

none of the above ^{harris}

harris

none of the above

corrupt press

other books by the same author

photography
plain (corrupt press, 2010)
la défense (corrupt press, 2012)
brexit (corrupt press, 2017)
we print the truth (corrupt press, 2017)

poetry
europe (wurm press, 2008)
antwerp (wurm press, 2009)
the smoke (The Knives Forks and Spoons Press, 2011)
the liberation of [placeholder] (The Knives Forks and Spoons Press, 2012)
anticipating the metaverse (The Knives Forks and Spoons Press, 2014)
big town blues (The Knives Forks and Spoons Press, 2018)

Last century, I took some 35mm slides on various stock using a Pentax Me Super. They were stored for years in facilities that turned out to be damp. The now mouldy slides were scanned using a PlusTek Optic Film 8200i with Silverfast 8.8.0r7 running on an iMac 10,1 under El Capitan & Sierra. A bug in the scanning process added faux crystallisation. I prepared the results in Aperture 3.6.

the cover image is by the author
<https://www.dylanharris.org/>

© copyright dylan harris
all rights reserved

979-10-90394-90-2
published by corrupt press
www.corruptpress.com

we longlife lovers gentlewalk
in lowlight shadow
on worn familiar stone
a columned grecian temple
no light no inner wall

beyond all edge far distant
raving running sabrelight
sprint hammering hate at else
city delete world erase
this foul to us then turns

quickdown temple steps we rush
in hard night scrub we sprint
until the edge of land a void
the end of place
in scrub we undercower

then i say a no not yet
i've secrets stark to cry
you were to know
but now you shall
this hate it's fouling close

so i whisper
Hymnen mir sinn zwei
versat eis elo
widder Dech
& so ze did

from scrubbush covercower
as light had turned as tide at us
mir si versat
light & cover supremed away
startled started shock survive

Hymen widder müssen mir fortrennen
dann du elo um Ausbroch dauschs
dann du engem schine Sonn an Dällche fanns
dann ech meng Dame dir aféiere sollen
mäi Frend

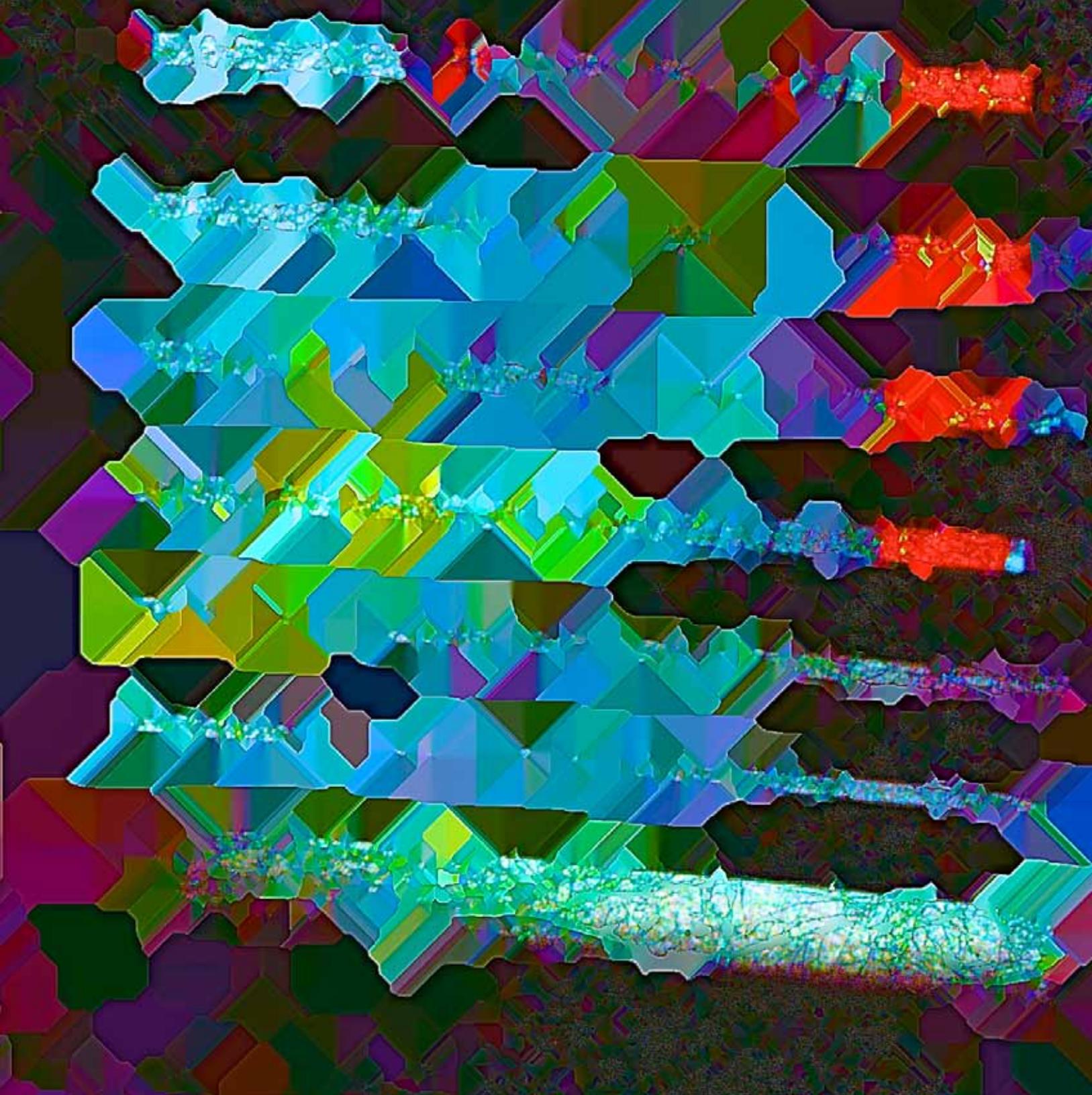
confess i to love still stun
my life a lie a lie of act
and act i had to urgent act
the foul was not at us
but we had where it had to hate

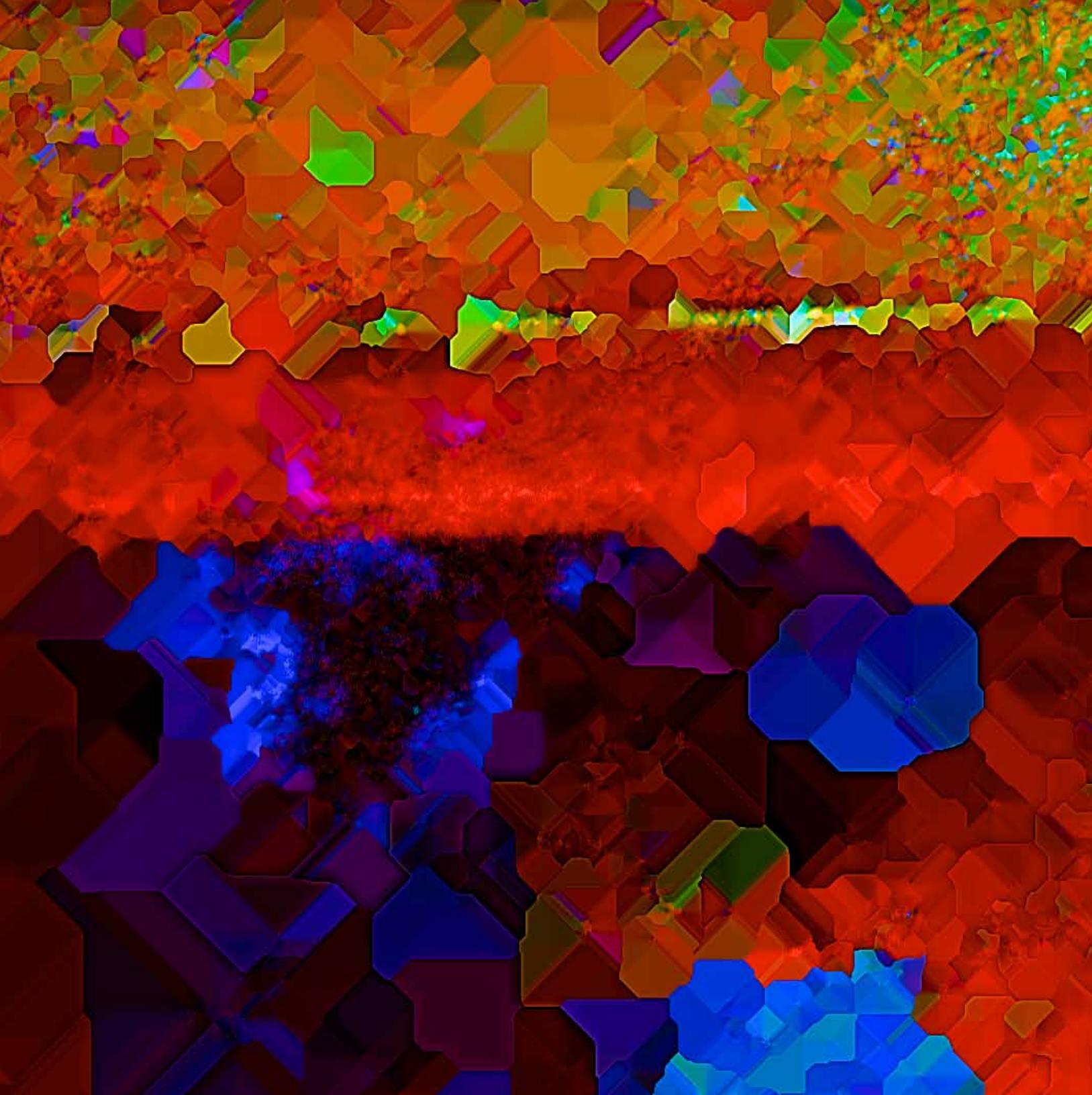
in shock my act's sharp end
could flush us free of death
so dofir mir sinn héi elo
i am not from your reality
and neither now are you

