

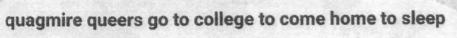
PERCEPTION

TALLAHASSEE

WINTER 2019







distant compost fire takes from our lungs, so

on smolders the night, mornings grey or dun

equal parts entombing our trailer park

diurnal smoke, at noon still dark

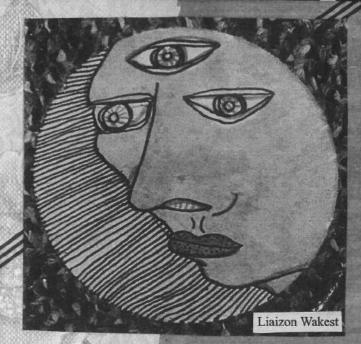
friends holding out tongues then for the tang, sandblaster

glass n our airs

-Ulysses Tetu







"The arts are not a way to make a living. They are a very human way of making life more bearable. Practicing an art, no matter how well or badly, is a way to make your soul grow, for heaven's sake. Sing in the shower. Dance to the radio. Tell stories. Write a poem to a friend, even a lousy poem. Do it as well as you possibly can. You will get an enormous reward.

You will have created something."

- Kurt Vonnegut











