



attention please take care when stepping  
off attention please take care when  
stepping off attention please take care  
when stepping ~~off~~  
off

down never-ending hallways

of carpet the woman's  
voice plays over and over  
she is a beat behind herself  
as you turn corners  
the lights echo  
but your footsteps

are silent

voice-over?  
recital?

please take

please take

please take care when paying for my

airport coffee

~~\$4.50 for soy milk that coagulates and~~  
stays ~~there~~ <sup>in</sup> my lips

when I try

one last time

to say/please take

please take

please



take me with you  
another time  
to say goodbye.



~~Traveling with Ashes~~ Holy Water/Human Remains?

You must be using  
a blue or black pen  
do you have

(ash) Holy Water  
Human Remains  
[in your possession]  
Tick

do you have Yes/No  
Food  
Of Any Kind  
including Cooked, Uncooked, Preserved,  
Packaged,  
Nuts, Straw, Bamboo  
do you have  
Animals, Reptiles  
(fresh, frozen, dried)  
Skin, Bones, Eggs, Shells  
Blood  
Soil  
Live



out.

A Life  
while overseas, did you in the last 30  
days, visit any  
Farm, Forest, Abattoir  
Tick

do you have  
in your possession  
any of the following  
signs/symptoms

Fever, Cough, Vomiting  
Currency, Ammunition, 4-5 litres  
of wine

a blue or black pen  
Holy Water  
Human Remains  
(ash)?



Yes/No

Customs Declaration  
19 CFR 122.27, 148.12, 148.13, 148.110, 148.111, 19 USC 1408; 31 USC 8316

Each arriving traveler or responsible family member must provide the following information (only ONE written declaration per family is required). The term "family" is defined as "members of a family residing in the same household who are related by blood, marriage, domestic relationship, or adoption."

FORM APPROVED  
OMB NO. 1651-0009

1 Family Name **PORTER**  
First (Given) **RUBY** Middle **LEIGH**  
2 Birth date Month **3** Day **03** Year **95**

3 Number of Family members traveling with you **0**  
4 (a) U.S. Street Address (hotel name/destination) **2620e 3rd Street**  
(b) City **Los Angeles** (c) State **CA**

5 Passport issued by (country) **NEW ZEALAND**  
6 Passport number **LM788738**  
7 Country of Residence **NEW ZEALAND**

8 Countries visited on this trip prior to U.S. arrival **FIJI**  
9 Airline/Flight No. or Vessel Name **FJ810**

10 The primary purpose of this trip is **business:**  
11 I am (We are) bringing  
(a) fruits, vegetables, plants, seeds, food, insects: Yes No   
(b) meats, animals, animal/wildlife products: Yes No   
(c) disease agents, cell cultures, snails: Yes No   
(d) soil or have been on a farm/ranch/pasture: Yes No   
(such as touching or handling)

12 I have (We have) been in close proximity of livestock: Yes No   
13 I am (We are) carrying **currency or monetary instruments** over \$10,000 U.S. or foreign equivalent: Yes No   
(see definition of monetary instruments on reverse)

14 I have (We have) **commercial merchandise:** Yes No   
(articles for sale, samples used for soliciting orders, or goods that are not considered personal effects)  
15 **RESIDENTS**—the total value of all goods, including commercial merchandise brought to the U.S. is: Yes No   
but not items purchased or acquired abroad, (including gifts for someone else, bringing to the U.S. is: Yes No   
**VISITORS**—the total value of all articles that will remain in the U.S., including commercial merchandise for someone else, \$

Read the instructions on the back of this form. Space is provided to list all the items you must declare.  
I HAVE READ THE IMPORTANT INFORMATION ON THE REVERSE SIDE OF THIS FORM AND HAVE MADE A TRUTHFUL DECLARATION.  
\$ **0**

Signature *Porter*

Date (month/day)



The woods on this end of town weren't like the ones he'd grown up near. These were telled. In the daytime, you could see it: the flimsiness. The lack of depth to the trees, the way they banded together like schoolgirls in the cold. But in the night, it was the houses which looked flimsy. They stood apart from the darkness behind them, thin and glowing [with the artificial light of streetlamps]. As if they were just pasted on. [As if they weren't really there.]:

were unreal?  
~~really real?~~  
actually real?

\* How a Person Should Be  
Sheila Heti

\* The Sympathizer  
Viet Thanh Nguyen

Palms + powerlines,  
both spindly  
Houses that look like shops  
Faded road signs  
mould-dappled  
and tangled highways  
cars, driving

I have lost my shadow ~~to~~ to  
the LA sun.

We each pick up our own stone  
and throw.



Ma?

The man  
wearing the Make America Great Again  
cap walks down the Santa Monica Pier  
over and over  
into fog  
into throngs  
into salt crusted hot dollars and dollar scoops of  
dissolving on the footpath and a <sup>ice cream</sup>  
that goes on and on but cuts <sup>condition</sup>  
off right out of view.  
And you can't see anything  
look out to that horizon  
there is nothing there.

Today I tried to bite  
for the first time in a decade  
my wheels kept veering  
into the sand  
the girls are skimming  
and walk slow  
the men spread themselves  
into smiles  
gums pink  
as wands,

Police helicopters whir  
round and round  
as if stuck on a loop  
a carnival ride  
the carousel is kept

inside horses bobbing in the dark | the only  
only splinters of light | one  
catch | - why?  
their plastic waves.

I have lost my shadow to the LA sun  
I burn but do not sweat  
past spindly palms spindly power  
lines houses that look like shops  
faded road signs  
dappled with mold and knotted highways  
the cars  
all  
melt.

None of this is real.  
None of this can touch  
you where he can  
calling to say  
he's been better but  
he's been taking magnesium  
and at least it helps.



I am in a city which never rains. Sometimes, I hear it, the soft drop on footpaths, on parked cars, diminishing on roofs — but it's always an AC system, static playing from a flatmate's room. I am in a city where nothing falls.

#### INGREDIENTS

- 2 Tbsp dried chrysanthemum flowers, about 8 blossoms
- 8 goji berries
- 8-12 oz water, start with less and add more to dilute
- Honey to taste, optional

1. Set a kettle to boil water. Meanwhile select flowers and berries and set in teapot or large mug with a lid handy. Use a strainer in the tea cup if you like.

2. When water reaches a boil, allow to settle a few seconds before pouring over flowers and berries. Cover and steep for at least 5 minutes before enjoying. Strain and stir in honey if using.

The attendant gave me ~~those~~ 3D glasses, but my kept slipping — a whole room turned red, then blue. The air conditioning was too cold but I hadn't bought a jumper. I wasn't sure whether I was allowed to take photos, but did [so] anyway.