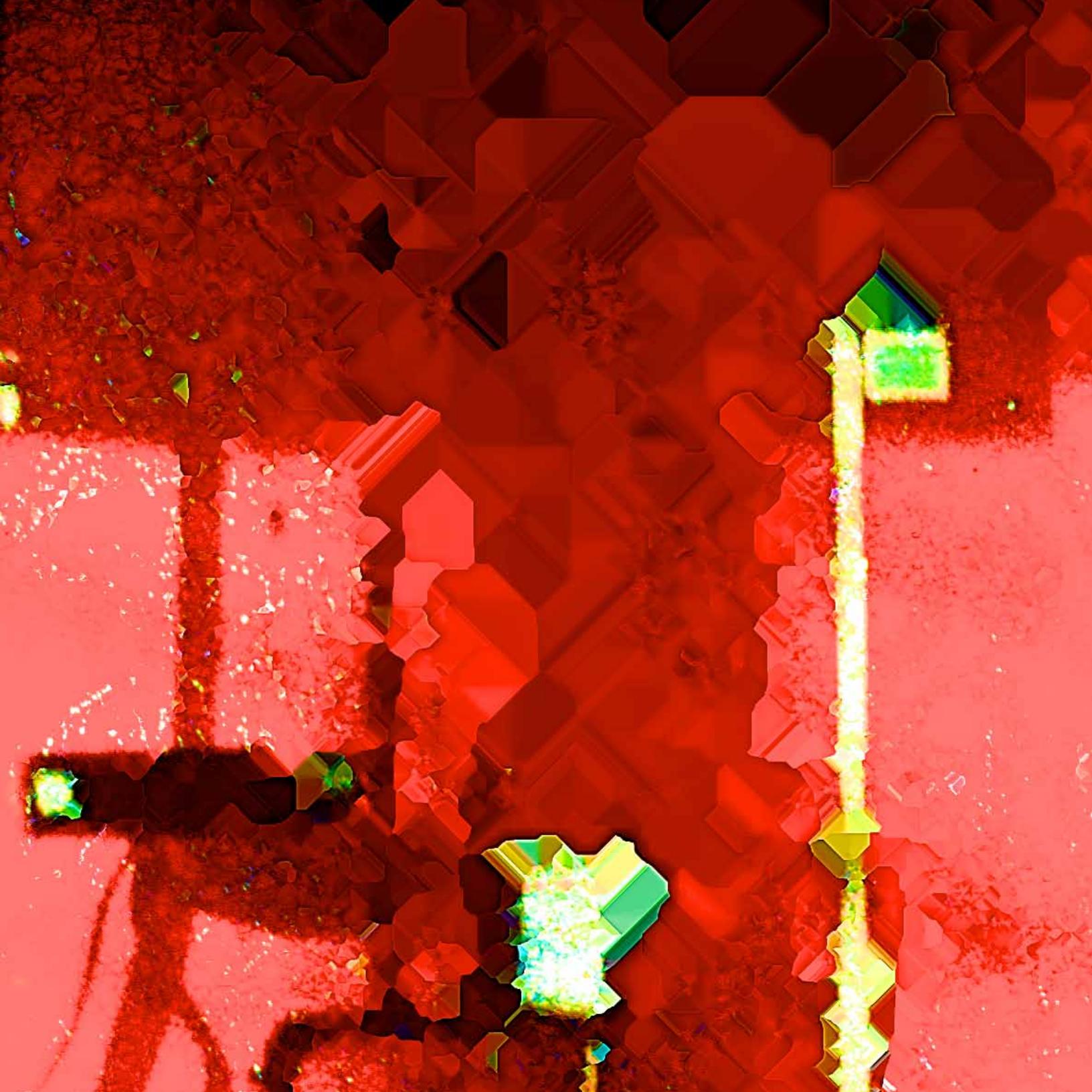
& i became detested
& love was still protected
& change became accepted
& all remained conflicted
an den nächsten Akt

