

all matter  
was made of  
a complex network of stars



Neil Young  
Topanga Canyon

Write in dark

What. Your Activator

Fortify. The odd edge of the rose  
clearly how people were living on the  
~~odd~~ odd edge of a rose petal.

Speed boat  
unmaintained endless beauty

“The limits of my language mean the limits of my world.” - Wittgenstein

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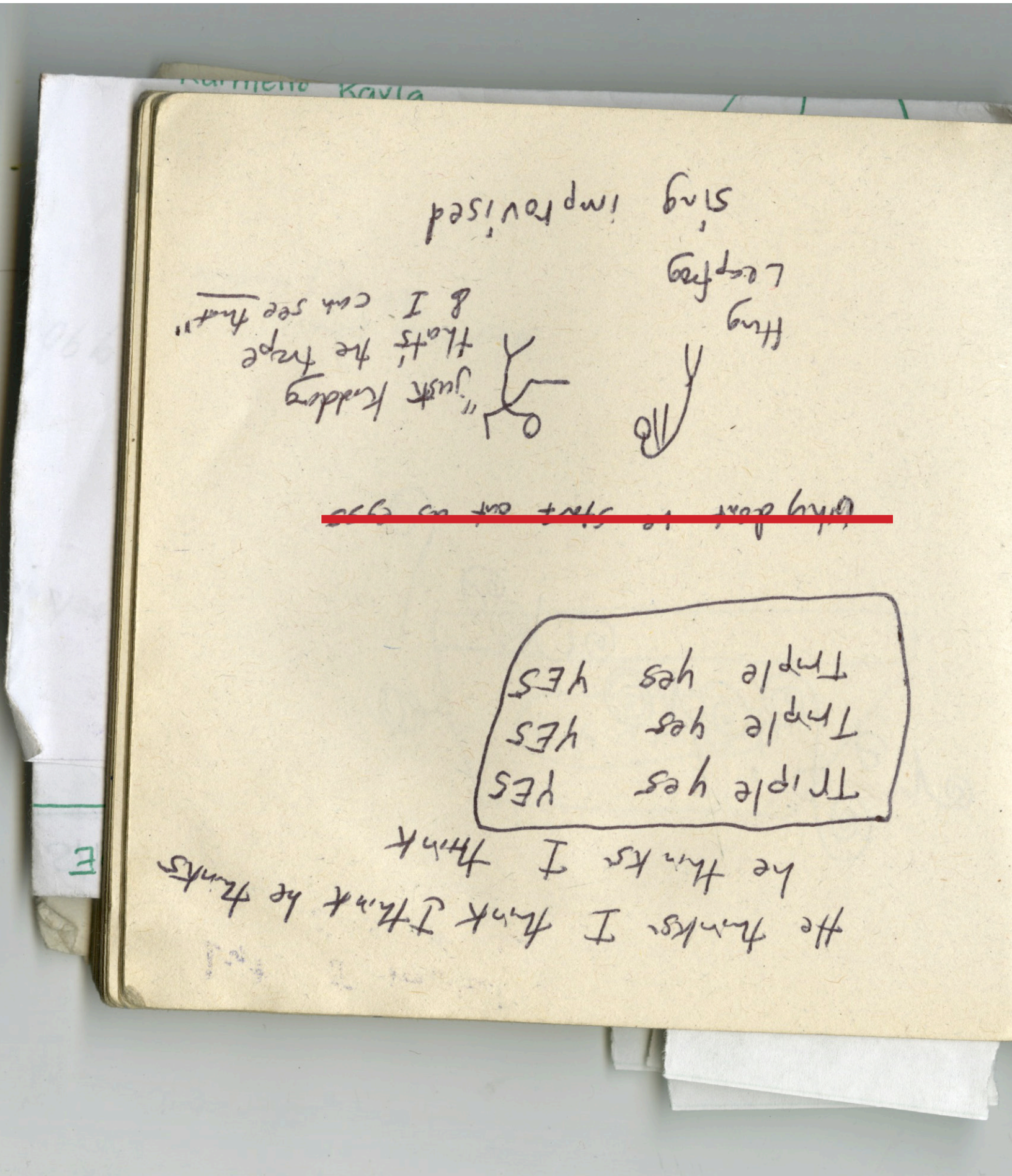
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Note

In a recent meeting at Yale Union, artist Aaron Flint Jamison said, "It is not woke to be cryptic".

Once another friend said something about how being "poetic" is a cop-out for making sense or effectively communicating.

Being a poet/artist sometimes feels embarrassing. But what outweighs the embarrassment of writing poetry, is how concerning the presumption is that there are ultimate forms of communication, and the expressions which veer from standard are dismissed as not useful.

What function does nuance serve in these times? Can poetry and the like exist deliberately as antidotes to the prevalent systems of profiling that impose standardized definition upon us?

Here is an extensive sweep of critiques, reflections, transmissions, and feelings, all relevant and held together by the shape of our time.

How could it end knowing it would never end

If only it could end like this

How convenient

to say this is the end

but it's not

It could not actually end like this

And how would this end

knowing it would never end



Beginner's Raga Singing Remedy Wherein You Lose Yourself Immediately At The First Tone

Sa  
one puddle  
evaporating  
into sound

Sa  
I once saw a tissue fall in the breeze

Drove  
I drove a pathfinder back to that tissue

So  
hydroplaning you walk like that  
slowly

I  
don't think I can get off the bus without touching someone  
winged figure in sky of matter