**MAYFLOWER**  
SEAFOOD RESTAURANT  
美香海鮮酒家  
LA CHINA  
679 N  
(213) 6  
Open 7 days  
Lunch daily

**LACMA**

**THE MOTH**  
STORIES TOLD

TRY THE HOUSE  
SPECIAL LOBSTER  
特式龍蝦  
\$5.25 UP  
LUNCH 特價午餐  
MORE GOOD FOOD FOR LESS PRICE!



she recited the names of his wives

the parting of Lot

if you go left,

I will go right

if you go right,

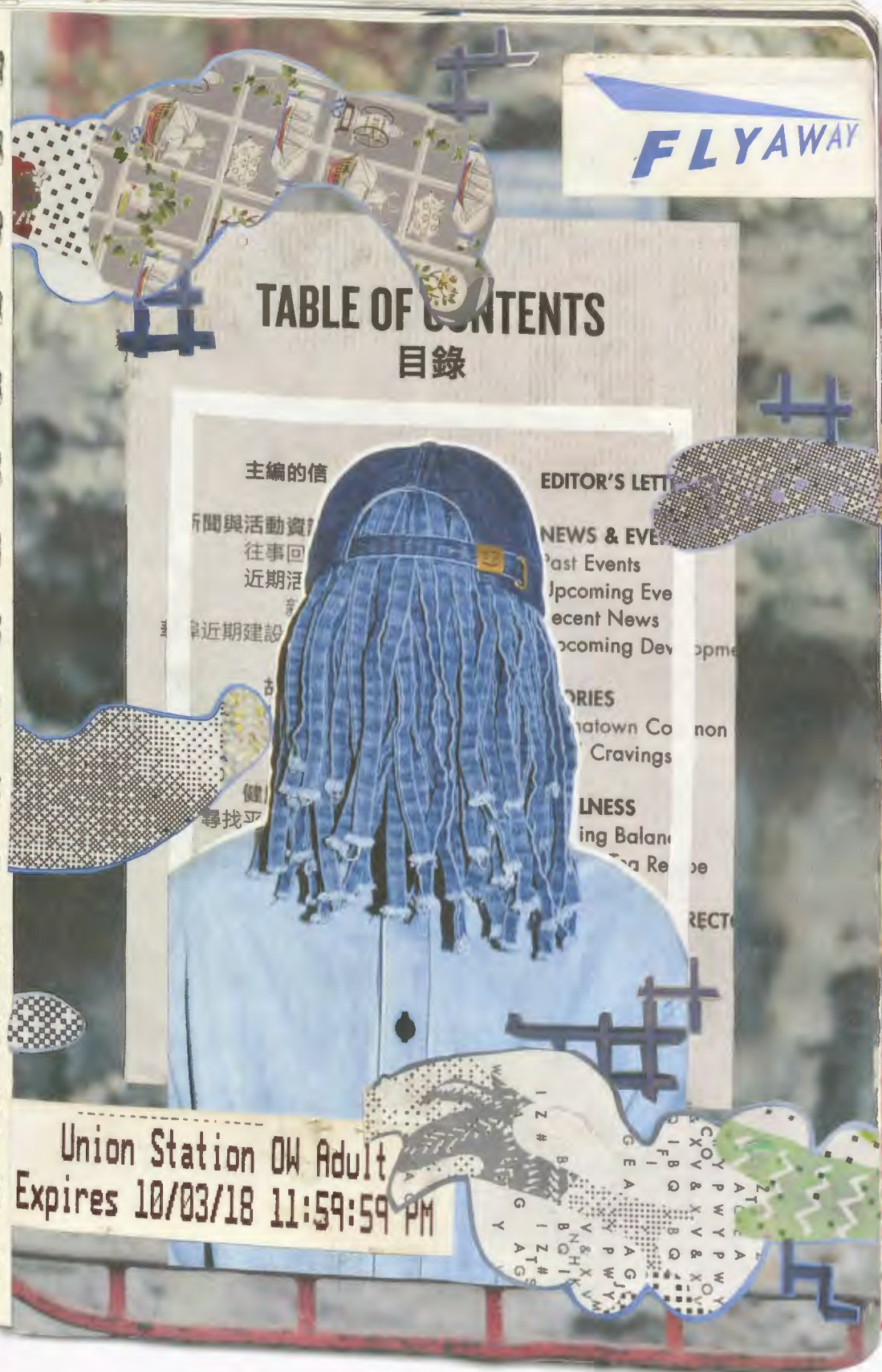
I will go left

two figures arose and  
left their fire to ~~burn~~ <sup>itself</sup>  
burn itself out.

she could speak three languages  
two of them fluently  
she tends to the meaning  
in words.

the film pauses in parts  
like holding its breath  
wanting to go on  
but not knowing  
how.

\* Modern Love  
Constance de Jong





How to bear witness to a disaster  
sit behind your TV screen  
and refuse to believe it  
there's too much distance  
between you and the floods  
there are too many lives  
and lies and/pixels  
for this to be anything  
other  
than fiction.

"double negative"

\* look up part of <sup>John</sup> Cole's

Cities can't be linear  
must be nonlinear

Today I doubled back  
on myself.



MOCA  
MOCA Grand Ave Admission

Adult \$15.00

10253252

Adult

10253252

\$15.00





Boyle Heights — kombucha thrown through windows and pupusas sold out windows and windows that are locked and windows that never shut. Women ~~sell~~<sup>offer</sup> their clothes on the foot path and houses smell like taquerias.

Cloud in the mornings sky white as fog the dog which is definitely part wolf the way it's scared of you more than you are scared of it.

\* View Asken Steve Abbott

poem about chopping mango - cut between?

OTROS PIENSAN: Eso es muy difícil de cumplir. PIENSE UD., Y OPINE que lo que pensemos y opinemos no modifica la verdad. Los que decimos estos es por experiencia propia que armoniza con lo que está escrito, en la Sagrada Escritura, lo mismo se le llama Biblia o Palabra de Dios.

## Angelus Temple Hispanic

### Foursquare Church

1115 Lemoyne St.  
Los Angeles, CA 90026  
Tel. (213) 483-4497

#### Horario de Servicios

Domingo:  
9:00 a.m. - 11:00 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.  
Miércoles:



## NACER OTRA VEZ

¿Ud. volvera a nacer y recordara todos los errores que le causaron dolor y tristeza a su vida pasada? ¿no tratará de forjarse un nuevo camino?

Pues lo que es imposible para el hombre, es posible para **EL CREADOR** esto fue exactamente lo que Jesús dijo a un maestro de Israel: Si no nacieres de nuevo no puedes entrar en el Reino de Dios; respondió Nicodemo (que así se llamaba) ¿Cómo puede esto hacerse? ¿acaso es posible entrar al vientre de la madre otra vez y volver a nacer? Juan 3:3-5. Jesús aclaró que lo que es nacido de la carne, carne es, mas lo que es nacido del Espíritu, Espíritu es. ¿De qué serviría nacer otra vez en la carne, recordar todos los errores, tratar de forjar un nuevo camino, pero: no tener poder, sabiduría para cumplir sus propósitos?

Si Jesús dice si no nacieres de nuevo, es porque El le está



213 851 0114



**NOTICE OF FILMING  
(Commercial - Standard)**

**PRODUCTION COMPANY: RADICAL MEDIA, LLC  
WILL BE FILMING: CADILLAC- PERMIT #2  
UNDER PERMIT: F00141658  
LOCATION: E 3rd Street, Traction Ave - S Santa Fe Ave, Los Angeles, CA 90013  
FILM DATES: 09/06/2018 - 09/06/2018, 4:00 AM - 11:59 PM**

**DESCRIPTION OF SCENE:**

Camera in car. Camera on sticks. Car-to-Car. Drive by. Drive ups & away. Driving shots. Driving shots with the flow of traffic. Intermittent traffic control - 2 minutes standard. Equipment on sidewalk only. Exterior establishing shots. Handheld equipment. Picture vehicles. Generator.

**PRODUCTION PARKING:**

(N/S=North Side, E/S=East Side, S/S=South Side, W/S=West Side) (Idea)

All cast & crew vehicles must be on private property.