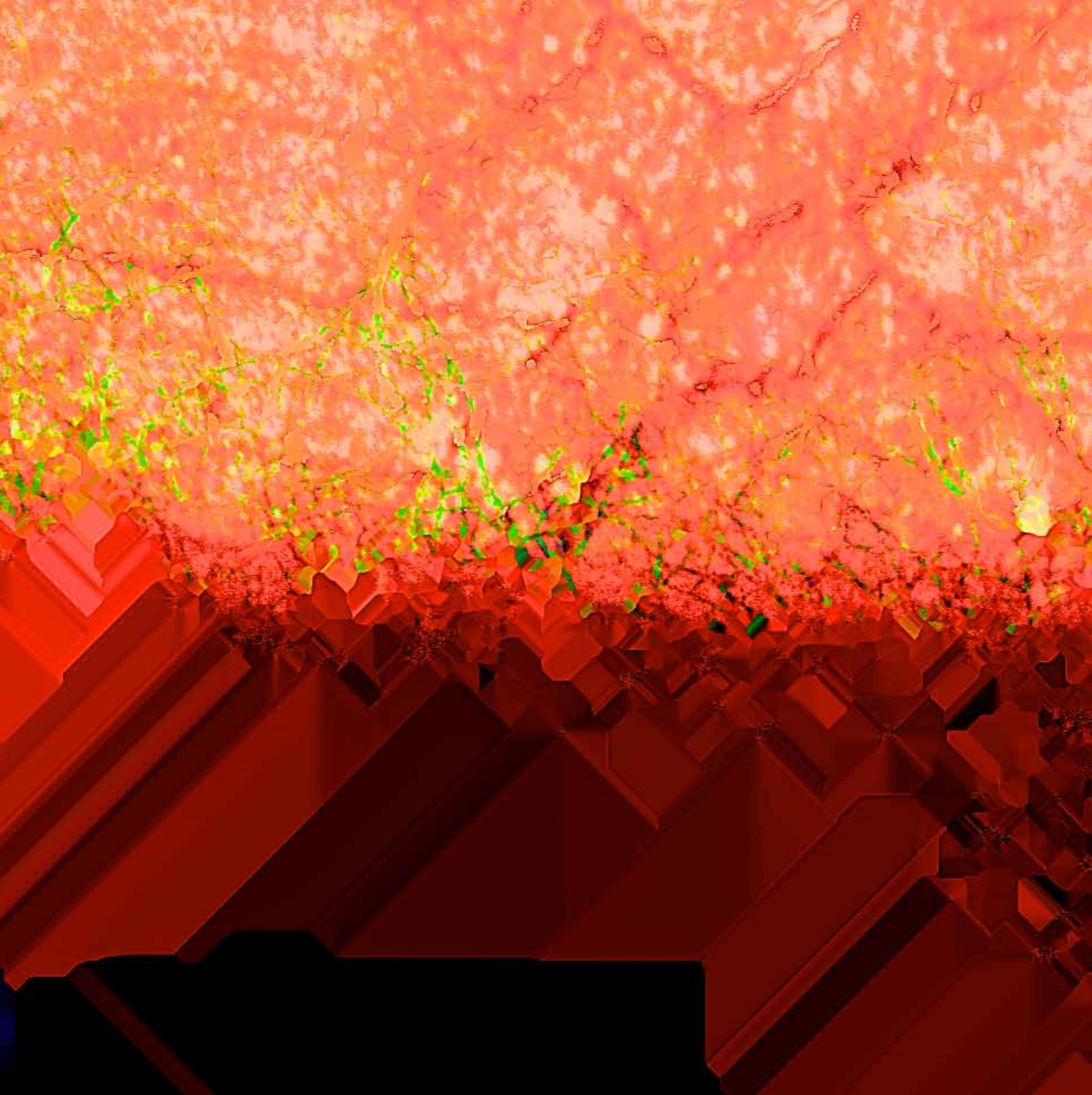


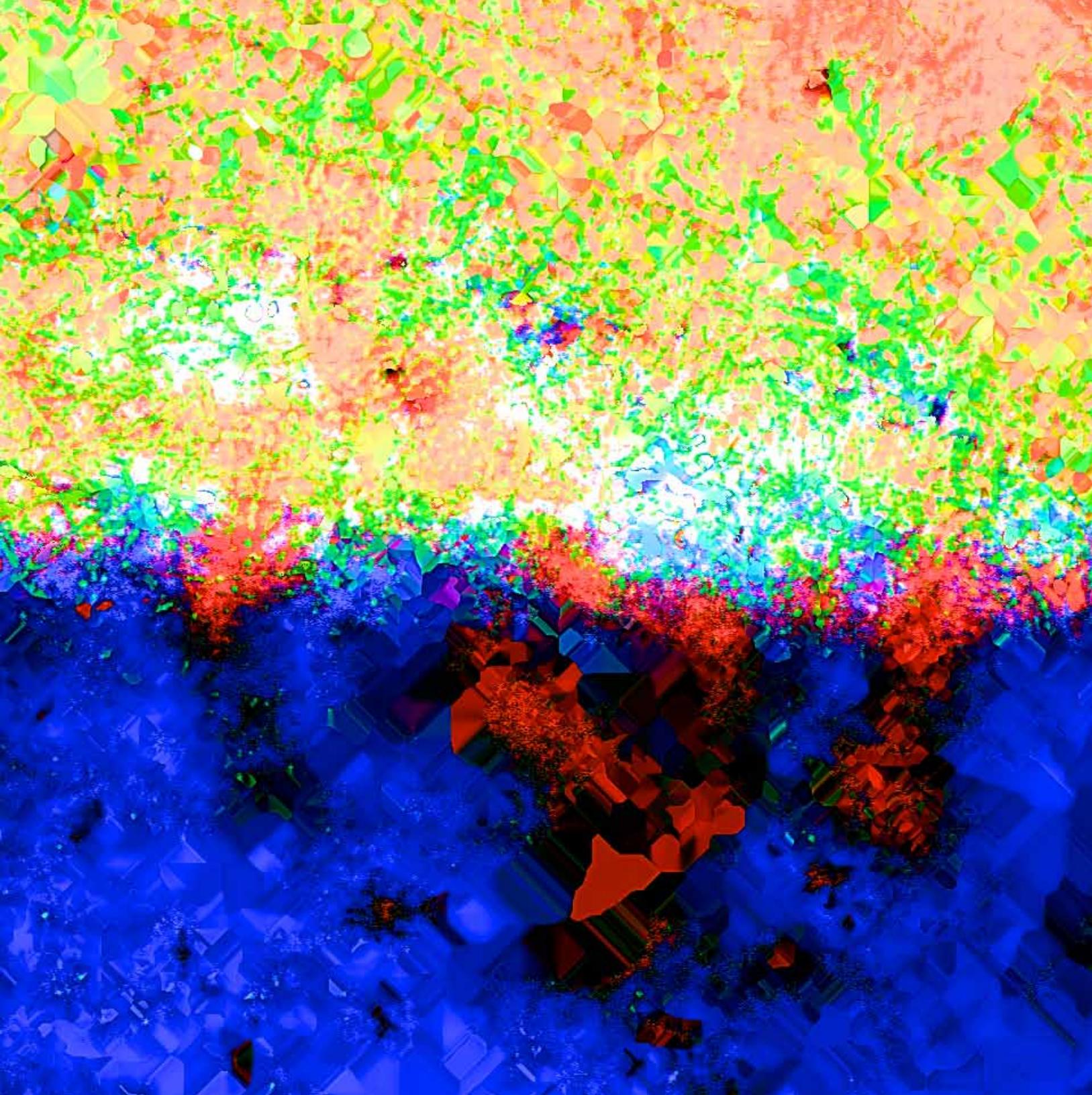








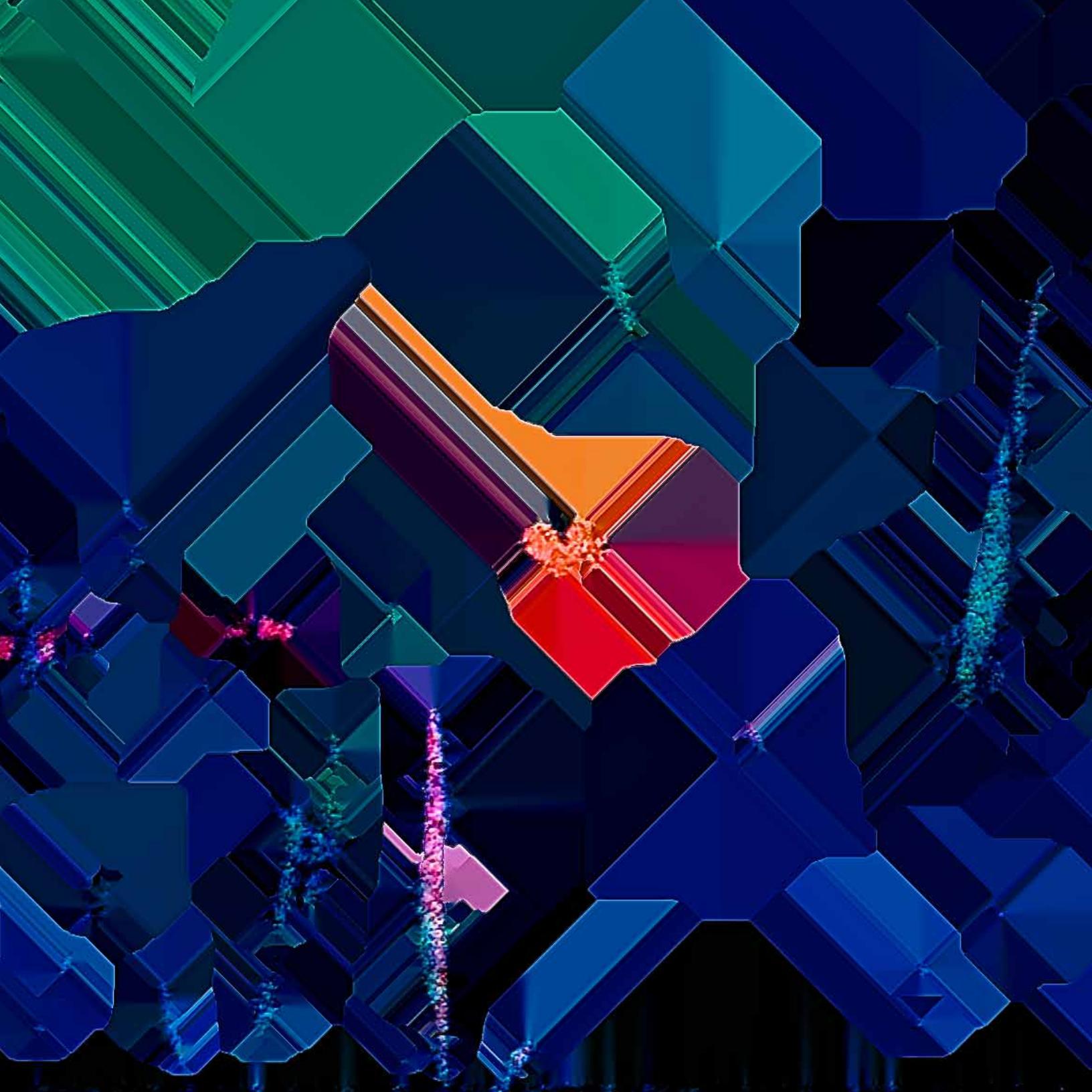




THE FERRIES

THE FERRIES

