirped from their nearby trees, but that there's not a connect here at all, not one signal and how that's a kind of perfect signal—unknown authors traveled somewhere, lived their lives offline then sat down to get the words to connect. So for miles near Hells Canyon, a century, you ride among them to listen without comment and there's nothing to think at all.

Laura Madeline Wiseman's book Velocipede, published by Stephen F. Austin State University Press, is a 2016 Foreword INDIES Book of the Year Award finalist. Her book Leaves of Absence: An Illustrated Guide to Common Garden Affection (Red Dashboard), with artist Sally Deskins, is an Honor Book for the 2017 Nebraska Book Award.

"The Simpson Case"

ACCORDING TO MAE

WRITTEN & DRAWN
BY
Allen Forest



One of the most baffling mysteries of the 20th century: The 1994 Simpson-Goldman Murders which led to the OJ Simpson criminal trial. Drawing from Donald Freed and Dr. Raymond P. Briggs' book "Killing Time", which includes the work of private investigator William Pavelic and official city records, a surprising picture of the case will emerge.



On the night of June 12th 1994, sometime between 10 PM and 12 midnight Nicole Brown Simpson and Ronald Lyle Goldman were brutally murdered with multiple stab wounds at 875 South Bundy Drive in Brentwood, California, a residential area of Los Angeles. Former NFL athlete and actor, OJ Simpson was charged with the double murder and tried in Los Angeles court.



The prosecution was not able to prove opportunity to commit the murders, even with changing time-lines corresponding to significant events. OJ Simpson was found innocent by the jury.



The media painted a different picture: guilt. Today many people still believe OJ murdered his former wife Nicole and Ron Goldman.





We will begin our detective work with the events near the time of the murders and then to related information not widely known.

At 12:17 AM, Nicole and Ron's bodies were found by investigating LAPD officer Sgt. Riske.

Nicole's watch, still on her wrist, was stopped at 10:03 PM. Its broken crystal suggests strong impact. A tightly fitting ring had been worked off her thumb and was found on the steps near her body, which could indicate a struggle with an attacker(s). Was 10:03 PM when the violence began? If not, why did Nicole not remove her damaged watch, was she too occupied at the time?

Nicole received a hard blow to the back of the head causing swelling of the tissue, meaning she was still alive when this injury occurred.



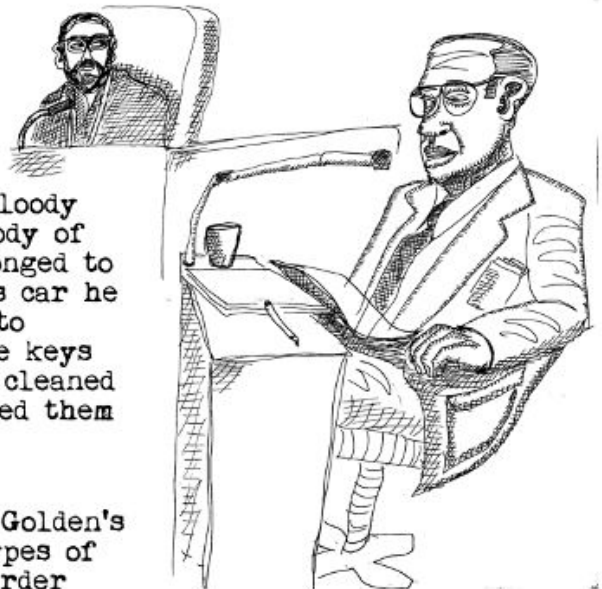
Four men (two Hispanic and two Caucasian) were seen leaving the Bundy murder location sometime between 10:00-11:00 PM; they got into a white vehicle and drove south (opposite direction of OJ's Rockingham estate.) Three witnesses reported this but were not called to testify in the trial.