**ABOUT THIS NOTICE**

This notice is provided by Film.L.A. (www.filmla.com), a not-for-profit organization that coordinates permits for filmed entertainment shot on-location in your area. Film.L.A. exists to facilitate filming requests in an efficient and community-friendly manner. Like you, we seek an environment in which filming is conducted professionally, courteously and in accordance with permit terms.

If you have questions or comments about filming, we want to hear from you. Please call us for immediate assistance with upcoming or ongoing production issues.

Phone: (213) 877-8600  
Staff Available At All Times  
Including Weekends & After Hours

Film.L.A. Form N - Rev. 8/14

potential!

I have forgotten how to cut mango  
how to hold <sup>one</sup> ~~them~~ in your hands  
← and feel  
for the direction of the stone.

They threw red paint  
over all the art  
a kombucha bottle  
into the new case?  
the glass scratched the slate.

Now,  
cut.  
Let the juice run over your fingers  
clean and sweet.

Damn the road  
a woman sells popcorn  
out her window



One dollar a piece  
My friend is learning Spanish,  
she can say  
Pork and cheese, please.

Down each side  
try to get as close as possible  
to the stone  
curve the knife  
with your wrist.

People offer clothing on the  
sidewalk

houses smell like taquerias  
there are windows that stay unlocked  
windows that never open.

Now,  
get as close to the skin  
shave the flesh  
and slice  
thin.

"Boyle Heights"

The mornings are made of cloud  
as heavy and white  
as fog  
the dog which is definitely  
part-wolf  
the way  
he ~~is~~ more scared of you.

Crouch down  
beside the wire fence.  
Put out your hand

suck  
that giant pip  
for everything you left behind  
get mango in your teeth  
where it will stay  
for days.

↓  
and keep it there!







Mum <sup>said</sup> says the statues were all saints,  
but dad <sup>said</sup> says no one knew what they  
looked like. The men were just  
men.

She never told stories of her own,  
only said

Yes, I remember, or

No, that's not true

at the end of ~~over~~ all my father's.

I call him and tell him

Your character isn't doing so well.

He suggests a pay rise.

This is the second translation. She  
was turning it from Spanish ~~at the time~~  
in her head. Her father was kid-  
napped and bound but the guerrilla  
captain was his high school friend.

How've you been?

# FALL 2018 HAMMER

## SEPTEMBER

8 SAT 11AM-3PM  
HAMMER KIDS  
Family Day: Kids for Peace

16 SUN 11AM & NOON  
HAMMER KIDS  
Gallery Gam

18 TUE 7:30AM  
TALKS | FUTURES  
Solving California's Water Future

19 WED 7:30AM  
CONVERSATIONS



LUNCHTIME ART

OPEN

PARKING  
IN REAR



The <sup>2</sup> ~~windows~~ <sup>wind</sup> up when cars at a traffic light.

In San Francisco

I plan our future and skirt out of the way of ~~passive aggressive~~ bicycle horns

I will wear La Perle and pay for membership at the MOMA and learn to bike again.

- \* the story of Pinecrest Diner
- \* the story of being stuck in the dress cut out by shop assistants
- \* the fight on the river in Portland (the river which carried beer during prohibition)

↓  
people get trafficked taken to work on boats through underground alleys

Welcome to The Adelaide Hostel

Door code

2016

Outsid  
/Che

By chec  
Failure  
We are not



14 days

at all times  
olicies.  
ately.

Information on discounted car parking service -Free luggage storage upon check-out \*\* (No overnight or long term storage) -Booking for S11 shuttle to SFO Airport (inquire by 9:30pm)

-Tour booking for popular destinations such as Napa, Yosemite, Redwoods, Carmel & Monterey



One must have been hiding behind the other. Even the doctor didn't know she was having twins.

Do you want this? Look, here, at the Disney princess? It's free, do you want it? Okay then, take care. Betty used to own the bar across the road.

The time she drank the milk instead of ~~her~~ churning it.

You might love Jesus but Jesus doesn't love you.

The woman at the SF MOMMA repeating  
please take me off your call list

"

"

"

into her cupped hands,

I couldn't tell whether it was a perfor-  
mance piece.

← Snippets of conversation

I don't remember her face

I only remember her stomach  
round and brown like the stomachs on  
Red Cross ads.

She must have had a crop top on  
she must've been old.

I thought the men were cops but then

I saw their red truck

I thought she was talking to me

~~then~~ but then I realized she was talking  
about me

the mall hadn't opened yet

we were too early for buses

Market Street was regarding its senses

one by one

it could see but not yet speak <sup>or</sup> (lights on  
but still  
quiet)  
damn

Why aren't you moving her

if I've got to go

then let me see you move her



Saying ma'am, ma'am  
Putting on blue gloves  
The powdery pop of plastic  
Sn squeak  
~~against~~  
of fat flesh.

Ma'am  
If you don't want me to do this  
then just go nicely  
back away  
bear witness (could play on bare/bear  
like a signatory bare stomach) <sup>title?</sup>  
at a forced wedding.

The other glove  
hung from his hand <sup>something which  
makes the  
danger</sup>  
Unwary, it was limp <sup>innocuous</sup>  
like a used condom or the shed skin  
of a snake

ma'am  
was it because  
he didn't want to touch you?  
or because  
he didn't want to leave a mark?  
Let go  
I'm going.

The bus stopped prose poem  
with gaps?  
in the middle/ of the freeway

[ the driver <sup>is feet</sup> clapped  
down the ~~side~~ reading  
feet ~~punching~~ the like wood  
floor ]

Is someone in the bathroom?  
We had just passed the SFA. [?]  
The tails of planes stuck out above  
the concrete barrier fine  
out of water.

No, someone, who was not in  
the bathroom, answered  
[ Is someone in the bathroom? ]  
AAA ~~He~~ tracked harder  
a hollow sound.

Don't smoke in my bathroom.  
Someone, when she emerged, was white.  
The ~~bus~~ driver returned to his seat.  
The planes keep flapping <sup>or</sup> circling  
between gates.



Everything will be taken away

I feel you everywhere  
though you are nowhere

Your hands flit  
in and out of my grasp

~~Keep sending me these videos~~  
~~Keep sending me the~~

And in my dream the road turned white

Keep sending me these videos  
[~~Keep sending me these dreams~~]

long distance travellers  
who kneel down  
on arrival  
and begin to undress

Your mouth against mine  
your mouth a thousand miles  
away

In my dream  
I couldn't make a sound

"Adelaide" ?



And I'll lie back and remember  
how you took your turn while

[in my bunk bed]?

[And] I'll keep my headphones on

where sex is banned  
even with yourself  
in my San Francisco hostel  
which is called  
Adelaide.

Do you ever cross the road

just because the man  
turned white?

Heads? headed in the wrong direction  
I walked the length of the Golden  
Gate Bridge

[Just] because I didn't know when  
to turn around.

Just because the lights told you to  
you could

And in my dream the road  
turned white

the palm-reader whom  
guided me  
to bed

my phone died each night  
and the roads became a red

flag against a hill  
I'd catch myself  
backtracking

until I found the Valgreens  
on the corner of Taylor and Creamy

poem  
about  
my  
phone  
dying



## "Cemetery Shift"

Do you ever cross the road  
just because the man turned to white?  
headed in the wrong direction.  
I walked the length of the Golden Gate  
because I didn't know when/where? Partridge  
to turn around.

