

The Ghost in the machine #6

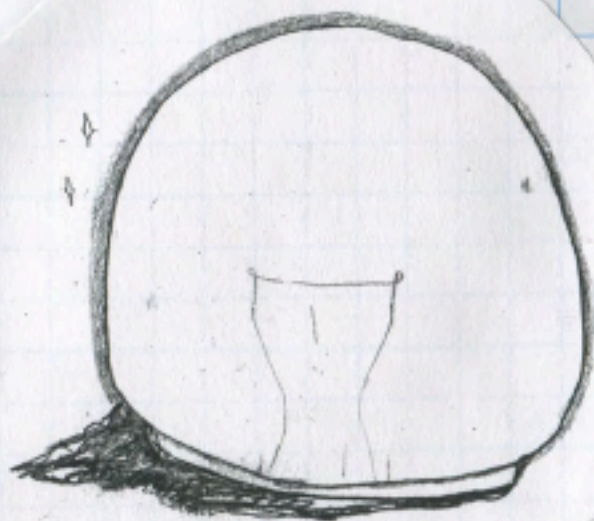
16 Feb 2015 by Sarah Rodansky

when they were primitivists,
the world looked like this:



"Something"

"Happened"



"My energy leaks
out of the pin-pricks

"leaking energy out
of pin-pricks

"leaking psychich

"leaking psychic energy
out of pin-pricks"

It is not only a place, it is a way of
words, derranged blox which no longer
fit together. The parts are severed,
in other words.

So returning to live on the land-projects.
Only in the neo-middle-ages can the surfs
afford to eat fresh vegetables.
Dry curing Ground Squirrels from the rafters,
& learning charcuterie from books,
Foraging for edible Echinoderms:

Looking back fondly on those days.