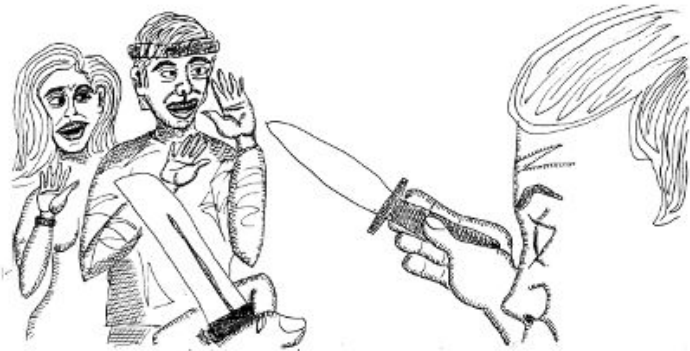


The night of the murders LAPD Detectives: Tom Lange, Phillip Vannatter and Mark Furhman concentrated on investigating OJ Simpson's Rockingham estate and told the coroner not to come to the Bundy crime scene until further notice, which ended up being 9 AM that morning, 9-11 hours after the murders took place.

Police found a set of bloody car keys next to the body of Ron Goldman. They belonged to his former girlfriend's car he had borrowed to drive to Bundy. The blood on the keys was not tested or even cleaned off when police returned them to her.

The Coroner Dr. Irwin Golden's Report: At least two types of knives were used as murder weapons: single edge and double or forked edge.

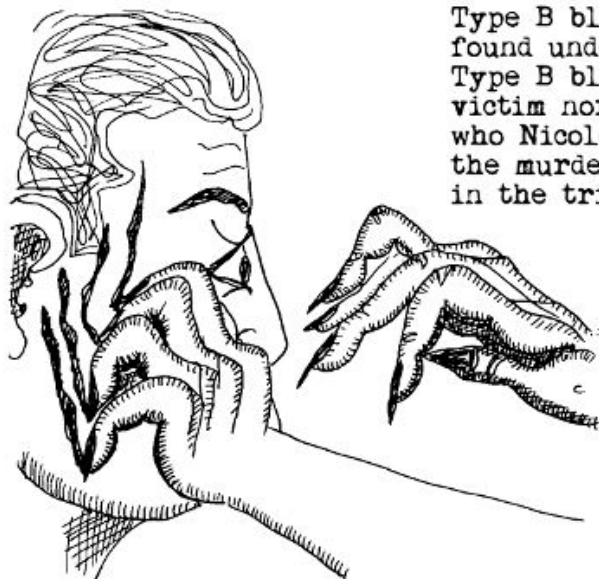




Would one killer wield two knives in the attack?



Or, would several killers use different knives?

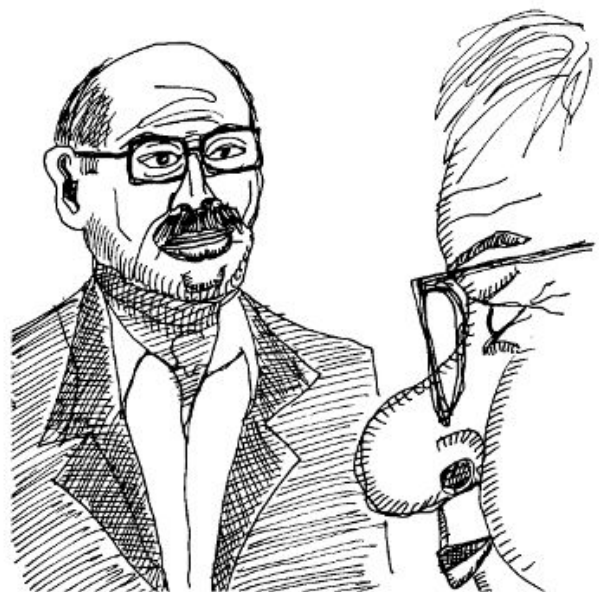


Type B blood enzymes and flesh were found under Nicole's fingernails. Type B blood does not match either victim nor OJ. The mystery person who Nicole scratched the night of the murders was never investigated in the trial.



The swollen knuckles of Ron Goldman indicate blows he may have given the attacker(s). OJ Simpson, other than his cut finger, did not have any fingernail scratches or bruising when examined by police the next day.

17 sets of fingerprints were found at the crime scene, they were partially screened in that none of them matched the victims or OJ Simpson. Why were these fingerprints never traced back to whom they belonged?