With a dead phone <sup>break</sup>  
these streets became a net  
flung against a will  
pedestrians crossing  
sneering  
at me ensnared between  
the fire escapes and the scaffolding  
large cake apartment blocks and  
cardboard box filling  
footpath  
backtracking myself <sup>again</sup> outside <sup>the</sup>  
until I <sup>catch?</sup> ~~find~~ the Walgreens <sup>again?</sup>  
on the corner of Taylor and Curry

I ~~was~~ <sup>am</sup> staying in a hostel  
one minute from Pinecrest Diner  
Checkerboard fake marble and  
open twenty-four hours  
they say they serve  
the best breakfast in San Francisco  
sandwiched between  
Reliable Rent-A-Car and  
A.C.T. box office  
we regret  
that we cannot prepare  
boiled or poached eggs.

The sound ~~of~~ <sup>of</sup> the crossing  
hits you, a semi-  
automatic  
I pass the busboy  
green and uniformed  
headed to work

Just because the lights told you to  
you could



double down Mason Street  
find your feet  
on Ellis

The car park threatens to  
devour you and strangers with  
point-blank faces

hold out trays of cubed <sup>to you</sup>  
Do not eat / ~~consume?~~ could  
Soap samples save  
Do not eat. for poem  
about  
wings

And in my dream  
the road turned

white tram lines split

from the sky  
streetlamps budded onto light

~~the busboy~~  
be at me out

in palm-reader near <sup>cut?</sup>  
the hydrants burst into action  
and rinsed  
our hands.

In the morning, there was a line out  
the door  
In 1997, the line cook shot the waitress  
over an order of  
of poached  
eggs

I see the busboy  
headed home  
after the graveyard shift.

← could have  
more here  
could combine  
with bits  
of Adelaide  
— swap for  
parts

Two out of three of my bunkmates  
are asleep before I return each night  
and asleep when I leave.

Restrictions apply. For terms and  
conditions, visit [Walgreens.com/Balance](http://Walgreens.com/Balance)

Balance  
rewards

\$1 = 1000 POINTS  
\$2 = 2000 POINTS  
\$3 = 3000 POINTS  
\$4 = 4000 POINTS  
\$5 = 5000 POINTS  
\$10 = 10,000 POINTS  
\$20 = 18,000 POINTS  
\$35 = 30,000 POINTS  
\$50 = 40,000 POINTS

REWARD  
FOR 5000 POINTS



Walgreens.com

(800-925-4733)

800-WALGREENS

Questions or comments?



DO NOT TOUCH, TAP, PAT,  
STROKE, PROD, PINCH, POKE,  
GROPE OR GRAB ME.

Dear Friend,  
I am black.

I am sure you did not realize this when you made/laughed at/agreed with that racist remark. In the past, I have attempted to alert white people to my racial identity in advance. Unfortunately, this invariably causes them to react to me as pushy, manipulative, or socially inappropriate. Therefore, my policy is to assume that white people do not make these remarks, even when they believe there are no black people present, and to distribute this card when they do.

I regret any discomfort my presence is causing you, just as I am sure you regret the discomfort your racism is causing me.

Dear Friend,

I am not here to pick anyone up, or to be picked up. I am here alone because I want to be here, ALONE.

This card is not intended as part of an extended flirtation.

Thank you for respecting my privacy.



Where we stop there is a McDonald's, an In and Out, and a restroom. The menus

have Spanish translations and there is no shade to sit in, only a bank of sloping grass at the ~~end~~<sup>edge</sup> of the carpark.

I don't know where the other passengers have gone. I sit alone.

And then, from nowhere, the bank ~~fills up~~ floods. Gangs of high school football players walk into the carpark with their ~~putted-up~~<sup>puffed-up</sup> putty shoulders, looking like overgrown boys, or undergrown men. The cheerleaders follow. One has a cast on her leg.

It didn't seem like anyone lived here, only drove through.





If you pass through the tunnel there are windows on your left

Zion looks fake, that way framed like the start of an American film. We want to go swimming but the river access is down rocks balanced on rocks and no one knows where we are. My friend tells me about a murder suicide at Joshua Tree. She'd seen the missing posters last October

Sewer it

The woman felt the man stayed.  
 → It was over a hundred degrees when they were found months later his bullet was in her chest  
 fix, explain  
 chest



He was a security guard  
who shouldn't have had a gun  
she wasn't <sup>they weren't a couple</sup> his girlfriend  
just ~~his~~ friends

For a whole ~~month~~ summer  
I called you my friend  
though we fucked almost every  
day



↑  
unfinished

The land is creased here  
like a bedsheet. The air  
doesn't let you go.

We buy everything at Walmart  
the AUX card behind locked glass  
the bag of marshmallows that coagulates  
for weeks on our back seat.

There is a fine red dust over  
everything. I wash my face and  
my hands turn red.

Tessa is wiping it off our tent  
with an old rag.

Objects in the mirror are closer  
than they appear.

It is like taking a photograph  
how the reds flatten <sup>OR</sup> and the  
dashboard gets in the way and  
it is never as good as what  
sticks in your eye.

There is no way to bring it home.



There is no way to reach you  
You have hardened your skin in the  
summer (missed).



In every flash  
a photograph you missed  
the chance to take  
one more moment for yourself  
the dashboard cuts across the desert

~~cliffs bleed down the glass  
pool? collect?  
condensate along the horizon  
red dusty scabs~~

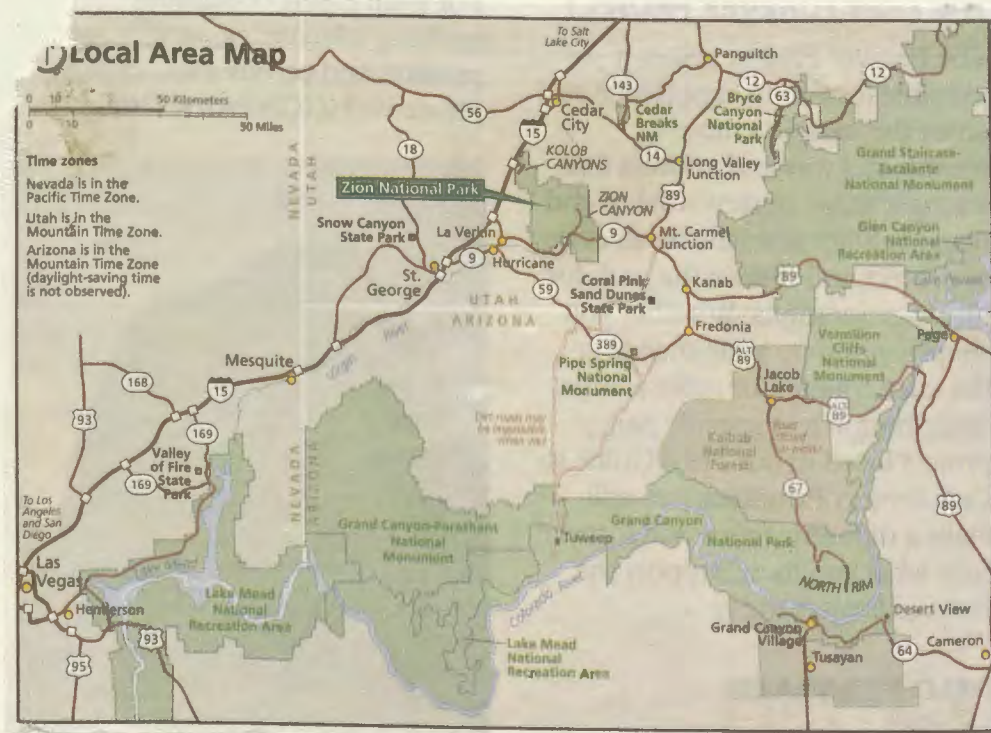
↓  
~~mountains scab  
red and dusty  
along the horizon~~

the light  
slides and slides  
in the corner of your eye  
against the corner of the window  
until the cliffs bleed down the glass  
~~pool~~ ~~scab~~ along the horizon  
red and dusty  
along the horizon  
the road breaks

← something  
else here

against the wheels  
then goes soft  
a puddle  
too shallow to cross  
too deep for ~~conversation~~ distance?  
conversation hum.

objects in the mirror are  
closer than they appear.





