Black & White

Amish Trivedi
Things are not
as they once were, an
empress in the golden
age of cinema. Tongue-
tied and twisted just
an early glow morning
lifted above soil. Terrors
cross-faded at a
signal. It's these
small town politics
that give me the red
ass, he said with
another drip of his
IV and pump of his
compression plates. These
things have a way of
building the history
of television into
them.