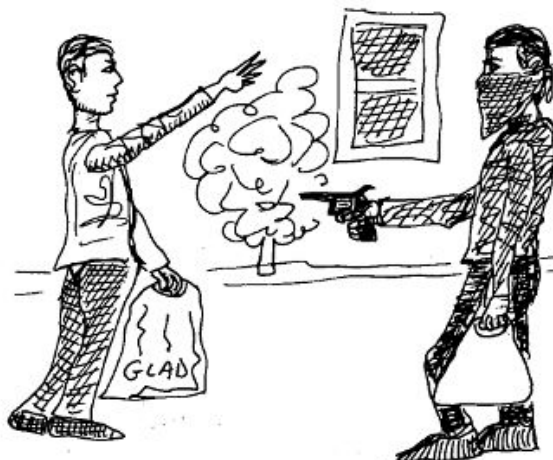


In early court testimony LAPD Detective Tom Lange admitted to defense attorney F. Lee Bailey inside the Rockingham estate they could not find a trace of blood or dirt on the light colored carpeted stairs or on the walls leading to OJ's upstairs bedroom nor on the bedroom carpet or in the bathroom. The forensic team took apart the plumbing in the bathroom but could not find any evidence of blood in the pipes.

OJ's dark sock with Nicole's blood spot, not noticed until days after the initial search at the Rockingham residence, was determined to have been pressed into the sock, not splattered as it would have been in the actual murders. EDTA, a blood preservative used by the LAPD, was also found in the blood on the socks.

Deaths of people connected to the trial--

Judge Ito's courtroom bailiff in the OJ case, Antranik Geuvjehizian, was murdered in July, 1995. Antranik had daily access to the jurors notes. Taking out the trash one evening Antranik saw a prowler at his next door neighbor's. He went to investigate and was shot repeatedly in the upper body by the intruder. He died early the next morning. Terrance Keith Patridge was arrested and charged with Antranik's murder. Patridge confessed to shooting Antranik as part of a crime wave that also involved other home invasion robberies.



In September, 1995, about 3 weeks before the verdict by the jury, Ron Goldman's former roommate and waiter at the Mezzaluna Restaurant, Michael Nigg, 26, was murdered after exiting his car in Hollywood. Two robbers demanded money, when he refused they shot him in the head. His girlfriend Julie Long, with him at the time, was not injured or robbed by these men. They fled in a car driven by a third accomplice. This was the 5th Mezzaluna Restaurant employee either missing or murdered in 2 years.



A year before the Bundy murders, on July 30th, 1993 Nicole and Ron Goldman's friend, Brett Cantor, owner of Hollywood nightclub: The Dragonfly, was knifed to death in an attack similar to the Bundy murders. Like Goldman, Cantor was repeatedly stabbed in the arms and chest and the lower left side of the neck sliced to the upper right side using a knife with a long thin blade.



8 year old Sydney Simpson, upstairs in bed at Nicole's, told the police she heard a man yell "Hey, hey, hey." around 10:30 PM, this time coincides with witness Robert Heidstra who was in an alley across from the Bundy crime scene at 10:35 PM and heard a dog barking (possibly Nicole's Akita), men arguing and a man yelling "Hey, hey, hey."



Nicole's neighbor, Jamie Titel, had a friend visiting who heard a woman's scream at 10:35 PM and goes to look in the alley near the Bundy murder location. He does not see anything.



Later Titel tells police at 10:40 PM he was upset about loud barking from a dog nearby (again, possibly Nicole's Akita).

At 10:45 PM witness Robert Heidstra sees a white vehicle leaving the Bundy location heading south (opposite direction of Rockingham.)