CHINDE  
MESA

# WORSHIP

Front



Once, this was ~~all~~ <sup>partly</sup> underwater.  
 The trees ~~fell~~ <sup>fell and were ~~washed~~</sup> <sup>drained?</sup>  
 with volcanic ash the rivers  
 carried ~~them~~ <sup>them</sup> ~~ash~~ <sup>blanks of</sup> from ~~volcanoes~~  
 the months of volcanoes  
 The ash turned to crystals,  
 which grew inside the bellies  
 of the logs, until that  
 was all that was left.

<sup>all</sup> like offerings at  
 the feet of ~~a~~ <sup>s</sup> fallen  
 saints

Painted desert  
 specifically

They say people have been stealing  
 from the petrified forest. We leave  
 our bags in the car. They look like  
 crystals. I buy two, then ~~reach~~ <sup>reach</sup> chips  
 off fossils from trees that ~~drained~~ <sup>drained</sup> ~~drained~~ <sup>drained</sup> hundreds



of millions of years ago, then  
realise

I cannot bring them home.

you  
believed the promises. To become  
you must ask Him to lie  
Here you believe and he  
shall not  
please  
pray this prayer or one similar admit  
that I cannot save  
myself. I put my faith in blood  
the cross my sins  
now trust take  
me. Amen.

-Sergeant Major Doug Carragher, USA, Retired



FELLOWSHIP TRACT LEAGUE  
P.O. BOX 164 • LEBANON, OH 45036 • mail@fellowshiptractleague.org  
www.fellowshiptractleague.org © Tract 183  
All tracts free as the Lord provides. Not to be sold.

final promises?  
Final orders?

he each pick up our own stone,  
and throw



And every blue salvia reminded  
me of you.



You are the girl who leaves her  
wallet on backseats  
and forgets  
to collect  
the change

You are the girl / who gets locked  
outside

her own stomach  
standing at the front  
desk on a towel drinking  
coffee from a  
nonrecyclable  
paper cup.

Put it down  
throw it out  
pull the door  
key from your throat

like a sword swallower <sup>at a fair</sup>  
~~at a fair~~  
~~or one similar~~  
at a fair

while the receptionist  
just watches  
please  
pray this prayer for one similar ~~to~~

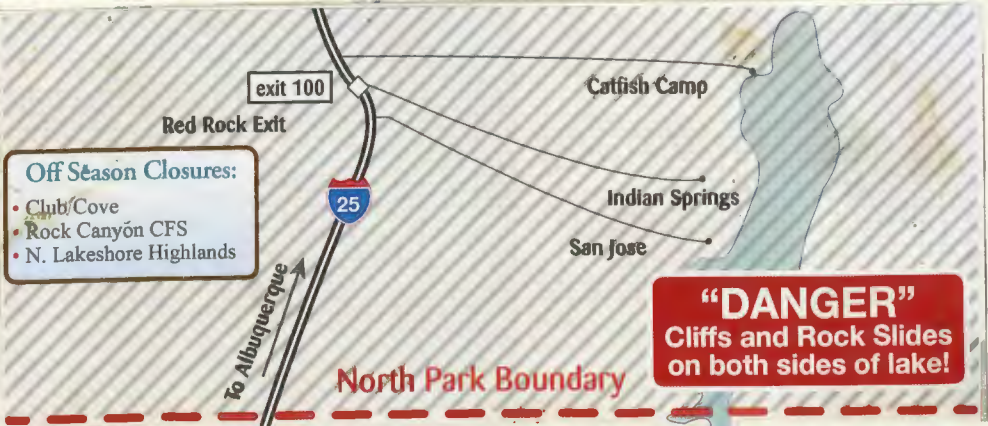
I will eat tonight  
pray this prayer  
(or one similar)

I will let myself.

and he put his face in my  
face and he said you're this  
close and he put his fingers together <sup>kind of</sup>  
and there was only hatred there at that <sup>better</sup>  
hell hole in the middle of New Mexico  
there were only drug dogs and border  
control officers pretending to be cops <sup>like this</sup>  
their hands on their hips <sup>like this</sup>  
their chests arched forwards like  
flowers searching for the sun.  
There's nothing to see here.



way to know if you know the way to the monument



2073916

**CHOOSE YOUR OWN DISASTER**

Keep Up to Date With Ex

Adult Site Visit

**FOLK ART**

MUSEUM OF INTERNATIONAL

exit 92

exit 89

25

exit 83

\$12.00-\$21

9/20/2018 12:34:28 PM

I put my faith in blood and petrol.

White Sands National Monument  
 Backcountry Camping Permit  
 National Park Department of  
 (revised 7/9/)

Camp site # 1

Date: 9/20/18  
 Number of People for  
 Closed to incoming traffic: 2 PM  
 Monument gates locked: 8 PM Sunset: 7 PM

**PAY YOUR CAMPING FEES AT THE ENTRANCE STATION**

Gates are locked between close and 7AM.  
 You must vacate your campsite by 1:00PM

Permit holder must understand the following:

- Keep this permit in your possession at all times.
- ALL campers age 18+ should carry a driver's license or similar ID.
- Park at the Backcountry Camping parking area. No reverse parking.
- Camp must be set up before sunset, within 5 feet of campsite marker.
- NO CAMPING ON TOP OF THE DUNES OR ON THE TRAIL.
- No sleeping in vehicles or RVs. Camp and remain in your assigned site.



How do you write about something  
when you can't even talk about  
it? The car is inflated with silence  
and the words stick in your  
throat like a bone, and your  
lungs chew air until it's nothing,  
there is only a trickle out  
your mouth, somewhere,  
somehow, the memory clots  
inside you.

Today, border control put a  
dog on our car. I told them  
where the five grams of weed  
I bought in LA was. They  
still ripped apart my bags, and  
threatened me with deportation.  
~~At the end~~ <sup>Afterward,</sup> there were two  
jampans left lying on the concrete.

Powerlines higher than all the  
houses

[ hanging like fishing lines  
over the sea of roofs

vs.

hanging like cheap lace  
over the roofs

↑  
more here  
polyester?

The bonnet of our car is a graveyard  
of fat  
Texan  
bugs

and she plays songs I've never heard before  
It's much greener than I expected  
the hills block service  
and the man in the diner  
gives me my coffee for free  
I wear <sup>short</sup> shirts  
and keep my hair ~~out~~ <sup>long</sup>  
so no one knows I'm gay  
so far it's waking





He has been breaking all his bones to  
fit inside you  
he reads Janet Frame now, too  
and says he's thinking / of cutting out  
meat but

there is ~~still~~ a femur  
<sup>still</sup> jutting from your throat  
tell him  
it isn't enough  
tell him

You can't win somebody with their own  
words

he doesn't know but  
sometimes  
when he comes within you  
you sting for days afterwards

\* About an ex -





There are beads that hang everywhere  
like cobwebs

from the powerlines  
from the trees

the man at the parade  
asked for ten dollars  
and took sixteen

Another asked for a kidney  
on the back of his black car

⊙  
type.