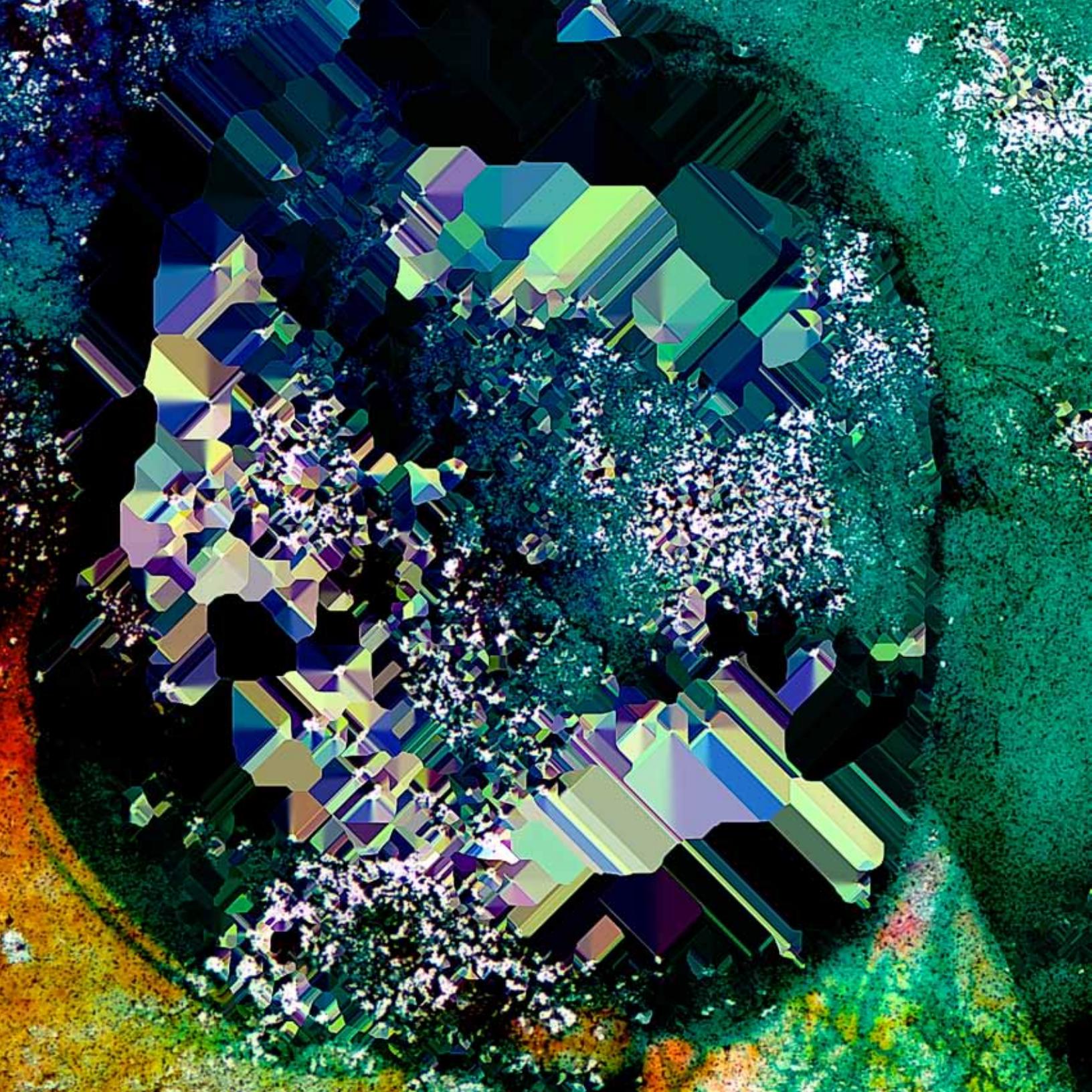








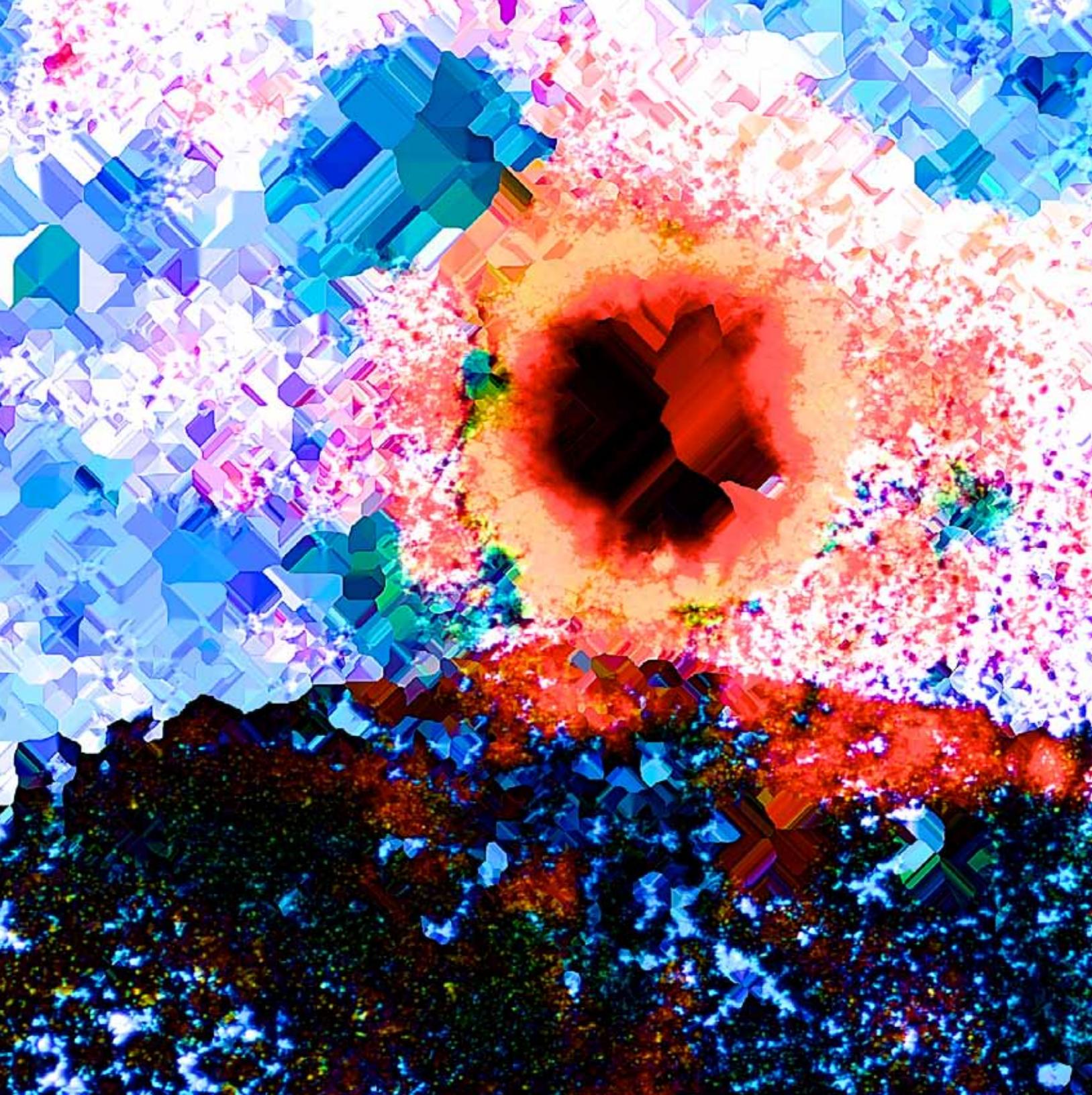


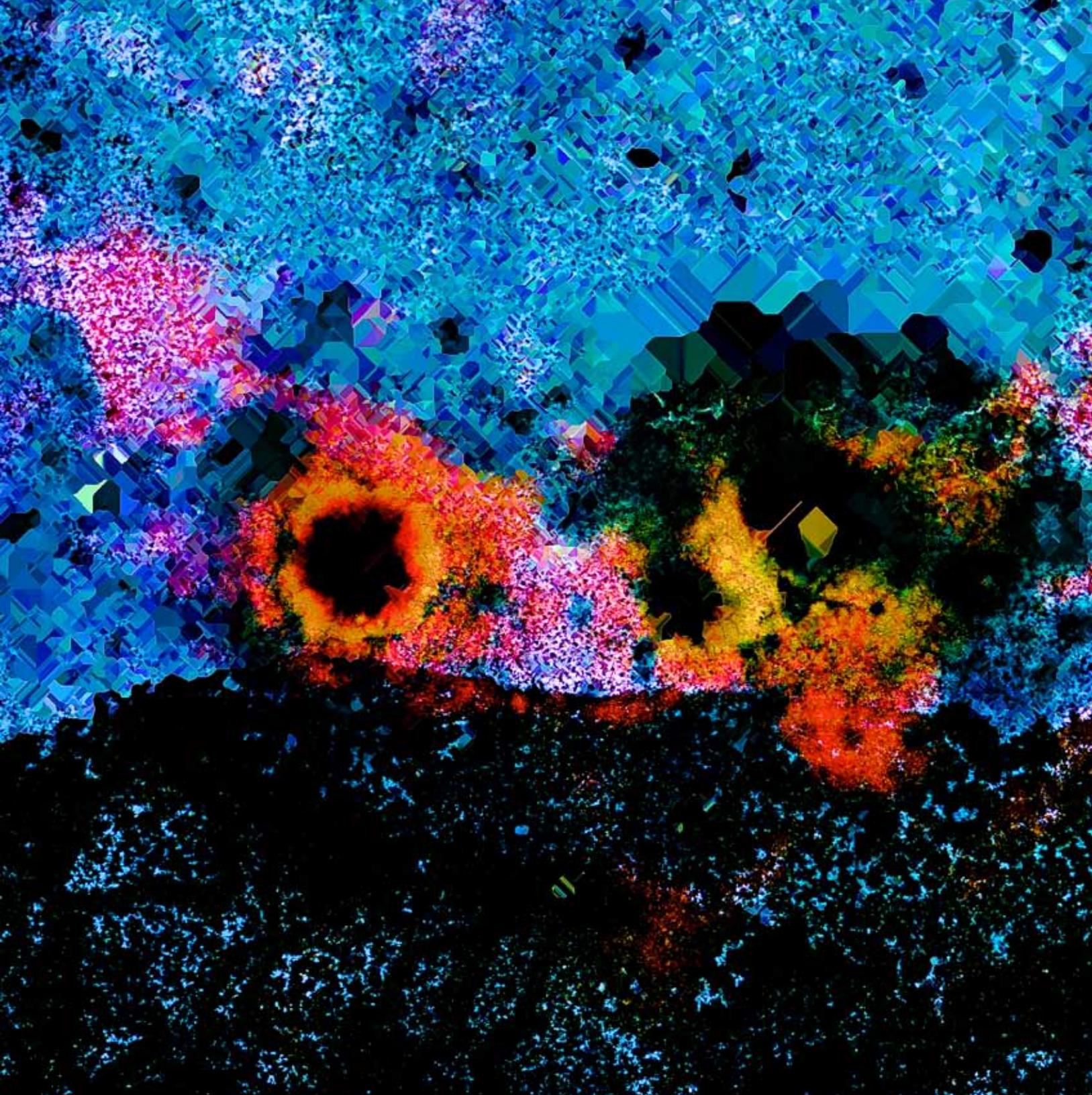


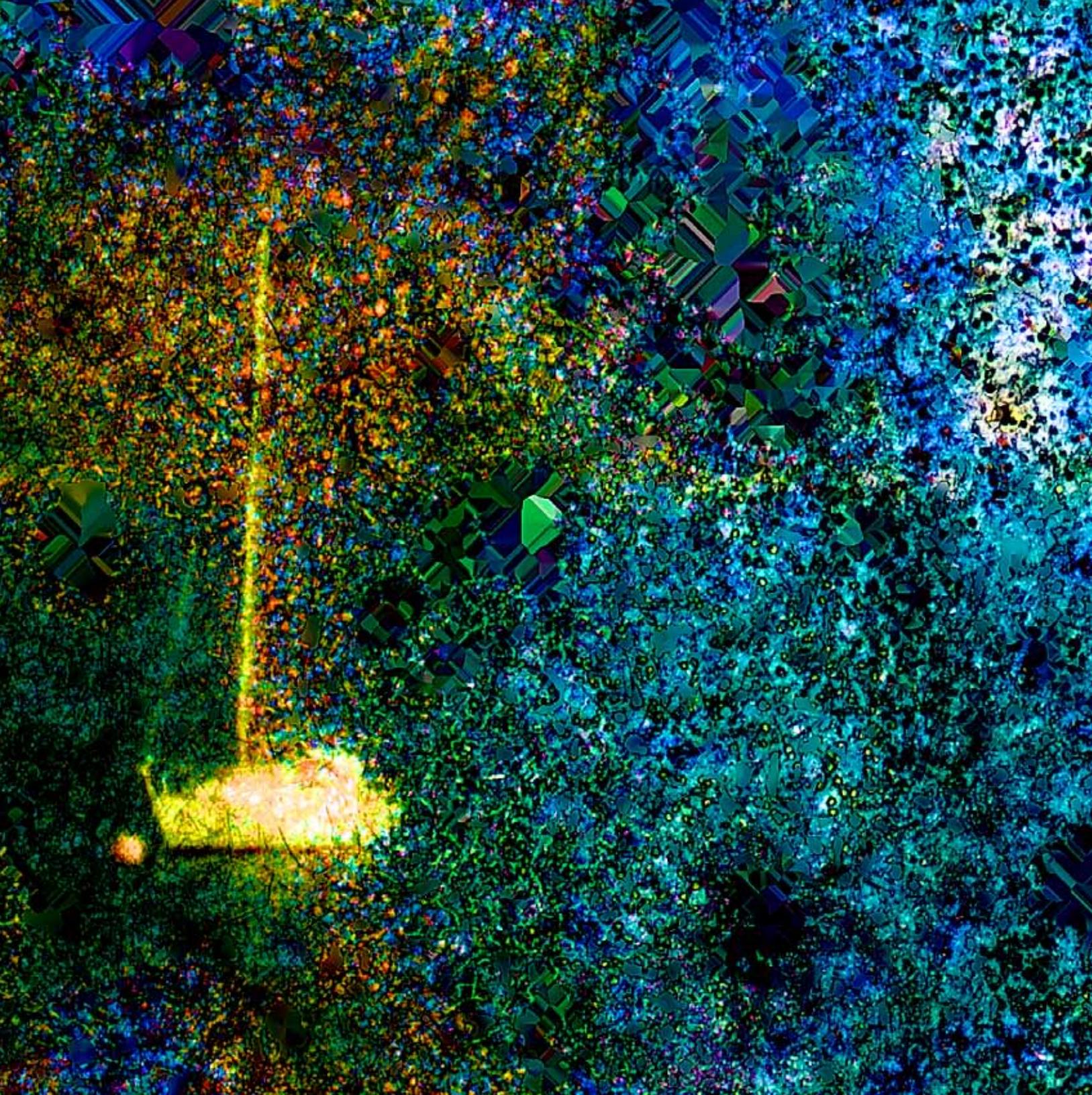