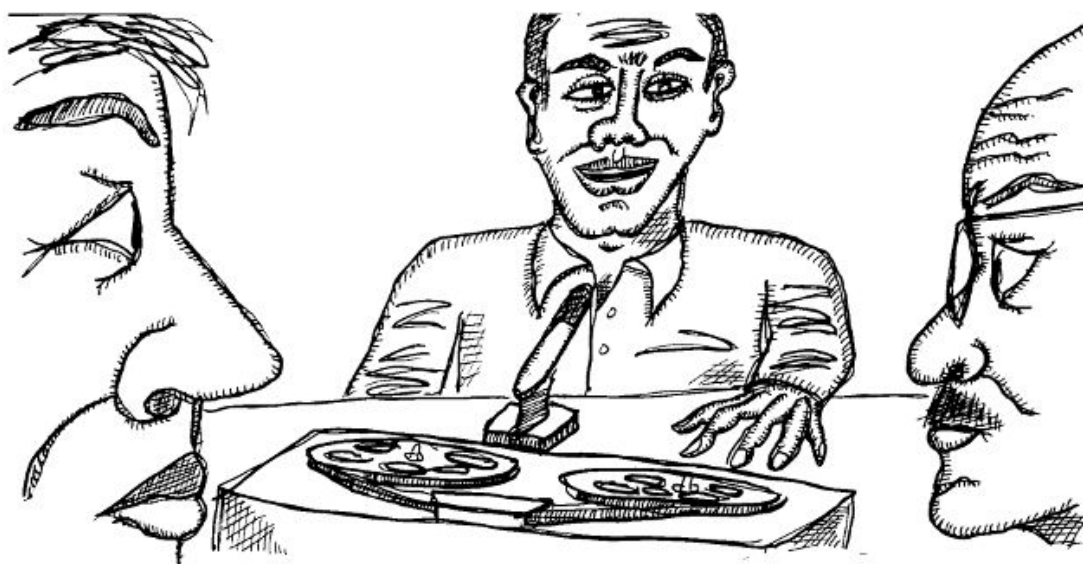
The night of the crime, before the bodies were found, the LAPD 911 telephone logs record an anonymous call at 10:30 PM from a woman to ask the police if they had received a report of a double murder in the 800 block of South Bundy Drive.

On June 15, 1994, 3 days after the murders, LAPD dispatch received a call from a Bundy resident reporting 2 men taking cartons from Nicole's townhouse loading them into an expensive car and driving away.



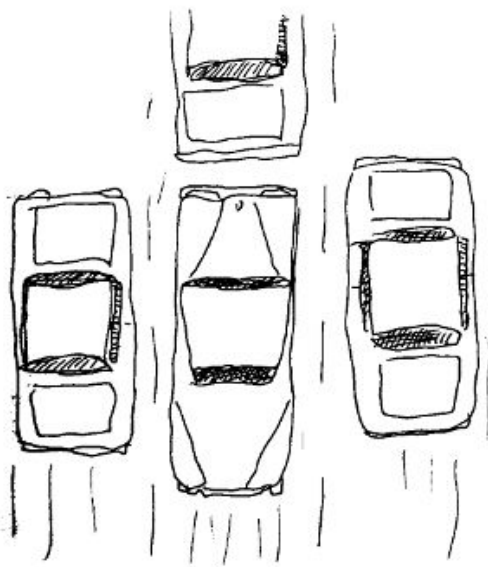


When OJ Simpson was questioned by LAPD Detectives Tom Lange and Phillip Vannatter, the day after the murders, he waived his right to remain silent or have his attorney present.



The interview transcript reveals that Simpson was unaware of the murder details and at one point tells the detectives he owns guns for his own safety and that they are welcome to see them.

Simpson illustrates the safety issue by telling them a month before he was surrounded by an Asian gang in 3 cars while driving his Bentley in the early morning hours to Laguna Beach, CA to see Nicole. They boxed him him and tried to slow down his vehicle.



He eventually broke free and pulled to the side of the road. When the 3 cars came back he held up his car phone through the tinted windows so they could see it. The 3 cars then made a hasty getaway. He chased one car for a while, then broke off the chase. When Simpson arrived in Laguna he reported this incident to the local police and told Nicole and her family as well.



In the interview transcript Simpson also states he realizes as the x-husband he will be the first target in the investigation. Simpson mentions his daughter, Sydney, who told him there was someone else involved (meaning another victim beside Nicole) and that he would like the police to tell him more about what happened.