After the floods

the black-bellied migrating duck  
moved to Audubon Park.

They haven't left yet

I have been sneaking in the rain

I can't tell water from water,

---

Swallow my skin whole  
the way you would  
a ~~stick~~ <sup>(or slither!)</sup> sliver of peach  
near me in your throat for days.





The cherry blossoms grow on my grandmother's tree <sup>white</sup>  
like the fluff from her dryer  
when she forgets and washes  
her coat, tissues still in the pockets.

Formica kitchen tops and cabinets painted pastel  
white round knobs  
of butter in the pan  
boards that you pulled out and she never washed.

Linley told me to keep it a secret  
that I didn't believe in Santa anymore.

There's nothing to see here: just a grandmother  
buying pullapart bread, the one with the braids  
again. Just a girl, spitting it in the sink.

I am not there but I can  
trip myself <sup>up</sup> on Google Maps  
over-reaching  
just a bit too far each time,  
back <sup>up</sup>.

You think that maybe  
if you stroll every street  
and ditch every patch of road  
you'll see her  
like a time machine  
like a factory ghost  
when she was still up and  
walking  
to the dairy  
to bring you back ice blocks

I can list the names I know

but they all sound the same  
Oxford, Cambridge, York, Queen.

There's nothing to see here: just a woman in  
her nineties who wants to give you her dress.  
Just a twenty-year-old who won't take it.  
Or <sup>will?</sup> does, folds it into her suitcase, slips it  
to the back of her <sup>wardrobe</sup> <sup>inward</sup>. Never sells it,  
like she planned.

The stamens of the pōhutukawa stick up  
my grandmother calls them <sup>like pins in a cushion</sup> poh-hutukawa  
the Favarna swell in the mist, their valleys  
grow indistinct  
my aunt calls them hills,  
they break their back  
just to encircle you.

There's nothing to see here: just a family  
splintering themselves over a will. Cuing messages  
to my grandmother to write out in her letters.  
Please, Lin, send Wendy back her wedding  
photo of me. We crack down the middle,  
like wood, <sup>(soft)</sup> from the rain.  
<sup>(make noise off?)</sup>

There's nothing to see here: she is growing  
smaller and smaller  
the <sup>(softest)</sup> origami. <sup>folding</sup> on herself

Do you remember flattening folds with the edge



of a ruler so sharp you could hear?

A voice in-grown  
their words are soft falls and old hands and turning  
the heater as  
we were allowed it always  
oscillating plastic  
orange electric fake heat. ~~gas fire~~  
we dried our clothing  
on the line.

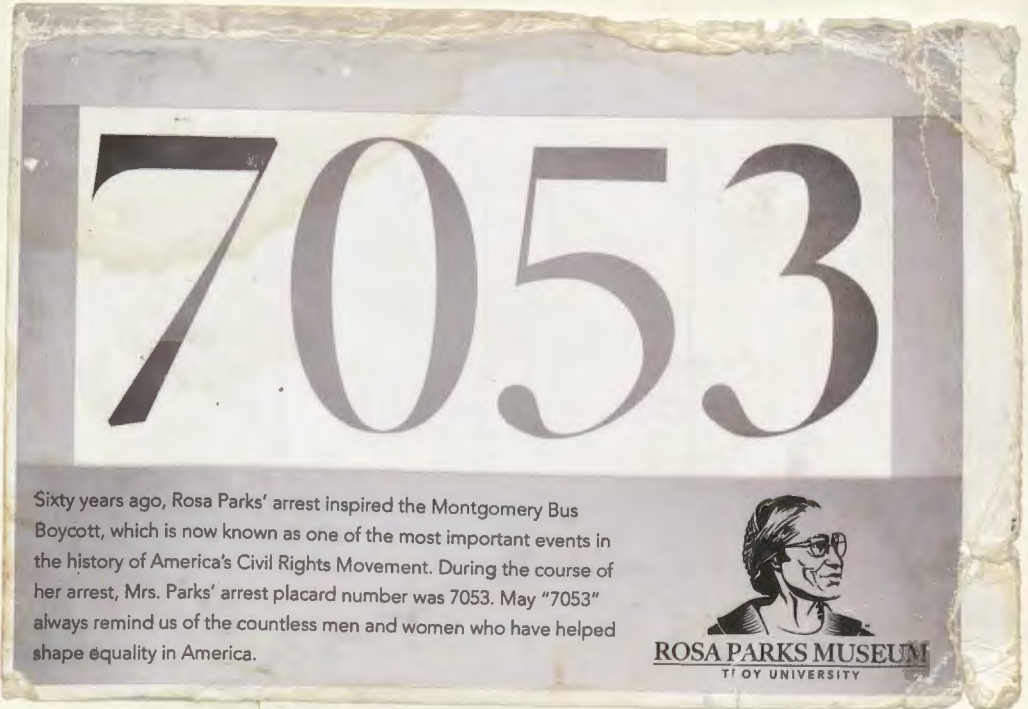
She kept plastic bags in the hot water cupboard and  
Fox dog biscuits in the laundry  
reach your hand in.

There's nothing to see ~~here~~: No one lives  
<sup>at York St.</sup> here any more. My grandmother's house  
deflates. The driveway cracks  
and floods each year. My aunt  
fired her gardener and fingers at  
ivy stroke the front door.



Tree live in her  
kitchen.

Grave photo of my  
grandma holding up  
the flowers that I  
found in my luggage.



Sixty years ago, Rosa Parks' arrest inspired the Montgomery Bus  
Boycott, which is now known as one of the most important events in  
the history of America's Civil Rights Movement. During the course of  
her arrest, Mrs. Parks' arrest placard number was 7053. May "7053"  
always remind us of the countless men and women who have helped  
shape equality in America.



Pretend I'm dead  
Pretend I'm only here as a ghost  
a spirit  
Pretend I'm your boss and  
you're late to work  
Pretend you can't see me  
just for a bit.