You  
trace the path of the tissue  
before it falls

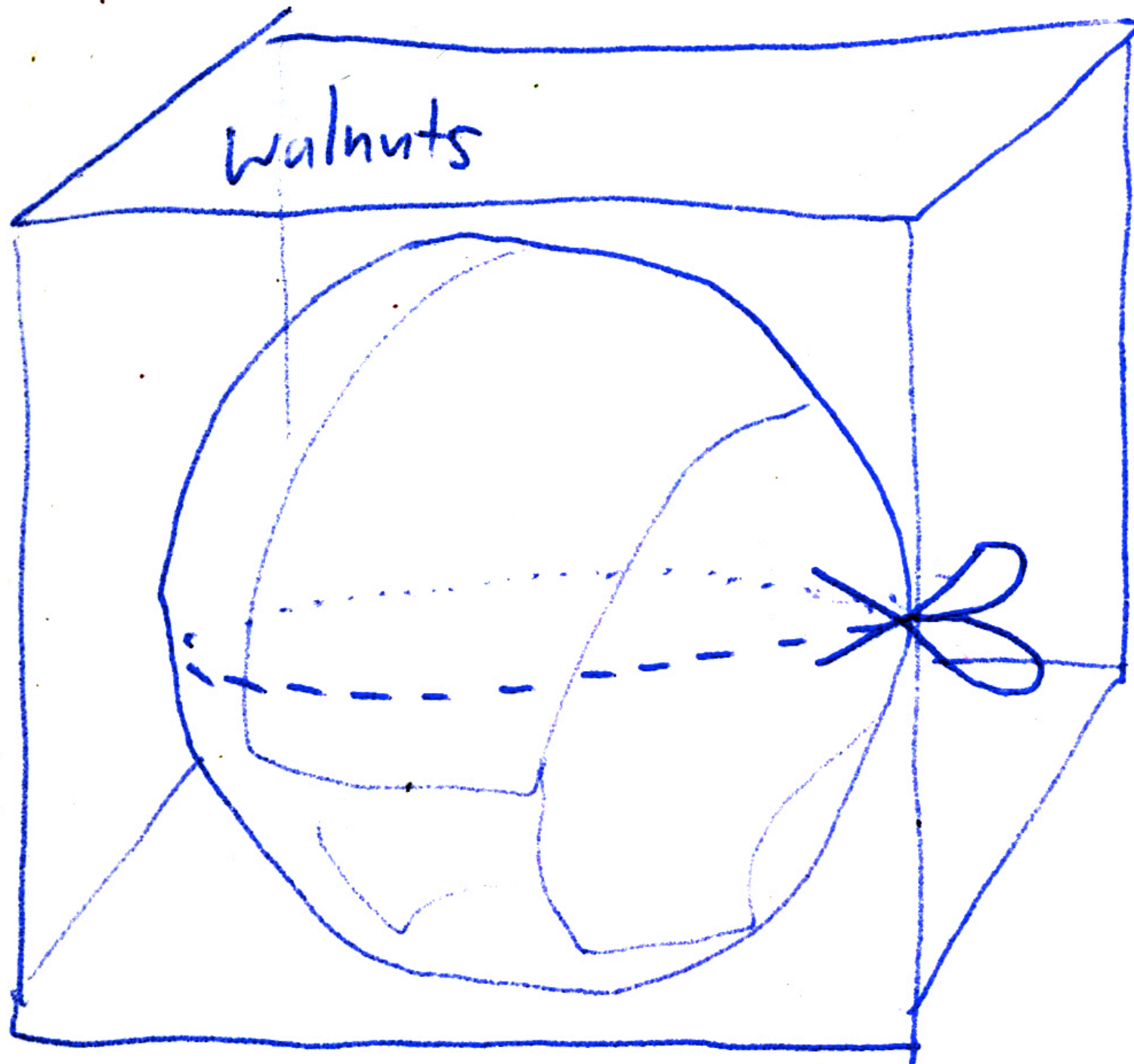
Sound  
drive through this mist and then around a swirl like that line

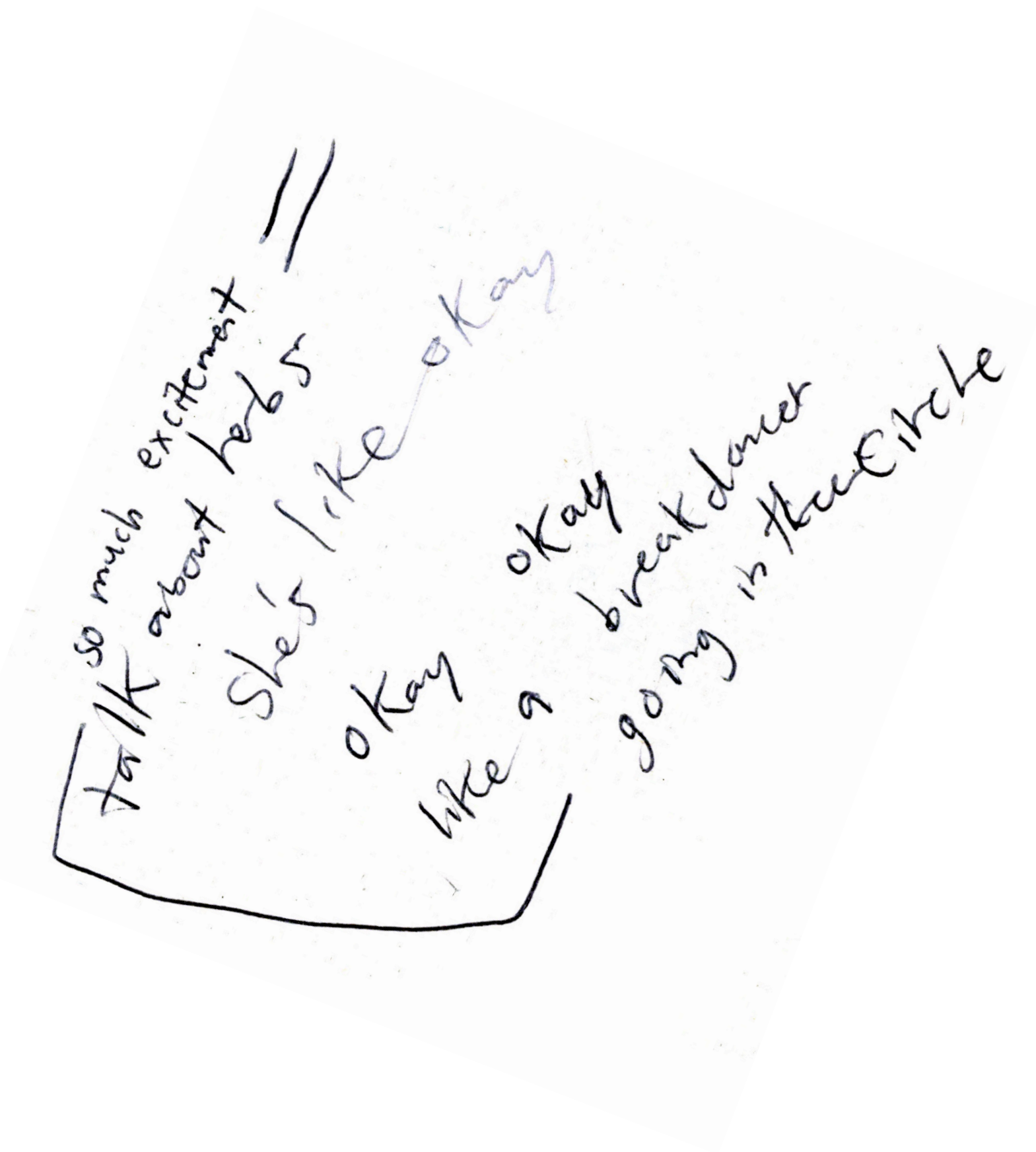
So  
you try to sing like that

Witness

Last night the air shifted form

Witness





Some things I heard

While brushing her hair,  
her hair said,  
“even a hair”