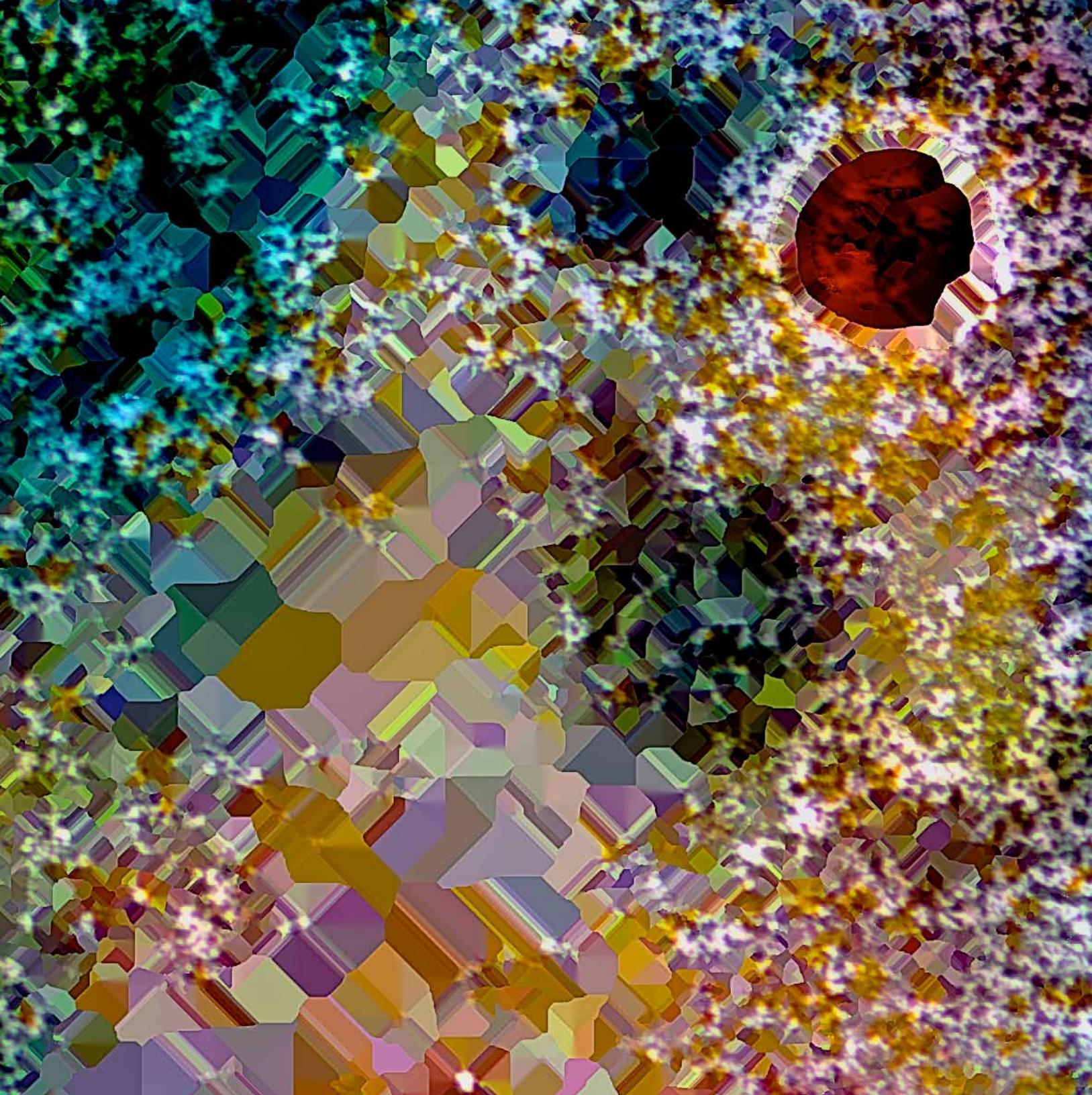


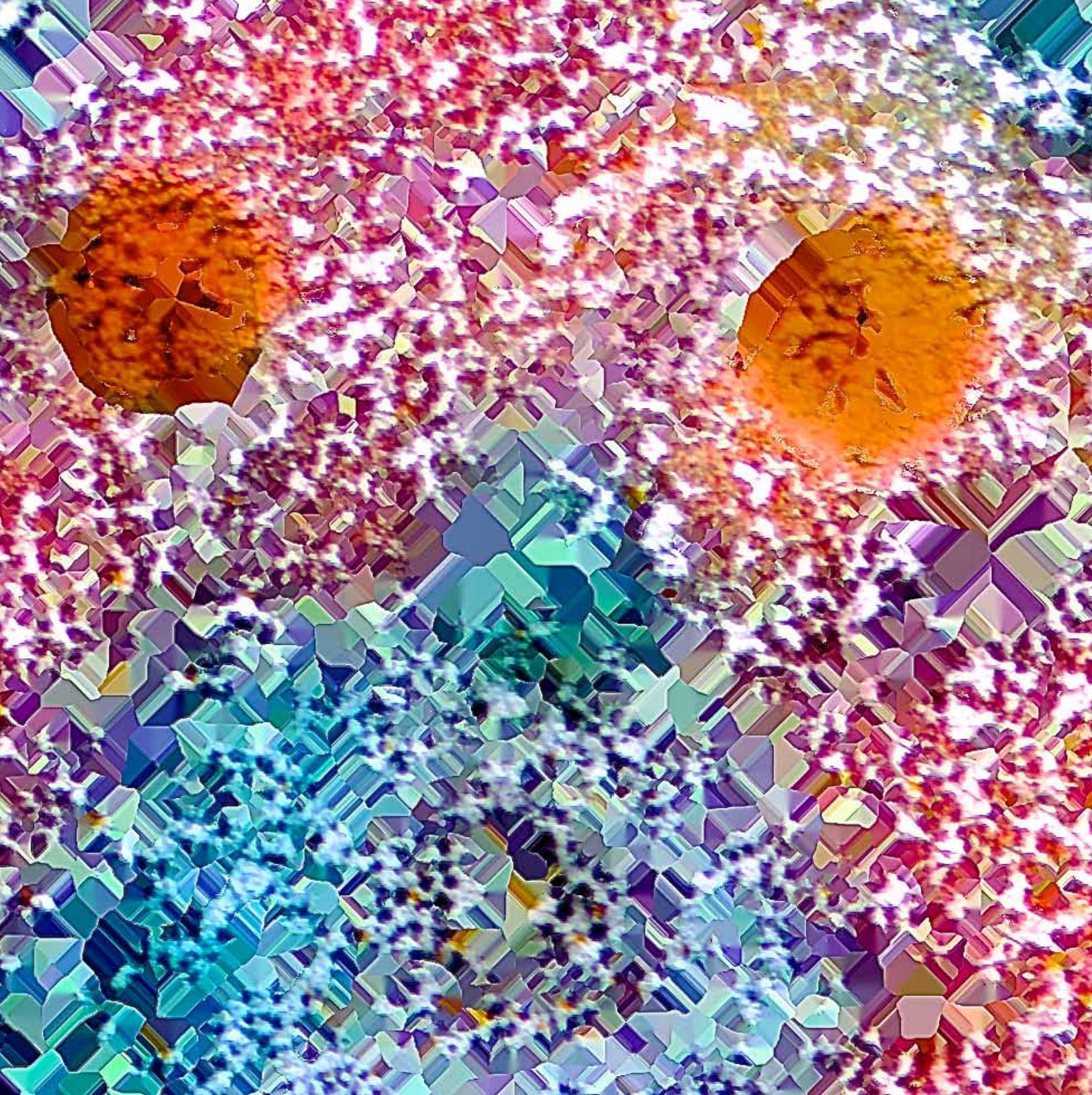


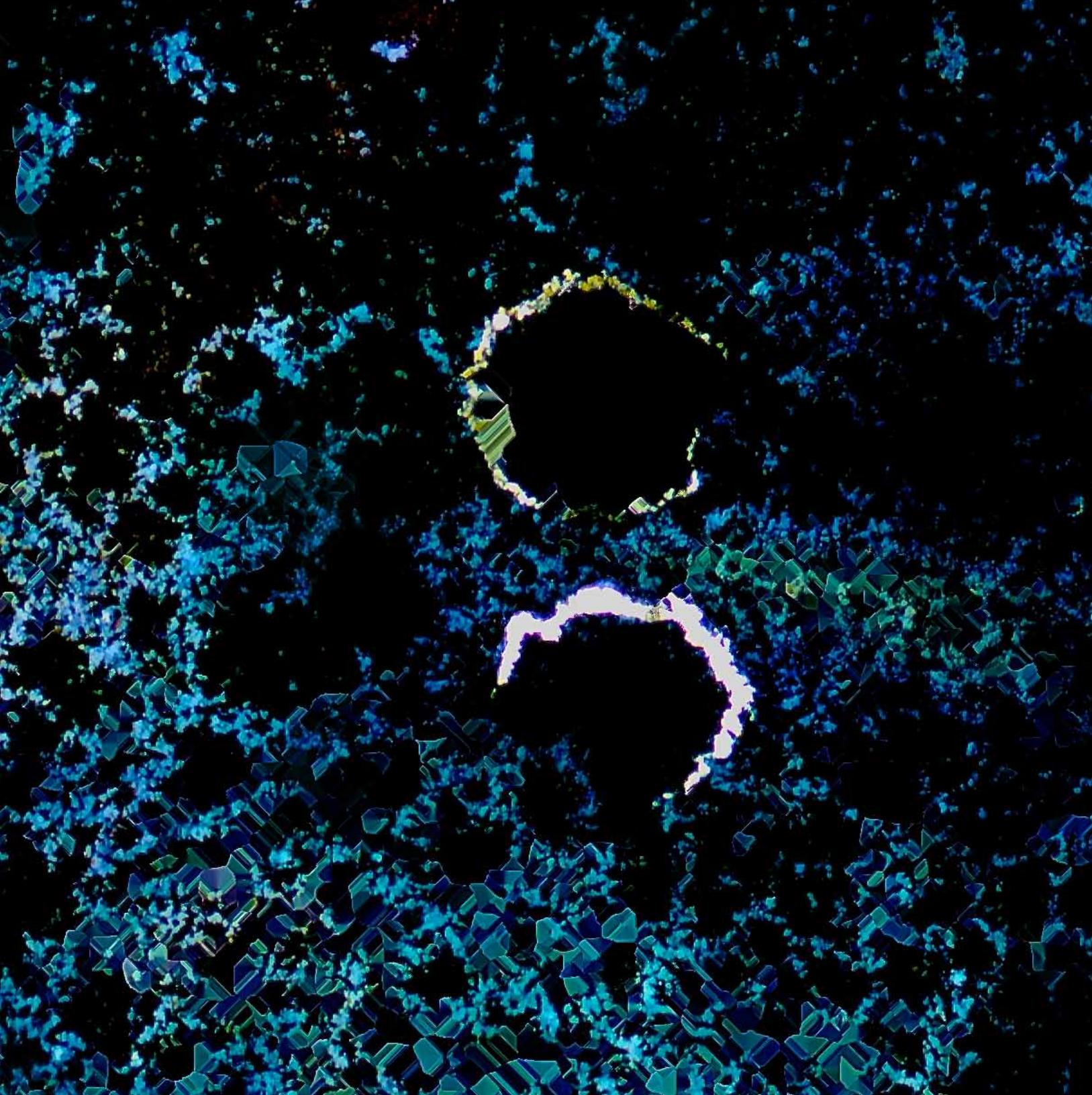


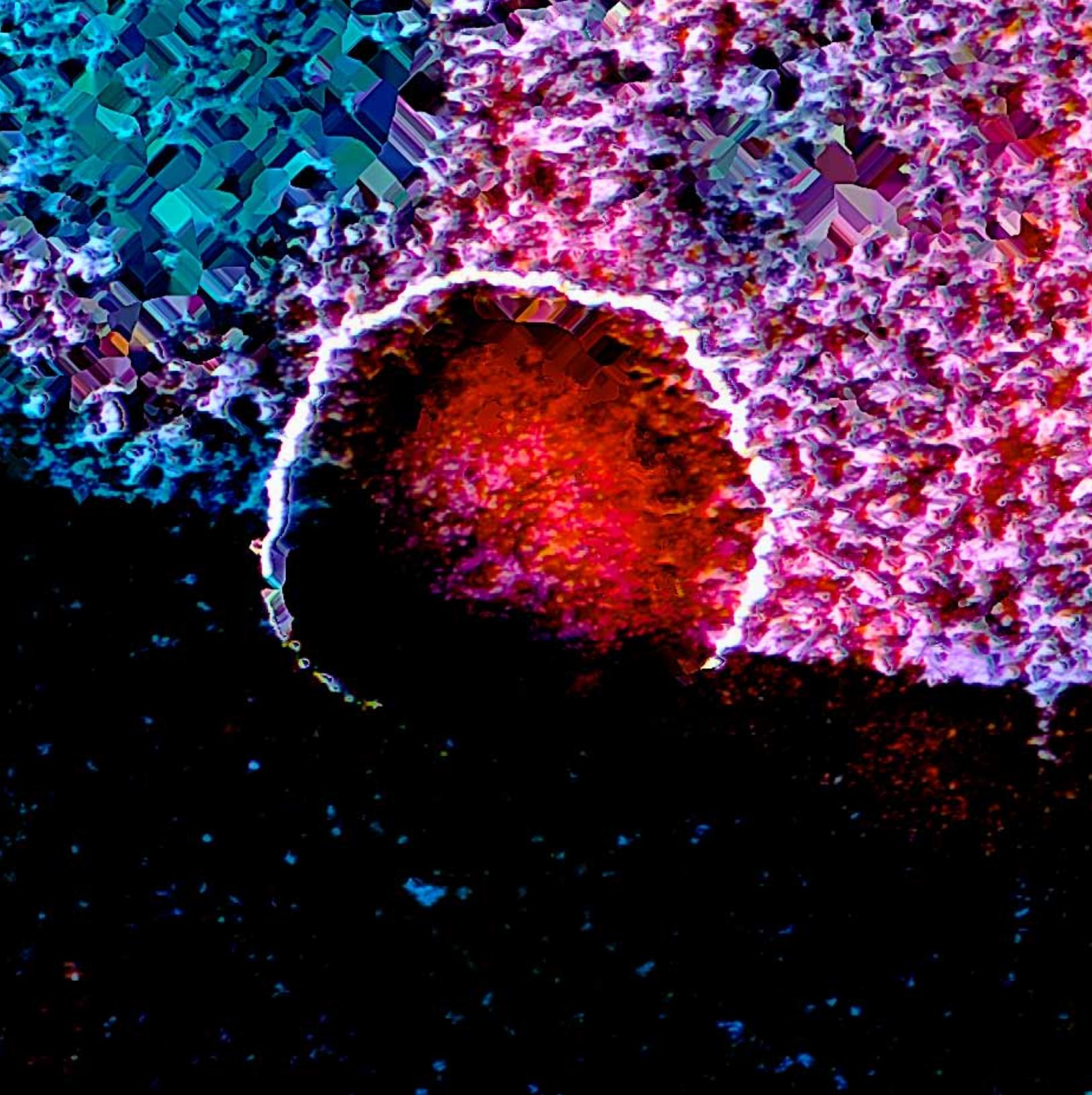