TIME LINE OF EVENTS FROM OFFICIAL RECORDS AND EYE-EAR WITNESS TESTIMONY



9:00 - 9:52 PM - Nicole Simpson arrives home, makes and receives telephone calls: 9:21-35 PM speaks with Faye Resnick who calls from her detox center (Sydney Simpson tells police she hears her mother/Nicole arguing and crying on the phone with her best friend), 9:40 PM Juditha Brown (missing glasses at Mezzaluna Restaurant), 9:42 PM calls Mezzaluna Restaurant asks Ron Goldman to bring glasses to Bundy after work, and calls OJ.

09:35 PM - Kato Kaelin last sees OJ.

09:50 PM - Ron Goldman leaves Mezzaluna Restaurant.

10:02 PM - OJ calls his girlfriend Paula Barbieri from his Bronco car phone.

10:03 PM - Neighbor Tom Lange (not LAPD Det. Lange) sees Nicole talking with and embracing a man at the front of the Bundy townhouse by the curb just before he leaves in a white vehicle.

10:03 PM - Nicole's watch, still on her wrist, was stopped at this time. Its broken crystal suggests strong impact.

10:15 PM - Next door neighbor's house maid Rosa Lopez sees OJ's white Bronco still parked at Rockingham estate curb.

10:21 PM - Limo driver Allan Park arrives at Rockingham estate

10:30 PM - Anonymous woman calls 911 to ask the police if they had received a report of a double murder in the 800 block of South Bundy Drive.

10:32 PM - Neighbor Jamie Titel's friend hears a woman scream.

10:35 PM - Neighbors Robert Heidstra and Denise Pilnak hear a barking dog.

10:30-10:40 PM - Sydney Simpson upstairs in Nicole's hears a man yelling "Hey, hey, hey."

10:35-10:40 PM - Neighbor Robert Heidstra hears man yelling "Hey, hey, hey." and men arguing.

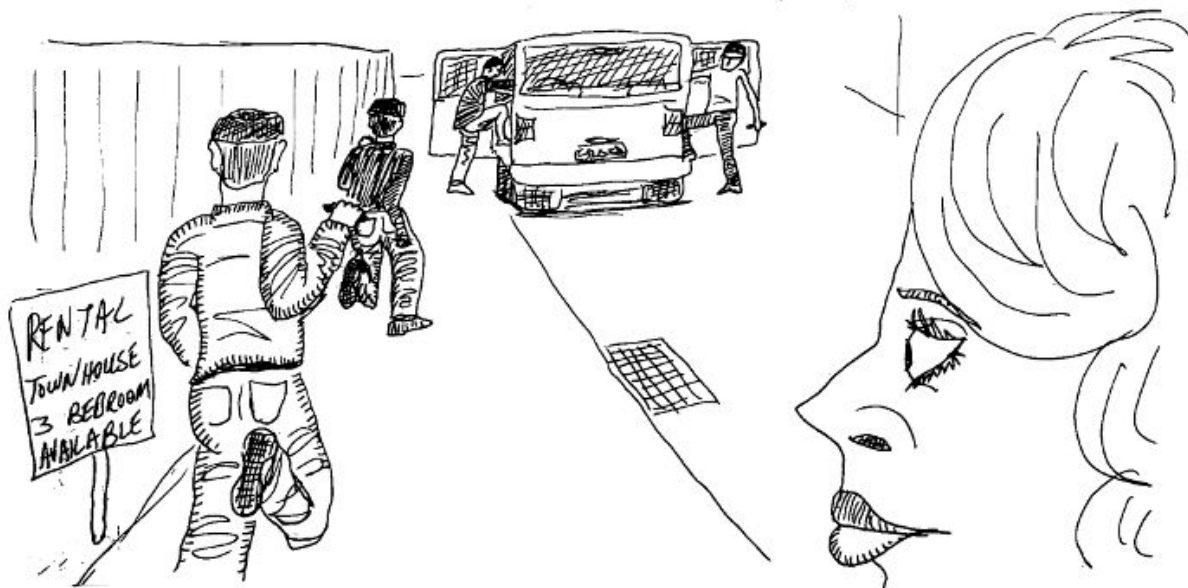
10:40 PM - Neighbor Jamie Titel hears barking dog.