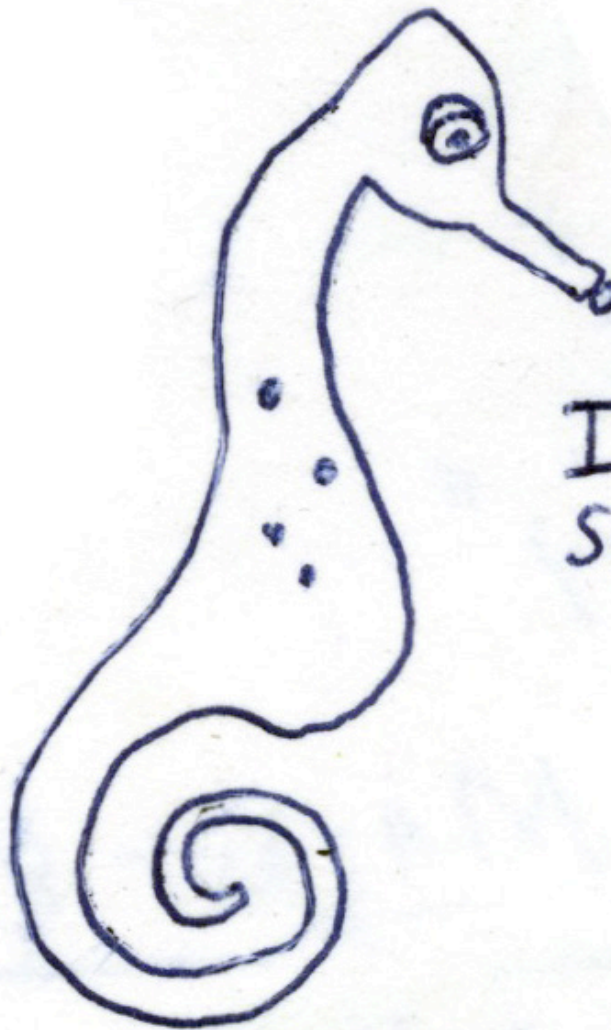
When not writing,  
tremendous is writing.

Do you not like it enough to not like it?  
Do you like it enough to like it?  
The movement of definition must bend in accordance with the curve of the universe.

The cool exterior face of the downtown city building was being suffocated by an advertisement.

Sacred blue healing light of love and temperature  
Sacred blue light of heat and loving temperature  
I had a dream that an aged homeless man rests in a wooden curve under the entrance of a health food store.





I love a  
Sea Horse

Routinely disoriented by dreams coming true but wouldn't want to leave it at 'premonition' because that insinuates an individual's access to a code of life and i'd like to believe the information exchange of is more complex than one-directional, more vast than sequential. I like to keep a record of the information, for instance collected from dreams, that become actualized despite my focus. Not really in gratification or in an affirmation of my sensitivity, I tend to feel inundated with what to do with the insane resonance of information...especially considering the banal matter, dreaming of metallic red bell-bottoms and seeing metallic red bell bottoms the next day. If I could take a light stroll through, just pussy-footing on the connections, recognizing them and breathing with the next ones. I just wrote a song about being a falling man. A man just came on the bus with rib braces and a walker, holding a cardboard sign that states he "FELL FROM 18 FEET HIGH AND NEEDS MONEY".

As green as green

When you dream a dream as green as green

no . mistakes . no . negative . space . the . entirety . is .  
sticky . what . can . i . get . away . with . my . formula . of  
. obedience . and . noise. i . am . a . chef . metabolizing .  
dough . the . rate . at . which . grain . absorbs . water . its  
. infiltration . also . of . words . the . very . same . words .  
wording . structures . that . function . both . as . processes .  
and . as . products . evidence . of . a . cycle . left . out . like .  
old . bread . my . language . is . nothing . but . a . packaged.  
crust . for . projecting . possible . functions . images . are .  
nothing . but . crusts . themselves . evidence . of . relations .  
that . rarely . coalesce . with . the . core . they . result . from .  
transitions. an . endless. processing . of . problems. broken  
. textures . upon . an . established . surface . techniques .  
of . breaking . systems . yet complying . to . established .  
systems . i . leave . the . crust . to . stale . every . day . every .  
day . i . eat . a . little . bread . everyday . everyday . i . throw  
. a . little . bread . away . dry . old . grains . the . noise . of .  
exchanges . a . preservation . of . what . a . circulation . of .  
all . grounds . i . deride . formal . definitions . of . painting .  
i . pledge . allegiance . to . formal . definitions . of . painting .  
. i . leave . them . out . like . old . crusts . of . bread . on .  
polished . surfaces . the . noise . of . all . time . left . like .  
bread . i . am . a . man . with . my . techniques . with . my .  
exchanges . i . get . flour . water . salt . yeast . nothing . else  
. i . make . bread . and . i . let . it . stale . i . feed . the . crusts .  
to . ducks . the . ducks . make . droppings . droppings . that  
. dot . my . field . my . fields . being . incidentally . beautiful .



Who is David Cormoranth

Reading *The New Yorker*, I accidentally  
close my eyes and hear the name "David Cormoranth" repeating in my head.  
Then I hear, "augmented reality".  
Then I open my eyes, walk inside, and make a nice salad.

dream  
"isn't it funny  
that when we stand  
in different  
positions we  
appear  
differently?"  
object  
→ verbally

Eying GPS

Eying GPS coordinates on a phone

yours

mine

waiting for my next birthday or a new idea, eying GPS coordinates

Into the corner of a couch, a human is settling in

in an old library in the Marin Headlands on

the Northern coast of California aroused and

eying GPS coordinates

Here is a desire to confirm my global position

Here is a desire to confirm your global position

32 satellites are fit with clocks transmitting their deviations

but this wanting is so wild that any narrative of deviation is without value and has

some animal origins that could only be confirmed in speculation or fantasy



100 A1 Enterprises near Portland, Oregon

A 1 Alteration Station  
A 1 Auto Adventures  
A 1 Drain Away  
A 1 Express Towing  
A 1 Isis Hottie Real Deal  
A 1 Mirror and Glass Masters Americas  
A 1 Prepaid Legal Service  
A 1-24 Hour A Locksmith  
A One Market  
A One Repair  
A-1 Air Heating & Cooling  
A-1 Automotive Machine Shop  
A-1 Automotive, LLC  
A-1 Carpet and Tile  
A-1 Cleaners  
A-1 Communications Hospitality  
A-1 Coupling & Hose  
A-1 Custom Computers  
A-1 Diamond Limousine & Towncar  
A-1 Disposal Svc  
A-1 Emergency Dental  
A-1 Enterprises  
A-1 Foam Rubber  
A-1 Garage Doors  
A-1 General Clean Up Inc  
A-1 Glass & Mirror  
A-1 Guy’s Foreign and Domestic Auto  
A-1 Handyman & Remodel  
A-1 Hardwood Floors  
A-1 Hauling & Site Cleanup  
A-1 Heating LLC  
A-1 Humane Wildlife Control  
A-1 Installations NW Llc  
A-1 Laminating Specialties  
A-1 Lawnmower Shop