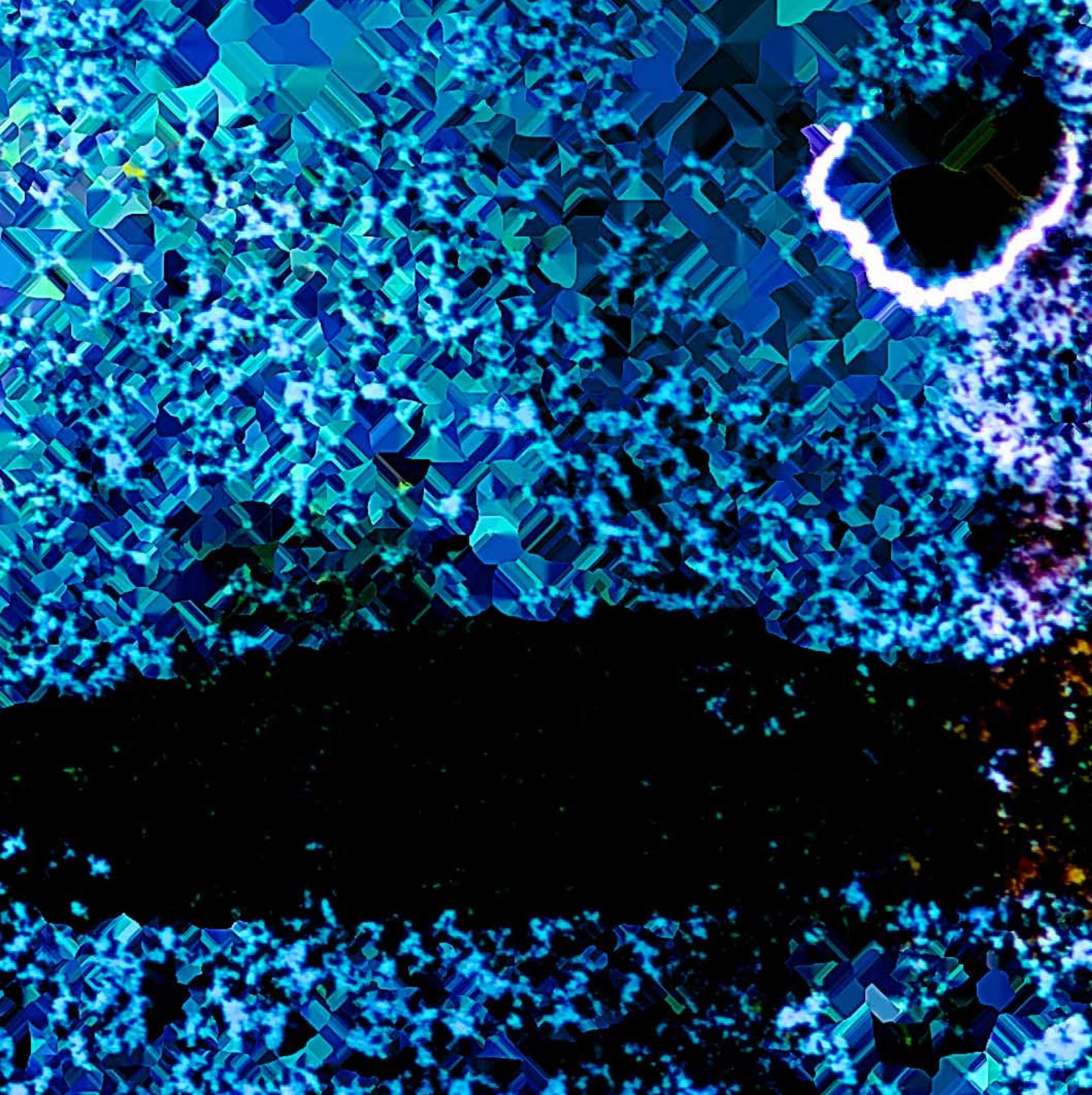


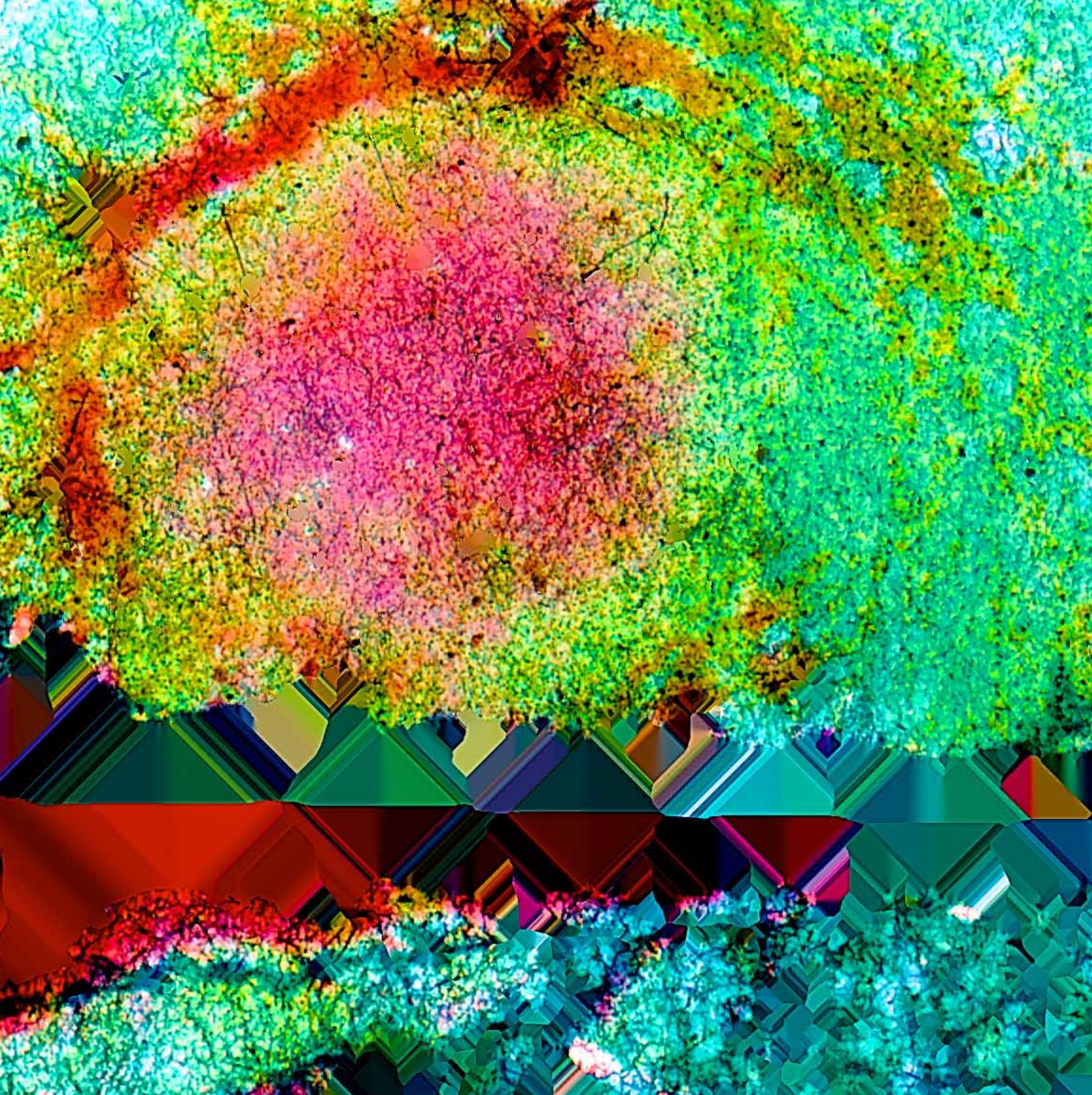


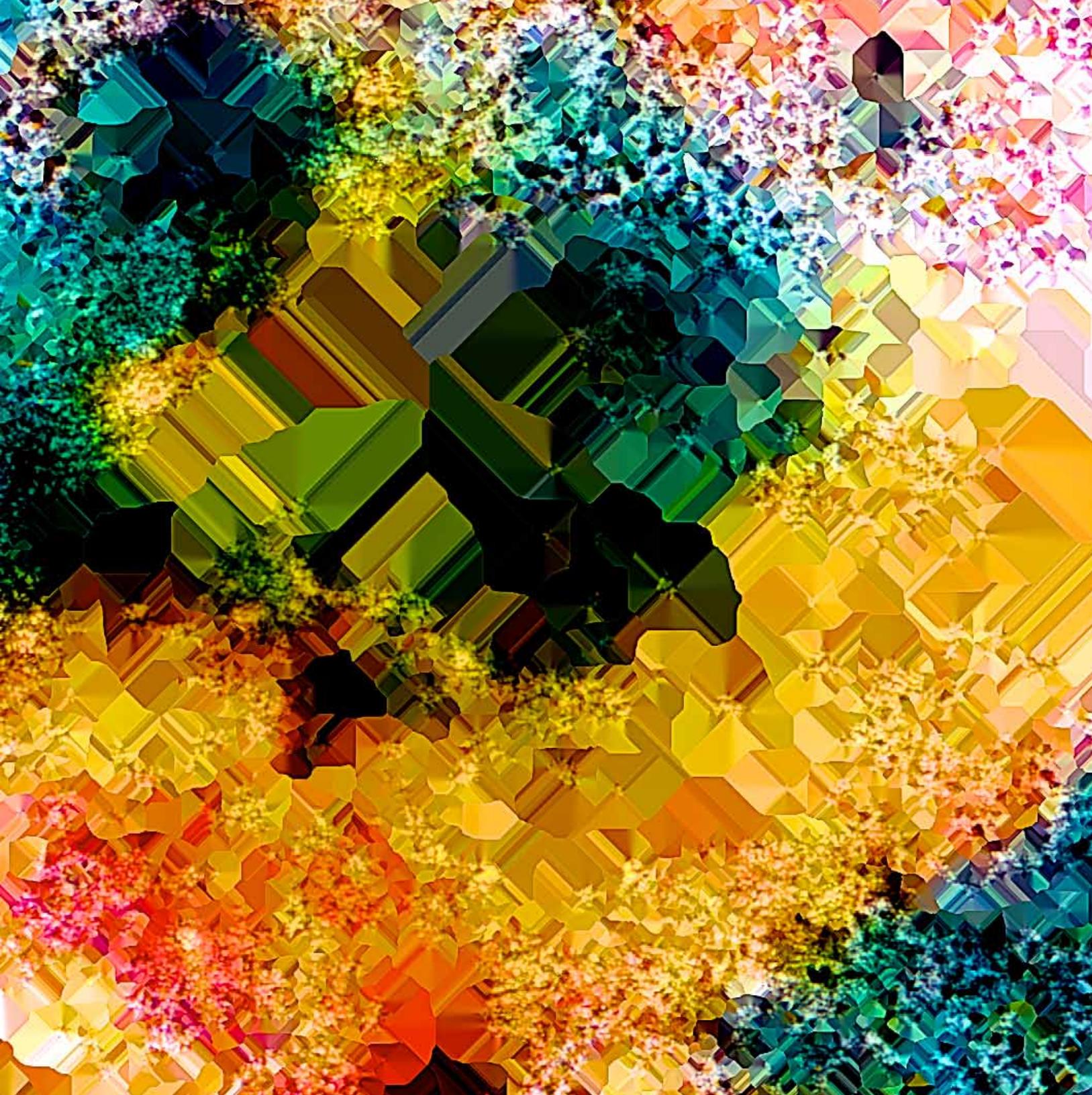




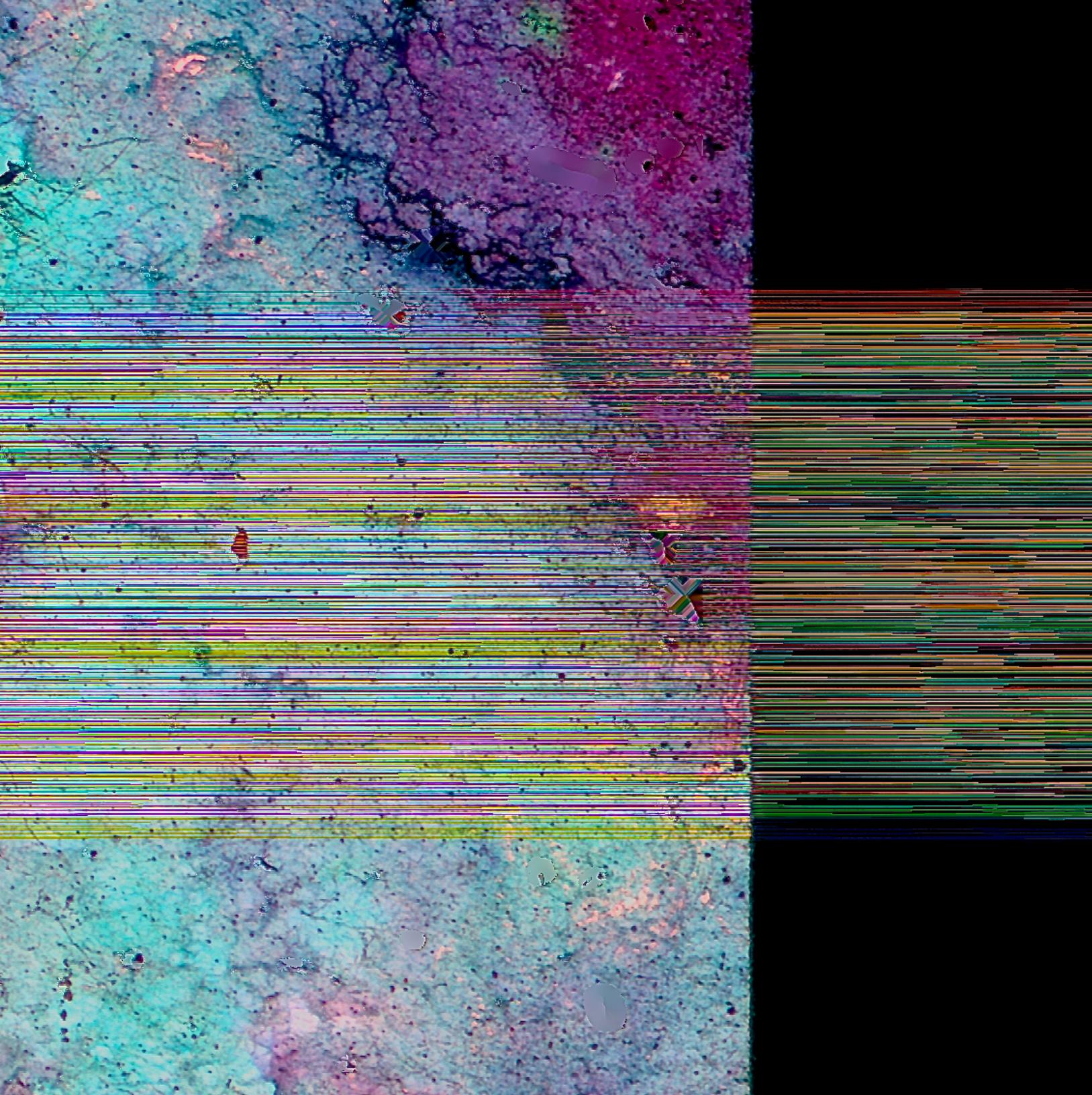