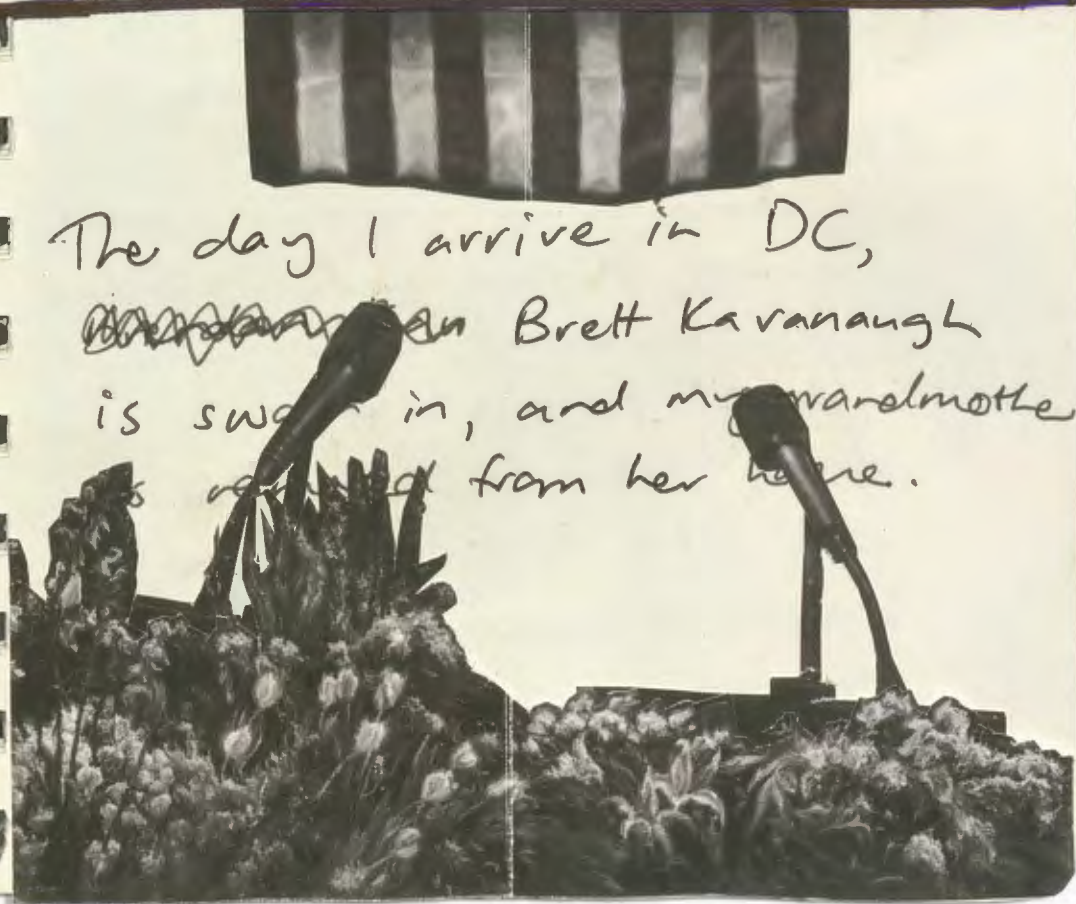
↑  
girl at the  
camp site  
beside us.



We were going to go to Monticello, but it was too far south. I found Huntley Historic Plantation on a list for Black History Lovers. They said Open For Saturday Tours. It was a Saturday. I couldn't see any Black History on their information sign, only stories of the Masons and their summer home. A woman asked, a bit perplexed, a bit excited, how did you find us? I didn't know what to say. I said nothing. I said, we wanted to see a plantation. Pom, Dom, we have customers. Dom carried an iPad and flicked through photos as he talked. They say this fire place was made by — the same guy who made these ones. Quick swipe. ('I don't think so.') Dom was retired. He did his research. He showed us: the bad mortar work on the bricks, the incorrect door, the stairs not up to code, the green spray paint where a plasterer had marked parts to be <sup>fixed</sup> ~~fixed~~. ('That was a mistake') There had been a fire, beams in the basement turned black, but no one knew when. They've moved my photos. ~~Went~~ This was where I had my civil war photos.

The Mason son was four generations away from Jefferson. ('We like him here.') People see this and say Termites. But termites like to stay inside something. They don't like to be seen. Bora beetles don't care about being seen. They'll eat something from the inside out, like this. Because of that letter, the lashes were reduced from twenty to fifteen. ('Oh, for slave history you want to go to Monticello.')

The day I arrive in DC, ~~Washington~~ Brett Kavanaugh is sworn in, and my wardenmottle is ~~refused~~ from her house.





FACE UP  
 PLACE ON DASH FACE UP  
 WELCOME TO BALTIMORE CITY  
 EXPIRATION TIME  
**OCT 08** 2018  
**04:44** PM PAID \$ 0.50  
 ENTRY: 10/08/18 at 04:29 PM  
 00268 ID: KH 01-01  
 39362601

RECEIPT  
 Entry  
 10/08/18  
 04:29 PM  
 Expires  
 10/08/18  
 04:44 PM  
 \$ 0.50  
 KH 01-01  
 00268

Overheard  
 in a  
 restaurant  
 ↓

Father - spied on Russians. She  
 didn't know till he died + it was  
 declassified  
 Used to say he was going fishing  
 then come home without any fish/  
 store-bought fish.  
 She came home one day at  
 lunchtime + they had a telephone  
 (first in their town). Asks how they  
 got it. He says it fell off the back  
 of a truck. One day they  
 were sent home from school  
 because of emergency and she  
 found her father in full fatigues.





If you must know, know that I woke up  
thinking of you

The river looks like a sea here

boats bobbing the inlet to sleep and I  
came to in a thousand threadcount bight  
how can I thread my lips to your ear?

I called you but  
you had just drifted off

Your voice was thick  
not quite ready to let you go.

You say all your dreams are set in  
air parts now.

Tomorrow,  
I will wake up earlier.

each night I walk  
home from the train  
and come to...

\* horses pass like paper cut dolls,  
holding hands in all the crevices

(Mamavoneck)

If they remind me of you  
or best photos of you  
if they remind me of me  
or photos of me

now do photos  
these photos  
end of up  
end of up

(I  
then  
at a  
my shop

my part of myself in the photos of strangers

Had 1 7.5 Hour

x1 found 12.50 09/09/18

Merchant: 14032600999

VISA 4000 Auth. 13498

PRITCHARD, OR



hoo  
FAY  
AW  
in VAS  
SO  
MOO  
wur shi  
dremz, v  
a sudden M



DIANE'S  
LORI-74

2:16 P  
Sep 09 2018

EXPIRES



EEMT  
YD  
R-nagt GAPS  
& Space  
M  
images



The alley was just a toothpick of light  
one metal staircase clinging  
to a bare concrete wall.

On the top step was  
flattened cardboard  
loose wrappers  
disposable cups  
rain bottles  
the unidentifiable  
confetti  
of litter double-tied  
rubbish bags.

If I was honest I'd show you a photo  
because there's something about rubbish bags  
in a different country  
that is much more beautiful

than rubbish bags at home.  
Help help help [needs something  
more here]

If I was honest I'd tell you  
I didn't want to help anyone  
but I saw her then amongst the bags

she wasn't yelling help  
she wasn't yelling in English.

If I was honest I'd say  
she was yelling at me to go away  
if I am honest  
I couldn't stop hearing help help help  
all day.

Your next rapist The next  
were a red dress  
and left it at your house the morning after  
my cinderella moment  
he said  
but you thought it was more like red  
riding hood  
and the dress your grandmother's skin.  
For two weeks  
you hid ~~it~~ beneath your sewing desk  
but the red  
kept poking out  
like the corner of a tongue  
like a bookmark in a novel  
you can't bring yourself to read  
like a leak from an oil heater  
gliding along the floorboards  
like a stain

Too similar to Michael room ending

For two days you bleed  
red and  
replayed the moment  
when he asked for a nibble  
and devoured you whole  
the nurse couldn't find  
swab after <sup>your cervix</sup>  
swab turned red

repeat?  
is the doctor  
called in  
RKH?

she had to  
call the doctor



In the MOMA, there is a Felix Gonzalez Torres

Crain Deaths

It is a stack of paper  
forces like mug shots

Jacqueline Price

who killed herself the day she turned eighteen

Darlene Murphy ~~30~~

who was shot in front of her son  
every winter

everyone is rolling them up  
carrying their balloons ~~of them~~  
of the dead.

Past + Ceramics

Past Picassos

Forget this feeling  
the way you forget your cousin  
have other concerns  
only to be reminded  
at the wedding buffet  
leant against the cheap white tablecloth  
to take more than your fair share of  
tahini kumana  
fast going cold.

In the stationary shops  
there was a fountain pen  
on trial; everyone had  
written their own name

MONDAY, MAY 1



**Evelyn Wiggins, 44  
Birmingham, Ala.**  
The mother of four, she was killed with a shotgun by her husband after an argument in their home. He was charged with murder.