A-1 Light Truck Parts  
A-1 Light Trucks & Vans  
A-1 Locksmith Gresham  
A-1 Metal Spinning & Mfg Co  
A-1 Mini Storage  
A-1 Mobile Notary & Signature Services Co  
A-1 Mobile Pc Repair  
A-1 Oregon Carpet Cleaning, Inc  
A-1 Paint Removal Painting & Restoration  
A-1 Power Vac  
A-1 Precision Inc  
A-1 Premium MOVING  
A-1 Rental Inc  
A-1 Restaurant Booth  
A-1 Scale Sales & Services  
A-1 Self Storage  
A-1 Semi Towing Plans Towing, Mechanical Repair, Tires  
A-1 Sewer Contractors  
A-1 Ssfabco Inc  
A-1 Stump Grinding Plus  
A-1 TV & Electronics Service Inc  
A-1 Thrifty Plumbing Co  
A-1 Top Notch Roofing Inc  
A-1 U-Store It  
A-1 Waterproofing Inc  
A-1 heating llc  
A1 Ability Locksmith  
A1 Affordable Pressure Washing  
A1 Auto Care  
A1 Auto and Boat Detail  
A1 Beach Rentals  
A1 Bird Bath Co Inc  
A1 Boat Moorage  
A1 Cab & Shuttle Service

A1 Conifers  
A1 First Svc  
A1 Food Mart  
A1 Garage Door Repair Boring  
A1 Gladstone Locksmith  
A1 Gleneral  
A1 Group Inc.  
A1 Gutter Service  
A1 Hawk  
A1 Hawk Jewelry & Loan  
A1 Heavy Duty Semi Truck & Trailer Towing Wreck-er Recovery Repair & Tires Services  
A1 Income Tax and Bookkeeping Inc  
A1 Integrity Inc  
A1 Integrity Window Cleaning  
A1 Lawn & Ground Maintenance Inc  
A1 Leprechaun Lock Service  
A1 Lgm  
A1 Mechanical  
A1 Medical Transport  
A1 Muffler  
A1 Paving & Patching  
A1 Performance  
A1 Performance Trans & Converters  
A1 Quality Construction  
A1 Ready Mix  
A1 Residential Mortgage  
A1 Retrofit  
A1 Security Metal Fab Inc  
A1 Select Employment Service  
A1 Superior Schools



## Meta Touch Town

Saddened by his pool of influences  
the wedge of clay waddles  
back and forth  
into his shadow  
into the sun  
impressed

Touch me

Touch me

The more I move  
the more dizzy I become

How true

Here are butterflies and their predators

Designers of an untraceable path  
who cannot be manipulated

A shared language is convenient  
though sometimes hard to read

Is the assignment of bodies to proper names and distinct positions a form of death? How can we honor the multiplicity of experience without too much groundless enthusiasm so we can get our coffee and leave :)

Supermarket

Dear god, why does receipt ink fade so quickly if its only purpose is to be a reference?

And when poetry becomes integrated into the market like when art became mugs, what will we do with all the t-shirts? Shred everything and make a quilt?

Heartbreaking how an exhibition exists

How an exhibition of art exists as a phenomenal photo op for one person,  
a kind of decapitation for another



The sea is dimensional yet without surfaces

The sea is dimensional yet without surfaces  
How can I be a sea

The sea is dimensional yet without surfaces  
You can't mark me.  
You can't mark me with dog piss.  
I am too big.

What can't be crossed off  
can't be crossed off  
Us having sex  
Just saying

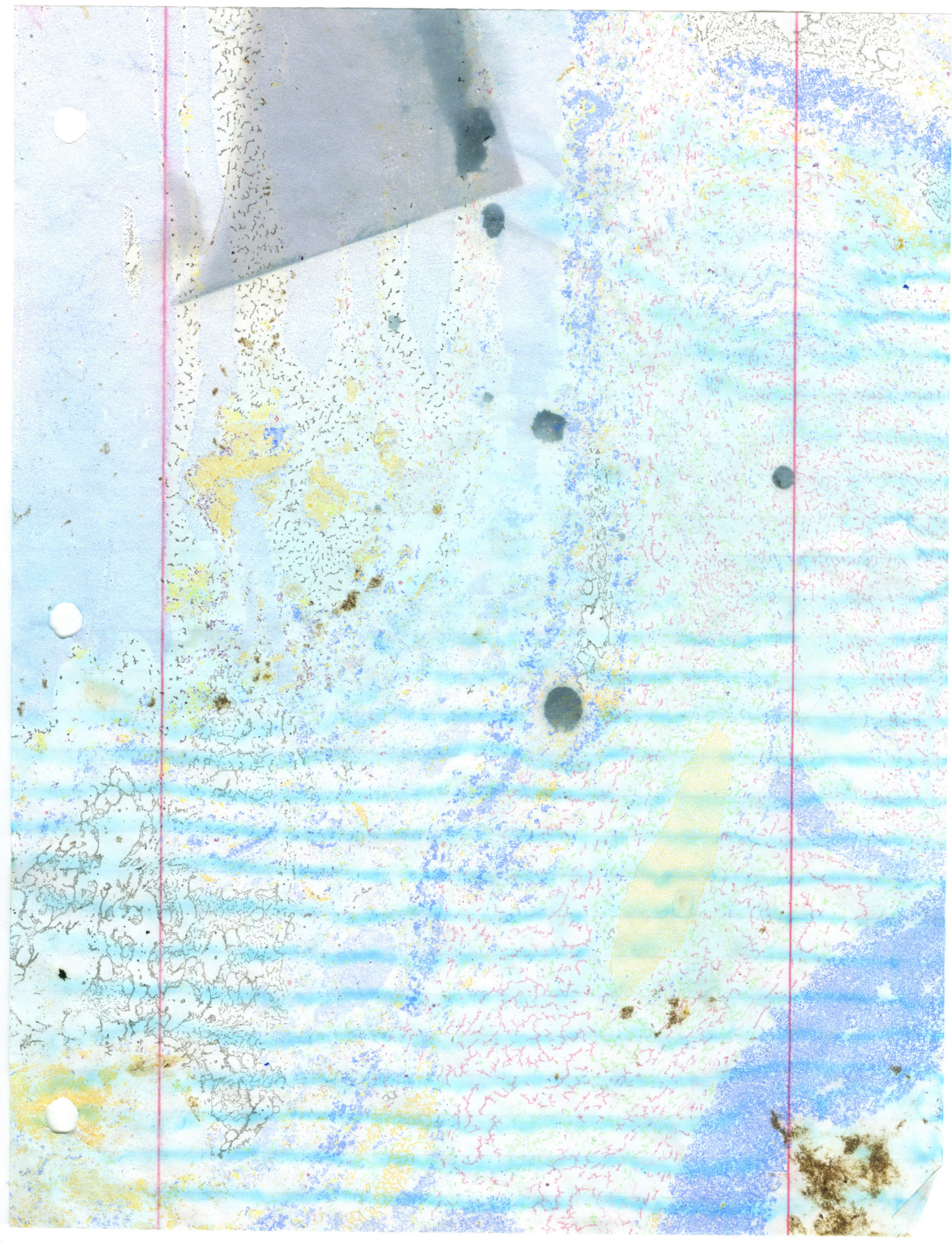
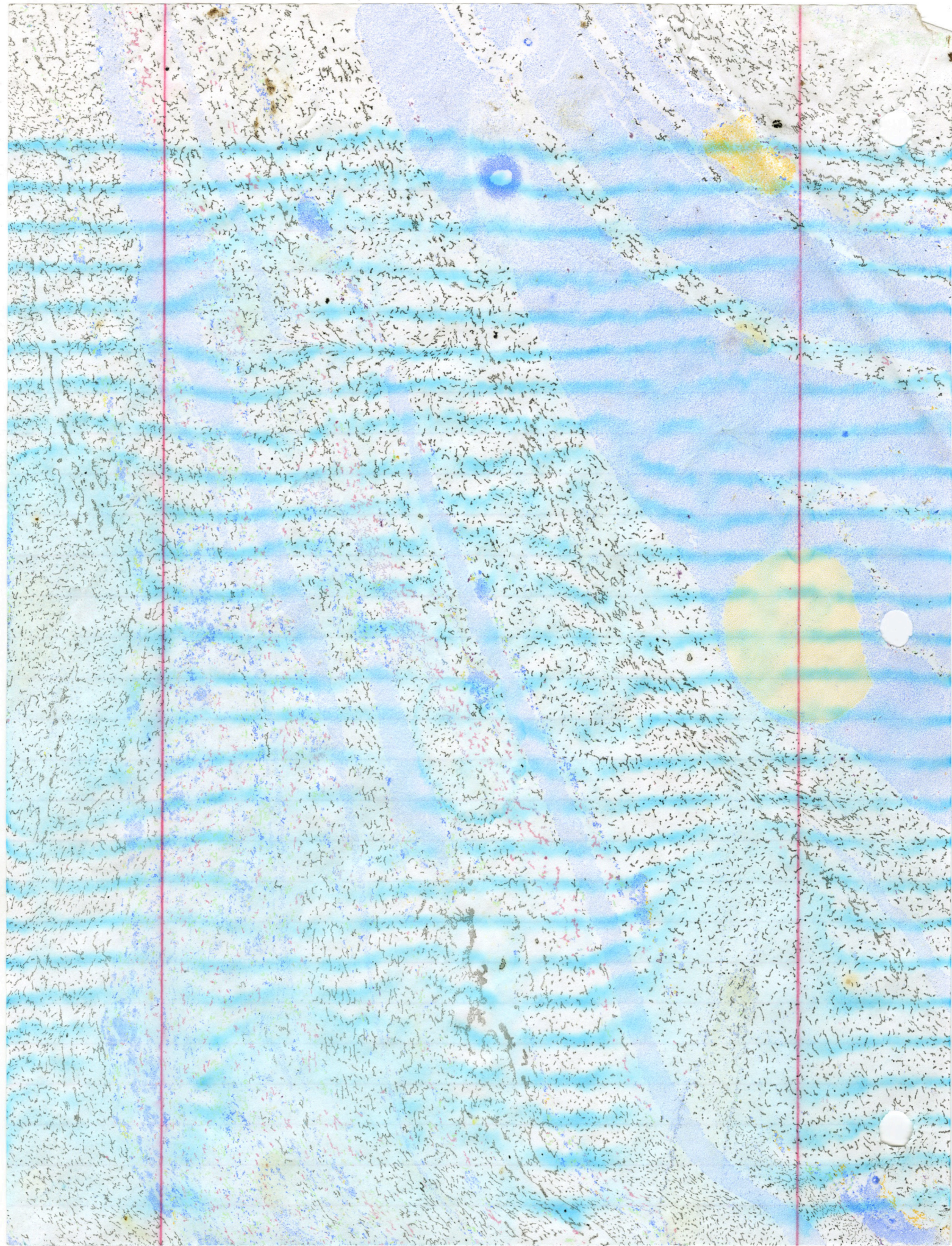
That that is not not unimaginable.  
Unimaginable.  
You can't cover it.