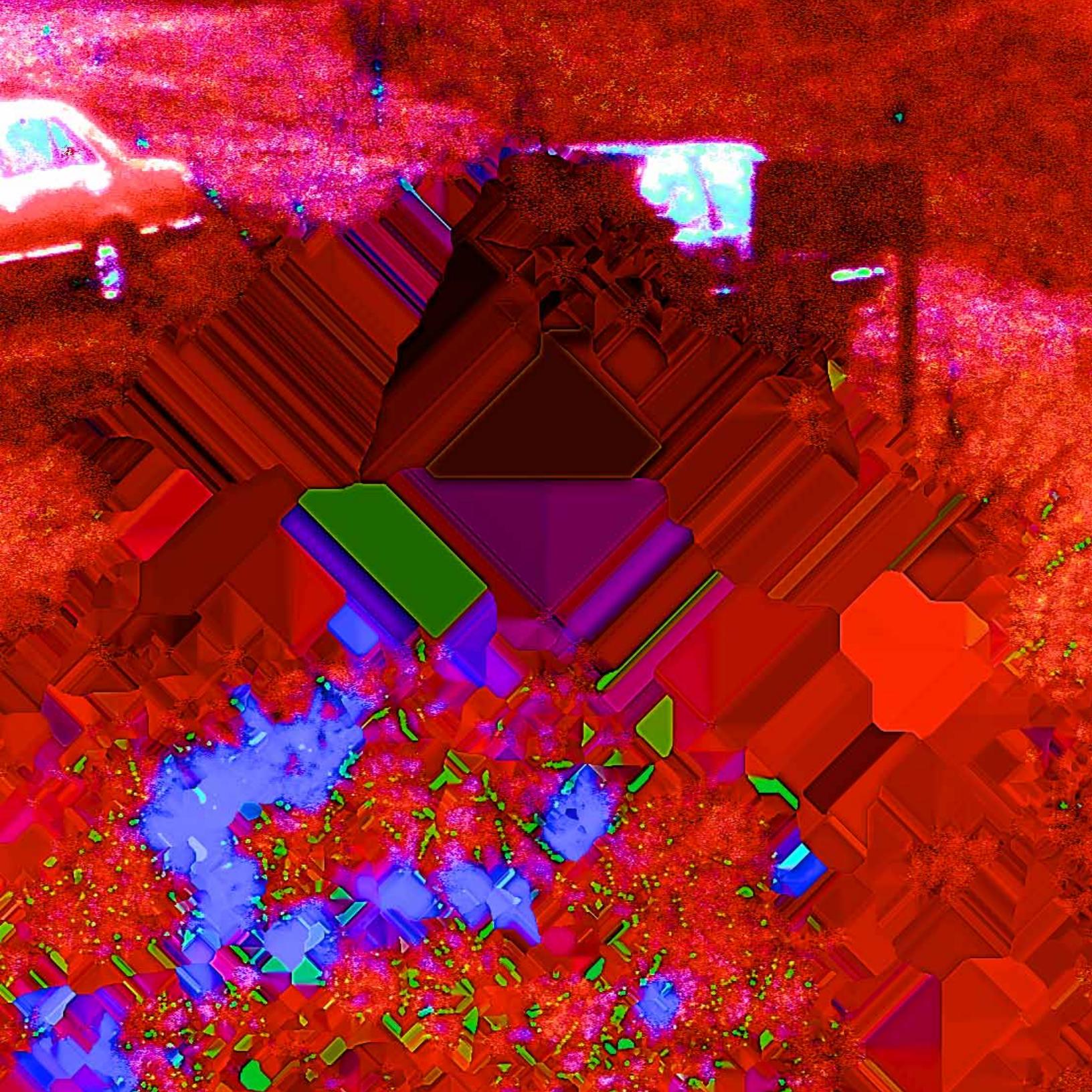


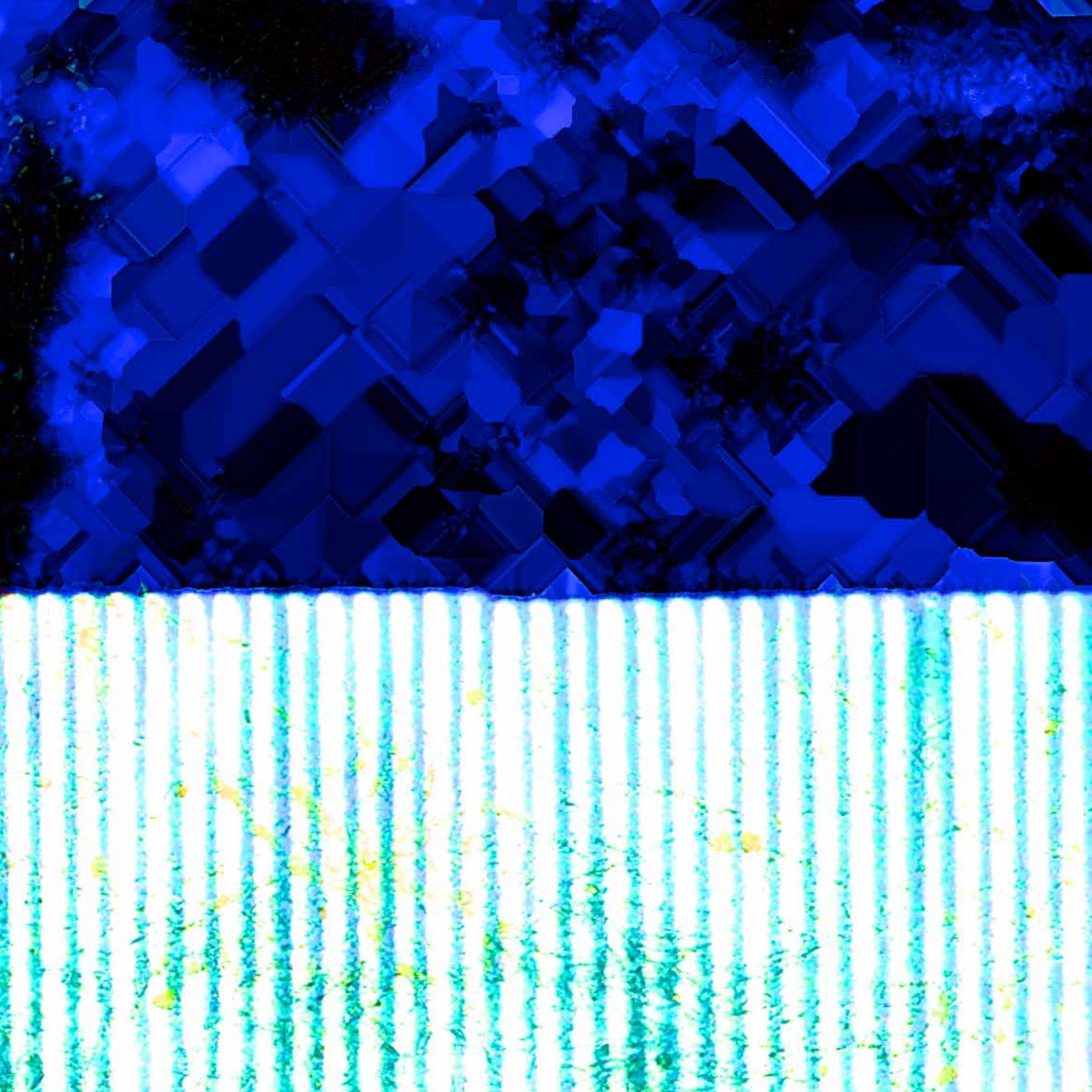
















979-10-90394-90-2
dylan harris, corrupt press, esch-sur-alzette

première édition janvier 2017
dépôt légal janvier 2017
imprimé en france



Dylan Harris was born
just before the space age.
He lives in Esch/Uelzecht.

France 25€
979-10-90394-90-2
www.corruptpress.com