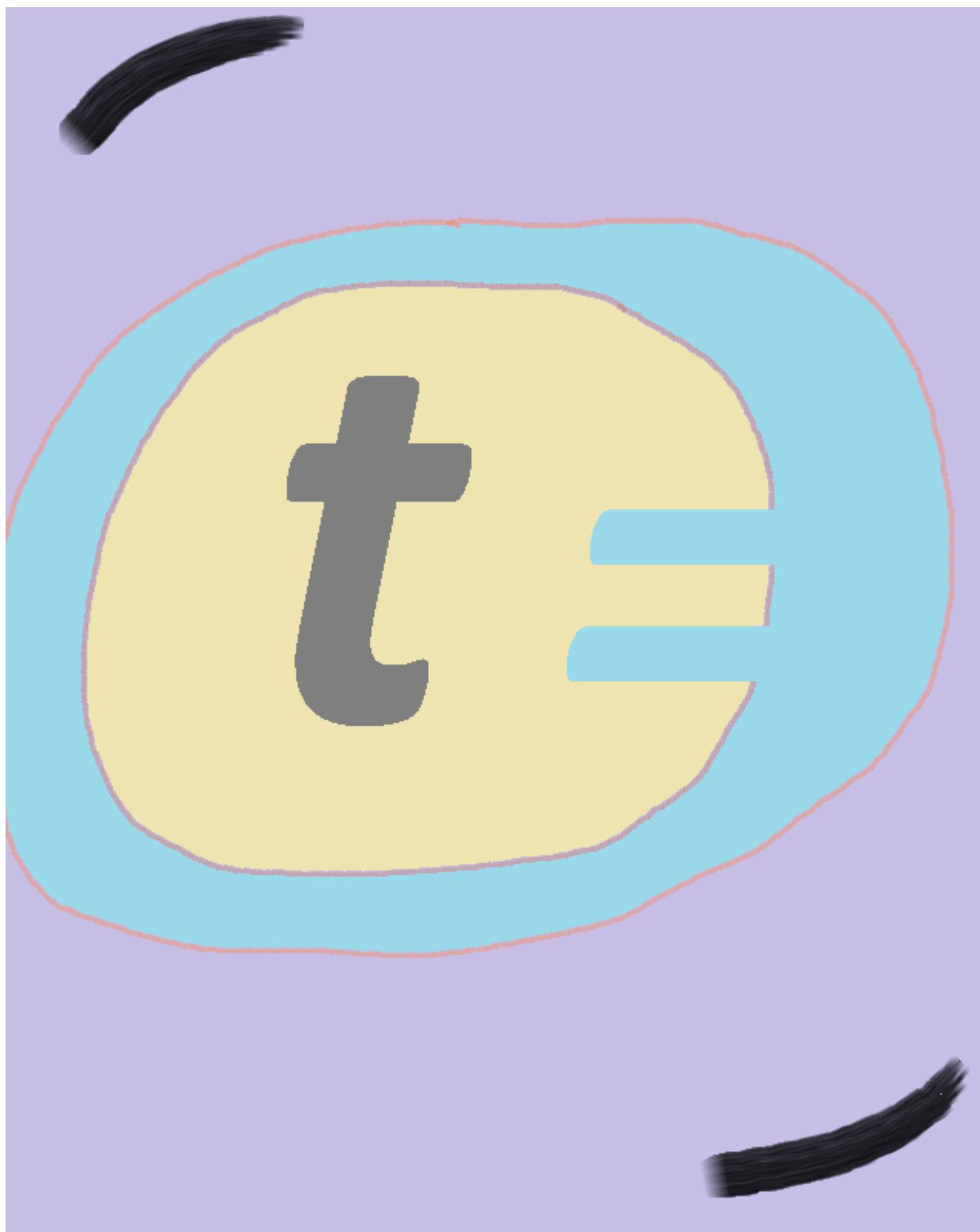


Mark Young

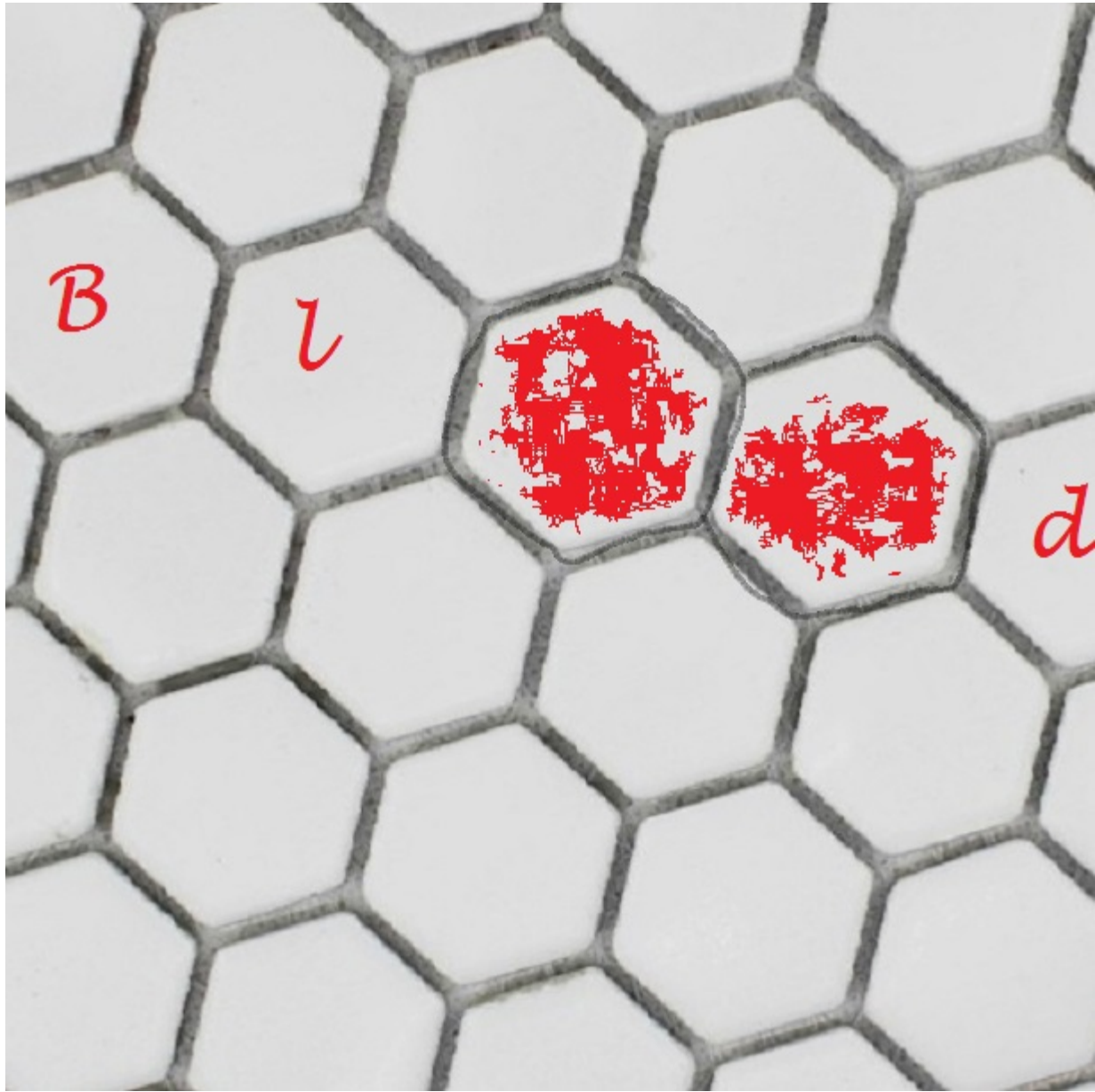








Left lying,
trying to right
oneself.



A line from Willie Nelson

When finished being
polished, the Mayor
of New York has a
warm red color & is

often used for jewelry
by the Bantu. It is one
amongst many mani-
festations of him in their

mythology. Sometimes
he is depicted as a female
nude, big-breasted, long-
necked, wide-hipped, with

all the orifices one would
expect from a blow-up
doll made from synthesized
Romanticism. Elsewhere he

is seen as the last surviving
member of an ancient
group of gymnosperms. But
those the popular aspects.

The priests have greater re-
gard. To them he is the
pinochle of perfection, a
messiah already come. One

who has achieved enlight-
enment but still remains on
the human plane, ready
to put the self in sacrifice.

there & here

in-
tent

or accident

either
way

"a splash quite unnoticed"

"Had somewhere to get to & sailed calmly on"

wings' wax
melts in
a maze meant

for a mini-
tour

*

blitz

krieg
lights

strung out along the

high-
way

Joy
Division's

panzers

I get a little nervous

The Yucatec Maya say
that a broader audience
for astronomy can be
reached when the cows
are not wearing jetpacks
& flatulence is allowed
to wander free. Popcorn
causes new windows to

pop up on the eyeballs,
butterflies to flutter in
the brain. Classic movie
theater candy, the Maya
say, is a precursor or cata-
lyst for the end of times.

to enable human flight

She undertook a biomimetic study of the political influence of cytoplasmic partitioning, & why the hook as a shape occurs very early on on the evolutionary scale. Spirit products appear.

A crossword puzzle has been marshalled to explain why the *combines vintage glamor with Indian design* clue has been spotted more than twenty times outside its traditional homelands.

geographies: Mesa, AZ

There are no originals,
just tremulous foliage & an
indefinite suspension from
practicing law. Our universe
is one of many, as purely
objective journalists keep
pointing out, slyly inserted into
an angry dialog between
the fruits of war & the stereo-
typical gender portrayals of
most third-person pronouns.