Breathing on words  
like water that is too big, too abstract,  
or my sister's salary. Meredith, a researcher at Google.  
She created a position for herself.

A vampyroteuthis flips inside out  
somehow  
with three penises.

There is no measure  
of what I am  
in being  
not in slurried bricks.







Alternative ending to “The sea is dimensional yet without surfaces”

What other seas exist  
in the space  
we live in  
not in slurried bricks



Dynamic Energy Crystals

\$15.23

REFUND

Custom Amount	\$11.00
Tourmaline (Black Tourmaline )	\$14.00
Moldavite	\$19.00
Subtotal	\$44.00
Sausalito CA Sales Tax (8.75%)	\$3.85
Total	\$47.85

Accidental Charge

8/2/2017

-\$15.23

Refund

Morgan

VISA

MORGAN RITTER

#Cerx

Auth code: 875944

AID: A0000000031010

Signature Verified

Return Policy: Thank you for shopping at Dynamic Energy Crystals!

Packaged items, incense, or books may be returned for a refund, exchange, or store credit within 7 days of purchase, with the original sales receipt.

Jewelry may be returned for an exchange, or store credit within 7 days of purchase, with the original sales receipt.

Due to their unique nature, crystals, stones, gems, and minerals may not be returned.

We also do not accept returns of discounted or sale items.

I was overcharged at the crystal store

Dynamic Energy Crystals

21 Princess Street  
Sausalito, CA 94965  
(415) 729-9559  
dynamicenergycrystals.com

Jul 24, 2017  
1:29 PM  
Luz

Authorization 875944  
Receipt Cerx

Visa 2812

VISA DEBIT  
AID A0 00 00 00 03 10 10

Custom Amount	\$11.00
Tourmaline	<del>\$14.00</del>
Black Tourmaline	<del>\$14.00</del>
Moldavite	\$19.00
Subtotal	\$44.00
Sausalito CA Sales Tax	\$3.85
Total	\$47.85
Visa 2812 (Chip)	\$47.85
Morgan Ritter	

Return Policy: Thank you for shopping at Dynamic Energy Crystals!  
Packaged items, incense, or books may be returned for a refund, exchange, or store credit within 7 days of purchase, with the original sales receipt.  
Jewelry may be returned for an exchange, or store credit within 7 days of purchase, with the original sales receipt.  
Due to their unique nature, crystals,

What dogs have I let determine my days

For the past 10 years  
she had wanted a dog to structure her  
days to determine what a  
day should be



Capital Commander

If underlines might undermine a jar of crusty mustard  
I find a digit upside-down upon a golden custard

Why do all feet  
is where we start to talk  
towards a museum’s container of ferrofluid  
paint your toes in the dark of the neighborhood block

Capital commander  
he researches his popcorn  
only to find that he doesn’t mind  
the color

- reflections
- active vampires
- all flowers
- all waste
- a baby Schrödinger in a certain drawer
- i had a dream all architecture deper
- bent
- it shifted like taffy and i sp
- gesturing like pulling t
- Brenna every mor
- HISTO
- MAT
- ext
- of
- as i
- you co
- what Fern
- when and why
- you wash your hands
- going over it all
- a drip soaks into your sock
- and you think you get it
- the morphable potato
- whispers
- beneath a vagrant sack
- her sensuality is a community service