TIME LINE OF EVENTS FROM OFFICIAL RECORDS AND EYE-EAR WITNESS TESTIMONY

10:40-42 PM - Kato Kaelin hears 3 thumps on his wall.

10:45 PM - Mary Anne Gerchas, while looking for rental property on Bundy, sees 4 men run past her, 2 Hispanic and 2 Caucasian, some are wearing knit caps and holding objects in their hands. The 4 men jump into a car and drive away.



10:45 PM - Neighbor Robert Heidstra sees white vehicle heading south, opposite direction of Rockingham estate.

10:55 PM - Limo driver Allan Park first sees OJ.

10:55 PM - Neighbor Steven Schwab finds Nicole's Akita loose in the neighborhood with blood stains on its paws and coat.



11:45 PM - Nicole's Akita is so restless, Schwab gives it to his neighbors Sukru Boztepe and Bettina Rasmussen who take the dog for a walk. The Akita leads them to Nicole's townhouse where they discover the murdered bodies. The police are summoned.

Prosecution vs. Defense

The prosecution wanted to use the bloody glove at Rockingham as the evidence tying OJ to the Bundy murders. The glove was supposed to have been dropped by the killer going over the back wall behind Kaelin's guest house and making the 3 loud thumps on the house wall.



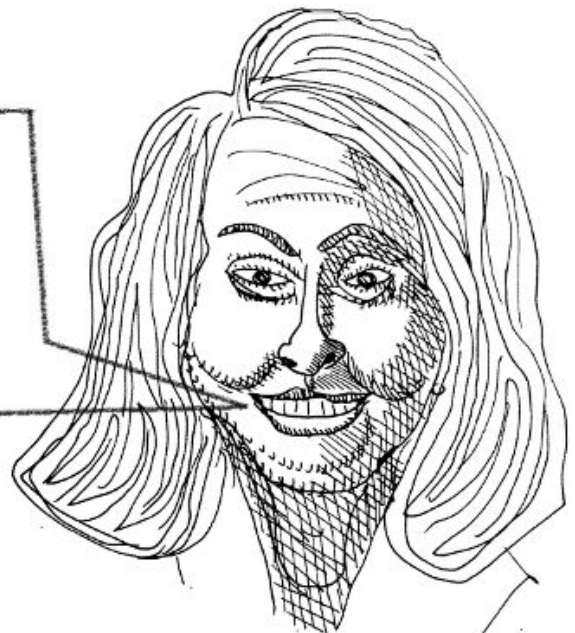
In order to maintain this theory then the time-line for the murders had to be much earlier. Pablo Fenjves testified he heard a dog barking between 10:15-10:20 PM that night for the prosecution. But the majority of eye-ear witnesses support a later murder time-line: Robert Heidstra, Denise Pilnak, Sydney Simpson, and Jamie Titel heard the same things at approximately the same time.

These time-line events put the murders between 10:30 - 10:40 PM. This is approximately the same time for the supposed dropping of the bloody glove and the thumps on Kato's wall. One killer could not be in the 2 places at the same time.

Judge Ito's ruling that the defense could not pursue the narcotics crime murder angle limited the investigation. In the trial OJ was the only suspect, when it was known by trial investigators there were other possible suspects.

An alleged serial killer, Glen Rogers, was in custody in Florida, suspected for murdering as many as 70 women. He had worked as a house painter in the same Bundy neighborhood in 1994 up to the time of the murders. LAPD said they cleared him of being involved, but private investigator William Pavelic uncovered information regarding Rogers M.O. that bears striking similarity to the Bundy murders. Pavelic's report also states Rogers allegedly told his attorney he knew Nicole.

The media convinced many that OJ Simpson was guilty of murder. They used enhanced photos and the recording of Nicole's 911 call to the police for help. The prosecution's summation at the end of the trial used the same psychology on the jury. The jury didn't fall for it because they knew more about the case than was reported in the media. Now you do too.



