Winter 2006

[I Thought the Gravity of a Situation...]

Adam Clay
I thought the gravity of a situation was also a container, as if pain could curve up to serve the ecology of night I still remember so well.

An act if inquiry is no act if the impulse to inquire is blurred by an approaching light.

Often when lost in this mess of inquiry, I forget no one is here to sweep up my mess.

When I tell someone to disregard the conventions of another, I am talking to myself.

I am speaking of disgust at having to view refracted light from the metal vein in a mouth.