- contact lenses
- peanut
- executive: guilty
- vice used to distribute & publicize website
- nmo.info
- ntext for every thought somehow
- cookies
- why water scented lotion
- the water said, “i know what you mean”
- he’d like to transubstantiate his mattress from a rock
- cob to a
- tempurpedic corn moss
- and rest
- he works for the mob
- then is controlled by the corn cob
- his leg lands on my human nobody twice
- yeah
- then he hides inside the entire modified aspatial kernel
- i saw him break off like that



Fake Lemon  
Kumquat  
Lime  
Sumac  
Tangerine  
Tangelo  
Grapefruit  
Citrine  
Orange  
Wood Sorrel  
Currant  
Grass  
Lemon Verbena  
Lemon Balm  
Clean Bathroom  
Sun-In Hair Bleach  
Copper  
Salt  
Vinegar  
Rust  
Warheads  
Acid  
Green Apple Peel  
Daphne  
Poison  
Laundry sometimes  
Paper  
Rain  
Wet Clothes  
Yoga Mat  
LEMON ICE BASIL VODKA  
TREE LEAVES  
MENTHA CITRIODORA  
GRANULEUX

PIERREUX  
LEPREUX  
ZEST  
EXPRESSION A FROID  
SFUMATRICE  
STARK  
LIMONADE  
LIMONCELLO  
ORANGETTE  
BERGAMOT  
LEMON FLOWER  
PETITGRAIN CITRONNIER  
ARSENAL  
LEMON CONFIT  
PATE DE FRUIT AU CITRON  
JAUNE CITRON  
SEEDS  
SALAISON  
TARTE AUX CITRONS  
MERINGUE HALF SOFT  
WITH BURNED MOUNTS BY  
THE OVEN  
SOUND OF THE BIG SHIP  
ENTERING IN THE PORT  
FAR AWAY  
MY PARENTS GARDEN  
LEMON FLOWERS PLUNGED  
IN THE MASCARPONE  
OF THE TIRAMISU ON  
LIGURIAN COAST  
HEDION  
CITRONELLAL  
GERANIOLE  
CITRIC ACID

TERPENES  
PELATRICE  
LIMONCELLO  
BUDDHA'S HAND FRUIT  
BIGARADIER  
Rosehip  
Quince Paste  
Sour Fruit Jelly  
Unripe Kumquat  
Unripe Juniper Berry  
Unripe Strawberry  
Pickled Watermelon Rind  
Certain Kombucha  
Pine Sol  
Certain Topical Medicine for dogs  
Ojai Breezes  
Florida Breezes  
Grapefruit Dish Detergent  
Natural Papaya Enzyme  
Fresh Green Peppercorn  
Stars  
Inca Berry  
Goose Berry  
Cherry Tomatillo  
Unripe Tomato  
Sweat sometimes  
Fermented orange juice

Denim Premonition

I'm squeezing out a dirty washcloth and taking note of the detritus isolated in the puddle before it goes down the drain to you.

The dream is expandable and contractible. It is reduced, transcribed and emailed to someone.

I go to an estate sale. Almost in tears, I enter the closet, into blue-quilted denim coats. Some denim has undertones of metallic yellow, some denim has raw edges with dense star formations blocked in geometric displays by way of quilted appliqués, and most are mid-calf length.

You can walk closer towards this inherent hole in my jeans or away.

Is it reasonable to dream of jeans and the next day call it a premonition?

The following day, everything seems to sing the dream's praises through material slant rhymes as if to say, you know.

3.  
Déjà visite (Deja Veez-Eat)  
Déjà senti  
Jamais vu  
Presque vu  
Who knew ?

– See some % of confused faces as if the people suddenly caught a ragged sphinx and just stood there.

Every morning you remember fragments of previous dreams, knowing that they are stored somehow in the fibers of the bed sheets. Information can be recollected spontaneously through touch, triggered by way of seemingly incidental interactions, or by mnemonic systems you didn't consciously establish anywhere.

I confess on behalf of all forms of intelligence, both sides of the coin,

You walk with a colleague through an unassuming corridor then exult.

What about the small burning grain dropped from a slice of toast in the old silver toaster oven turns you on?

In the fiber, this is not a metaphor, we have toast, it's a fact.

4  
My body is not the origin place of my thoughts.  
Suppose we find it relatable or amusing as if it had equal weight to other typical daily media.

A dream about commonplace fiber might only come true the next day if one is sensitive to commonplace fibers the next day.

Record your dreams in great technical detail. Especially those involving denim, cars, sneakers, eggs, variegated air. Anything.

Those designers  
and their material consciousness  
with their patterned curtains  
they know something

Jeans criss cross in X's through intersectional genres of sexes men, women, Z, mixed in a quilt of relations, I can see it all and cut through stone remembering the details.

It's all food structures of potential meaning.

It's all designed to rhyme when you shake it loose, when you shatter the glass as a baby, when you touch to know what is what  
from the first grand mirror to the next.

The dream was reduced as follows:  
There was denim.

Some denim had undertones of metallic yellow, some denim had raw edges with dense star formations blocked in geometric displays by way of quilted appliqués, and mid-calf length instantaneously recounted

And there, suddenly a distinct locking-in sensation,  
at once shocking and not.

A key goes into a lock.

The smell of burning toast is a marker of time and you reverse back to it from now, knowing that a retrieval of  
information, however abstract, can occur through a limitless span of elaborately encoded devices, imaginary or  
physical, a locking-in of that dreamed denim into this, a picture of stars,

They are affirmative evidences but affirmative evidences towards what? Grounds held by matrices of forgotten  
mnemonic systems, subjectivities woven within immediate objects, non-metaphors, dust as-is?

Every day you see a thing and know it from a dream.

It’s hard to continue without addressing if there is an exact word

His pants or something  
I don’t believe in what part?

38

It is profound not in the noun but the verb of it  
I’ll promote the premonition  
that the rainbow is a touchstone for testing theories.

Love Feel Real  
Peel Seal Reveal  
Steal Meal Reel EEI

Reel eel  
Reel eel  
Real eel  
Reveal meal  
steel eel  
peel eel  
Feel eel  
Ee / eel

Small Book	Medium Book	Large Book
religious occult the secret hidden purse travel guide cheat-sheet children puzzles santa quirk garbage trivial dummy kama sutra novelty sex	utilitarian legitimate thoughtless accomplishment text book mass-production garage sale how-to philosophy respect basic inmate encyclopedic pragmatism fantasy yoga song beach garbage	artist grand atlas photographer decisive coffee table vision nudes survey designer revelation ostentatious architecture stoner expensive deluxe piano authority garbage environments sex sensual bridges



## On brown paper parcels

*“Shut up! And don’t do us any favors! Take your stinkin’ puppies and STUFF IT!!!!”*  
– Regina from *Beethoven 2*

Actress Debi Mazar’s role as the vindictive villainess from Beethoven 2 has become a touchstone in my consciousness for about 20 years. Ever since I was a young girl, I’ve found myself periodically referencing this stereotype of a east-coast woman-in-charge marked with severely arched eyebrows, gelled back hair, tight black outfits, crude opinions about dogs, and mainly her action of yielding mysterious brown-paper wrapped parcels. These brown paper parcels contain large sums of money. In my head, there is this image of a sexually-empowered female figure carrying boxes around and I think it might relate to my occupation of being a Preparator, although I may be remembering the movie wrong.

