

space trash

jack bachmann

collapse all the colors into a brown stone

sepia in heart as a small picture

of nostalgia somewhere else for someone

editing out a self from the scratchings

where a power rolled light stones

lifting yr image straight to orbit

alone or with all the space trash.

and there are all my friends

a toothbrush from apollo 11 and

the rim of an orange from soyuz

thats all of my friends, its lonely

here in space the present is all b/w, limited release