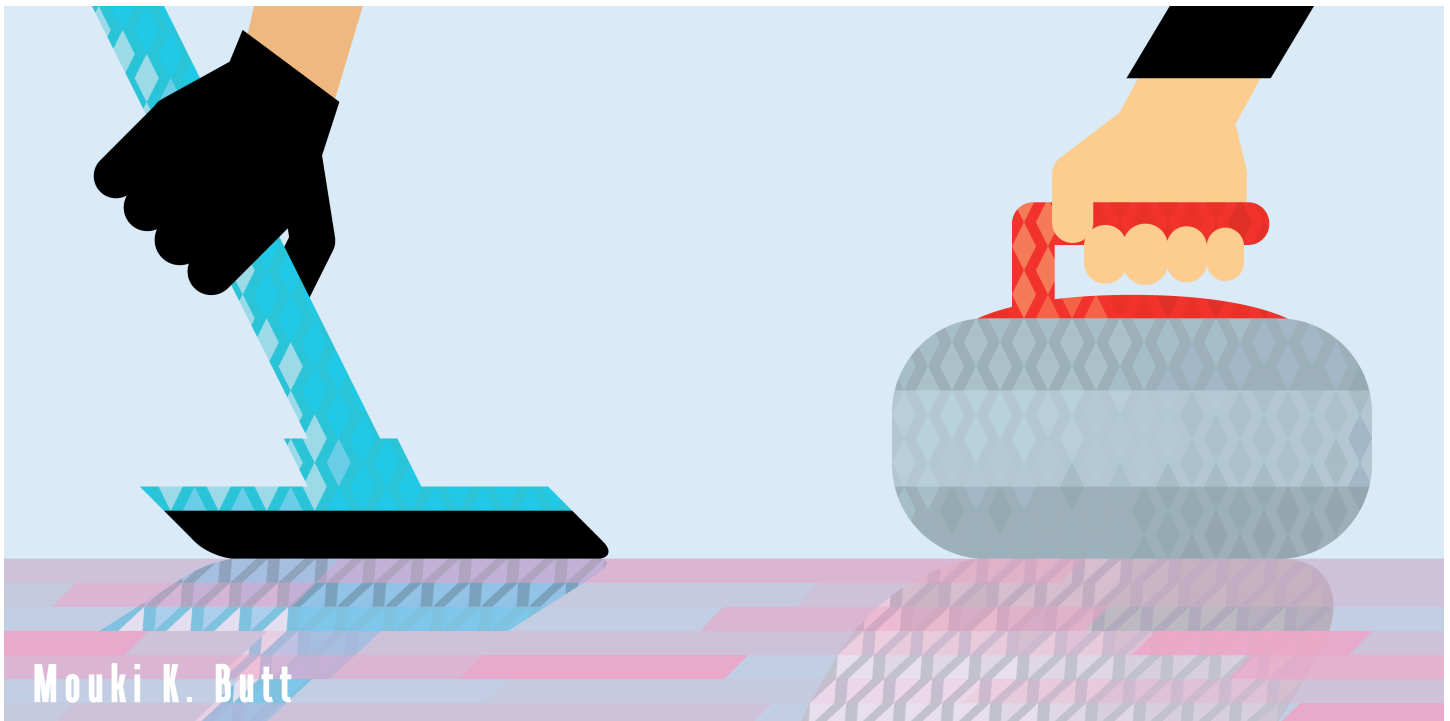
End

"According to Mae: The Simpson Case" (preceding pages) first appeared in *Ragazine.CC*, Volume 13, Number 6.

Allen Forrest is a writer and graphic artist for covers and illustrations in literary publications and books, and the winner of the 2015 Leslie Jacoby Honor for Art at San Jose State University's *Reed Magazine*, whose Bel Red landscape paintings are part of the Bellevue College Foundation's permanent art collection in Bellevue, WA. He lives in Vancouver.

Poetry and Prose: art-grafiken.blogspot.ca/2016/04/poetry-and-prose.html

Graphic Narrative: art-grafiken.blogspot.ca/2016/12/graphic-narrative.html



Mouki K. Butt is an illustrator who currently lives on Vancouver Island. Her favourite sport is an improvised combination of softball, football, frisbee, soccer, vocal projection, and squinting at the sun. moukikbutt.com

The Broken City - Issue 21
www.thebrokencitymag.com
thebrokencitymag@yahoo.com