(not say  
~~don't know~~ exactly why it all  
happened but when the  
cook announcing burger orders  
slurred numbers 461  
I spilled ice water on my  
+ shirt and the person  
next to me dropped  
their napkins 3x

Writing poetry is my crossfit

I see a young woman purposefully rolling a 600lb tractor tire down the street and she must complete this poem.

Everybody Knows

I had a dream that the interface between technology and the human body was more direct, more integrated. Influenced by Lisa Radon’s project, *Atrium of the Sun*, and her interview on *aqnb* about this project, wherein she responded to her “wire whisperers”,

Let’s just say that we’re all electric beings. And I still like the idea of a kind of techgnosis, if not the existing theorizing around it. When you touch your keyboard, what can you really touch? What about when the interface becomes, as it will, more direct?

the dreamed scene was one of spectacular integration. As if a densely effected image from Star Wars was not simply projected onto landscape and human, but integrated within the molecular structure that constitutes our world.

There is an ominous, cloud-shrouded interaction in the distance pummeling towards us. You are probably familiar with this scene of a mushroom-cloud-like wave, with its hardcore impending threat to your particular vantage point. It consumes the sky with an entire dimensional over-throwing and rolls towards us.

In the dream, I reference my life of recurring dreams of massive tidal waves. A hidden presence of extraterrestrials is inexplicably known. Not distinctly by the presence of discrete extraterrestrial bodies but by a sense of extraterrestrial control, ships, advanced technologies obfuscated amidst the clouds. We stand here (whatever we are), not anchored by a body, but by a lateral awareness, witnessing other people who, like Polly Pockets, are tiny, frozen figures within a grandiose proportion.

In this awareness, I see a drunk man chaotically taking advantage of women. He stumbles through the landscape, tall and uncoordinated. What worries us is that the vulnerable figures don’t know how advanced his technology is, despite his clumsy appearance.

In this dream, we exist within a multiverse of unconfirmed virtuality. Men are engaged in a sort of virtual profiling of the feminine, and of the other changeable bodies. Having tech refined beyond bulky VR goggles, these virtual systems exist indistinguishably amongst even the most banal matter, invisible and thereby questionable. Contact lenses manipulate what is seen. We determine what a body is through a customizable set of parameters that enable our scanning software to more acutely identify and categorize beings.

An aspect within us understands that this whole thing is only an impressive simulation seamlessly blended into the environment, somehow not actually threatening.

This dream should not be dismissed as some lax pluck from a pop prophecy or as having originated from a highly active imagination, but rather, it surfaces a complex story that has reference points spanning beyond hundreds of years of human imagination and history.



water & context of photos after

The water & photos of the house that you were

Math

- Christian is
- 2% Beige Coiled telephone cord in shadow
  - 4% Eel
  - 4% Pumice stone
  - 12% Fading Sumerian characters
  - 18% Olive pit
  - 20% Nude figure ascending a spiral staircase
  - 6% Comparative literature
  - 4% Lips of a prince
  - 20% Distant aroma of barnyard

- Jasper is
- 6% A dusty box of alphabet cubes made of soft wood & hard dice
  - 14% Blurry God
  - 10% Anonymous' shoelace
  - 2% Jersey thread
  - 8% Bookmark on every page
  - 20% Mute Scandinavian relative who believes in quantum mechanics and other speculative philosophies yet only reads weekly neighborhood newsletters
  - 3% Blue baby diaper
  - 17% Cold reflective floor
  - 10% Floral wax
  - 10% Daydreamer

## Leak Me

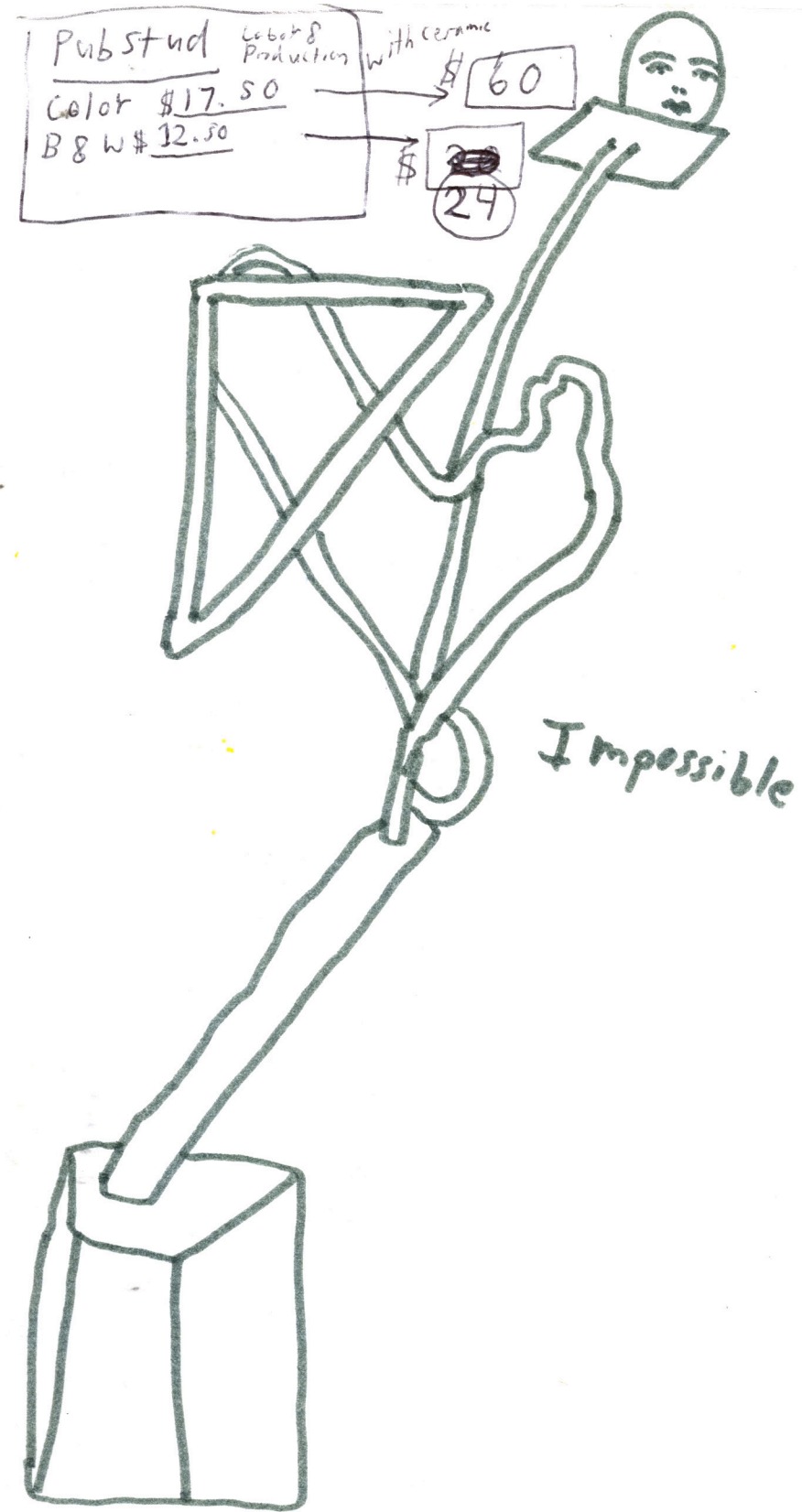
The umbilical cord trails into the mass of all space like an extension cord.  
Floating there is my cell phone.  
Sometimes you have to let things die.



