

Markets II

Nobody asked but ...

I feel remiss in not citing one of the greatest markets in the world — the 127 Yard Sale. I live in a Kentucky community through which passes US Highway 127. Decades ago, folks who live along this way, from Grayling MI to Chattanooga TN, decided to have one big yard sale, from stem to stern along this road. It is a spectacle! It is freedom unbound. In recent years, local and state police have been constricting how close to the road you can set up your tables, or where on the right-of-way buyers can stop their cars. And there are probably a few tax collectors who parasitically raise their work output. But I hope the intervention fizzles out beyond this. *Viva le* yard sale.

— Kilgore Forelle