**Jehovah Atkins Jr., 40  
Butler County, Ala.**  
His common-law wife shot him in the neck. She claimed he had approached her with a shotgun. She was charged with murder.



**William Bowden Jr., 56  
Tuscaloosa, Ala.**  
After a dispute with his estranged wife, he wounded her and then turned the gun on himself.



**Steven Allen Powell, 24  
Globe, Ariz.**  
He bought a shotgun in the morning and killed himself with it shortly thereafter.

**Walt  
Ante  
Despc  
health  
a hant**



**Narvelle Johnson, 20  
Fontana, Calif.**  
He was in a parked car with a friend when he suddenly pointed a pistol at his head and pulled the trigger.



**Steve Koo, 37, and Leonard Williams, 21  
Gardena, Calif.**  
Koo and Williams shot each other as Williams was attempting to rob Koo's convenience store. Williams died in the store's parking lot; Koo died the next day of gunshot wounds.



**Lamont Campbell, 22  
Los Angeles, Calif.**  
He was shot with a handgun. Police, who have listed this case as a homicide, have no further information.

**Jonar  
Rohm  
The hi  
rifle to  
family**



**Jay Venable, 45  
Sacramento, Calif.**  
He was a maintenance man for a land developer. A drug user, he shot himself with a pistol at his home.



**Richard Aniva, 18  
San Francisco, Calif.**  
Lamed by an auto accident, he was unable to flee when another youth shot at a group in a schoolyard following an argument.



**Javier Evangelista, 22, and José Nambo, 20  
Santa Ana, Calif.**  
They were standing together on the sidewalk; both were shot in a drive-by attack that police believe was gang related.

**Silfro  
Sagu  
A farm  
stabbe  
at a ba  
ter, 12  
daugh  
self w**



**Alvin Henson, 38  
District of Columbia**  
Found in an apartment at 1:16 a.m. with gunshot wounds, he died shortly afterward in a



**Larry Tyson, 52  
Dade County, Fla.**  
Suffering from diabetes, the former securities-firm manager killed himself with a handgun



**Marion Williams, 42  
Deland, Fla.**  
An acquaintance walked up to him and shot him in the face with a revolver. The two had



**Nestor Leon, 40  
Hialeah, Fla.**  
A barroom argument moved outside. Leon, a Mariel boat-lift refugee, was shot in self-

**Eileen  
North  
A wide  
she**





2. The news is on in the background.
2. At the lunch buffet, at home, in the open-plan lounge, in the bedrooms, flashing through windows like a siren.
3. A mid-term attack ad plays. A vote for Antonio Delgado is a vote for Nancy Pelosi.
4. His voice can't be my voice.
5. I go back for more chara masala, more eggplant pickle.
6. The NRCC show Delgado in a hoodie in 2006 in a suburban house in a suburban yard.
7. It is like 2006 here. People still order their coffees in bowls.
8. We trade in clichés. There have been two vigils now. Sustained winds up to 75 milesph.
9. I recognise myself in the photos of strangers.
10. Sub way stations swirl around you. I am funnelled onto orange lines, blue lines, <sup>into</sup> red lines.
11. White bathroom tiles, white fluorescent light, hospital corridor, veering.
12. Stand up to chronic migraines with Botox. Botox prevents headaches and migraines before they start.
13. I masturbate in the Cuggenhei n bathrooms. I do not look in the mirror.
14. Take a look at the satellite here. We're going



to see it strengthen as it moves into the Eastern  
Cult of Mexico.

15. Build the wall; stop the caravan.

16. Someone, desperate, knocks at the door.

17. Who else will they let in?

18. I am always too slow, exiting the turntables.

Feel the queue at the back of my neck.

19. The C. line will take you all the way to 168th  
street but it won't get you where you want.  
another with this form

20. I see a panini for \$16.

21. Tropical storm Michael is now Hurricane Mitch.

22. Every day on the train I fall in love again.

23. The man in Astor Place asks me if I have five,  
holding out his cigarette.

24. The man on the F line says there are two  
things he cannot do and one of them is be  
negative.

25. He never says the second ~~is~~ not good

26. A lightning effect flaw her

27. I ride the Staten Island Ferry alone and

forget to turn my head at the right time.

28. Trump is riding high, says the ABC  
correspondent. Two new justices on the Supreme Court.

29. When I remember, the Statue of Liberty is  
just a chess piece on an empty board, a  
lampshade on a dark table.

30. I take photos, but all I capture is the  
smudges on glass, the smear of my hand.

31. Here's me.

32. And here's my depression. It cracks  
the ground like a pot hole.

33. I fall asleep on the last train home. The  
attendant wakes me to say I've missed my stop.

34. To most people, I look like most people.

35. I am three hours walk from home. He waits  
until I start crying, before slipping me \$20  
from his bill clip.

36. Free trial offer. Results may vary. Call your  
doctor if your depression worsens (Lyrica  
may cause suicidal thoughts or action.)

37. He tells me I owe him.

38. Big cases down the pipeline. not here  
something else

39. Everyone is always asleep when I get  
home. Sometimes, they forget about me

and lock the front door. I have to call  
my uncle to wake him so that he will  
come downstairs and open it.

40. They have arrested a large number of  
people. It's a great first step.

41. It will leave a scar on a lot of people  
for a long time.

42. Democrats are unhinged.

43. Republicans shoot rifles at nothing.

"News York" — too corny?



1 East 70th Street • New York, NY • frick.org

Pay What You Wish  
Wednesday 10/17/2018

Order No. 100183645

**THE FRICK COLLECTION**

11198869  
\$25.00  
Adult

Tenement Museum  
**Sweatshop**

Wednesday, October 17, 2018

3:45 PM

Sale 2767810

A47494502300

**MTA** Metro-North Railroad  
ON-BOARD CUSTOMER RECEIPT

10/22/18, 5:51 AM  
Sold subject to tariff regulations. Please see reverse side for further information.

Train#: 1260  
Transaction#: 2979210  
From: GCT  
To: MAMARONECK  
TEP-UP

343145



ent Made:

1 Payment  
Cash

useum

WORK

er 10, 2

ng abo

about Kar

right? m

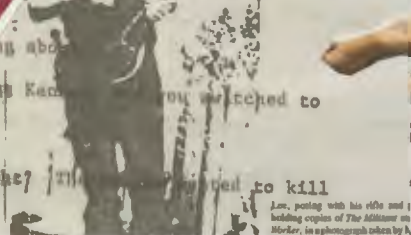
used to kill

Lev, posing with his rifle and holding copies of *The Misanthrope* by Moliere, in a photograph taken by...

time: 0.05



Marguerite Oswald (left), in uniform as a practical nurse, photograph she sent to Lee Martin in Russia. (NATIONAL ARCHIVES)



he wanted to...  
you watched to...  
used to kill

Lev, posing with his rifle and holding copies of *The Misanthrope* by Moliere, in a photograph taken by...



WYW Adult \$1.00  
AS POS06  
e # 276781023000  
e Date 10/12/18



Clint: Paint: for the

Admis

Price: \$0  
Ticket # -550020  
Works: AD-03

Global Partners: Lavazza & UBS

**FRICK COLLECTION**





THERE'S NOTHING  
TO SEE HERE

RECYCLED PAPER

artearoa®

ph. +64 21976521 www.artearoa.com



MADE IN AOTEAROA / NEW ZEALAND