## Mental

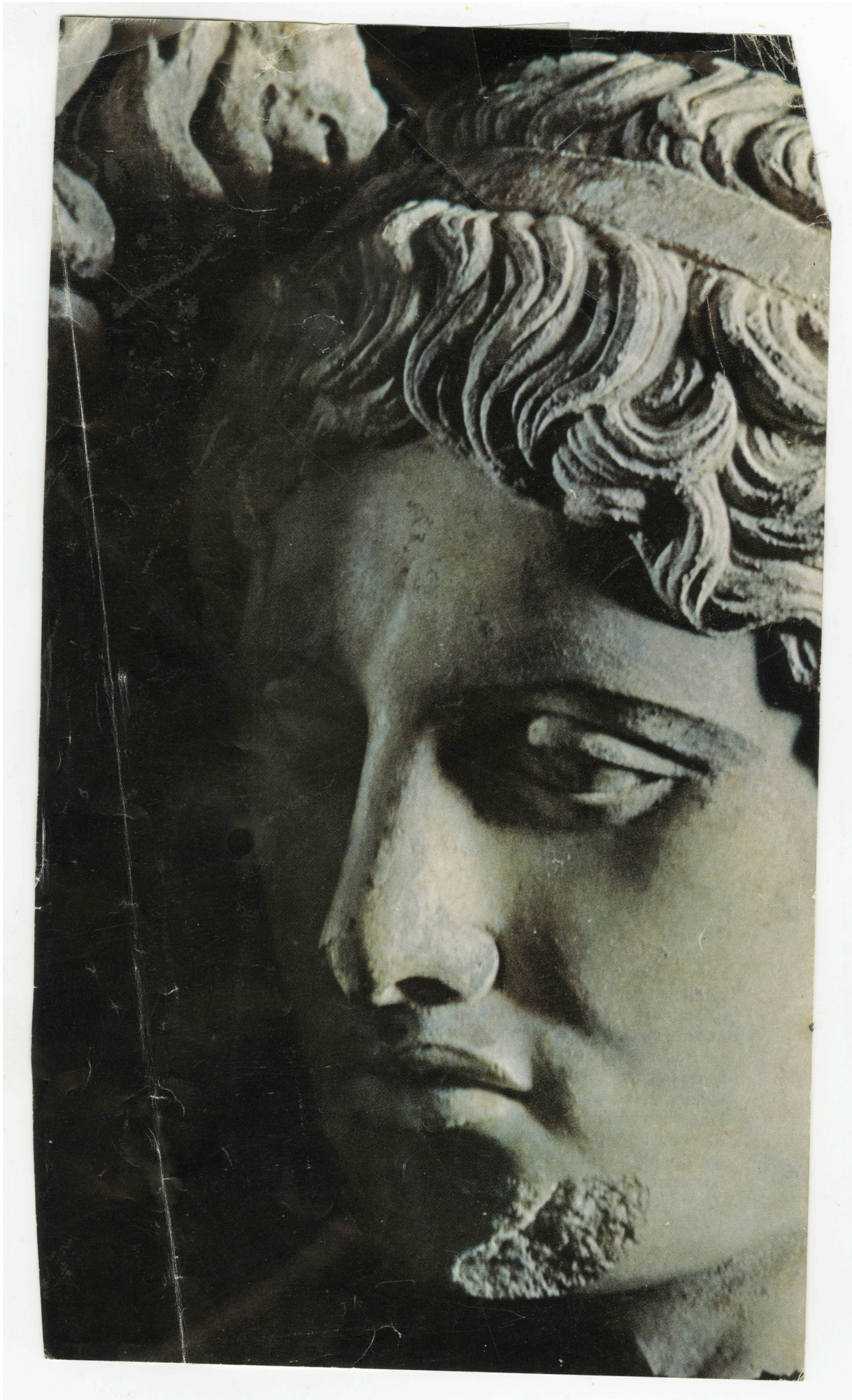
Beyond the dense topiary bushes  
outside of the brick church  
I saw thick plumes of smoke  
dissipating into the sky  
I thought wow someone is having drugs  
interesting  
imperceptible depth  
that is it  
Then as the bus drove past I noticed  
it was hot air releasing from an aluminum duct  
that is it

Hungry jury doesn't get me That's OK I don't want to be gotten I am dropping out No I'll keep going



A charisma about numbers  
she goes  
she stays  
he gets an opportunity  
to look outside





Raisin In

A Boxed Raisin  
boxed in raisin  
boxed in Raisin  
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boxed in raisin  
boxed in Raisin  
boxed in raisin



### Dog like artist

This new dog on its walk through the neighborhood is erect as it trots with a curious, hungry expression. This dog is like an artist the way it carries the very leash which constrains it, in its own mouth.



What do we want & When do we want it

A hair in your ear to help you hear thats why its there  
A chair that errs on the side of the stair  
Why is it there  
What do we want  
Bending in air  
When do we want it  
Now  
What do we want  
Brown hair  
We want it  
What do we want  
And paper clips  
What do we want  
And when do we want  
to consider  
this esplanade effect  
Evidence that I have a desk  
which people  
may walk  
for pleasure  
to get  
at

Try this blackberry  
Try this [redacted]  
Try this [redacted]  
Try this [redacted]

Santa Clause works  
at Home Depot

→ on poetry & finance

Report suspicious objects

Dream  
Dream  
Dream  
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Dream  
Dream

Noah Purifoy

ceramic

sculpture

[redacted]

collect pieces of aluminum  
sheeting, tin or steel sheet  
scraps, wood

"Sculptures like spiders"

holes on  
bottom for anchoring down  
with stakes

some  
indoors  
some  
outdoors

US Department of  
Homeland Security  
He likes my pencil  
He watches me pick up  
He watches me pick up  
my water bottle and take  
a drink. He picks up his  
water bottle and takes a drink.  
We laugh at the

the airplane lands

A woman's face appeared in the clouds  
with voluminous curled hair  
taking a breath like a newborn baby  
she turned into a monkey somehow  
suddenly