



# INHALE

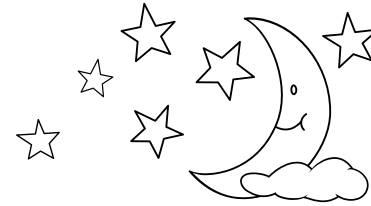
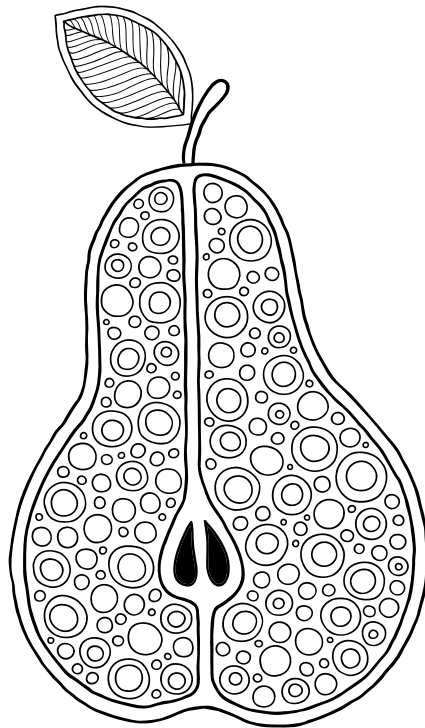
INHALE  
THEN FOR A MOMENT  
NOTHING

*Hank Archer*

# the first bite

The first bite  
is all I want  
wild pear

*M. Abeles*



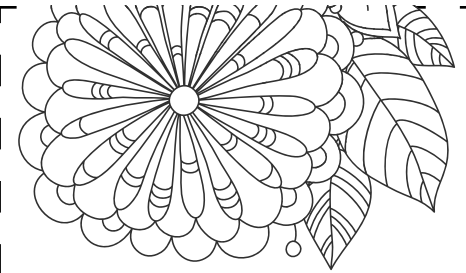
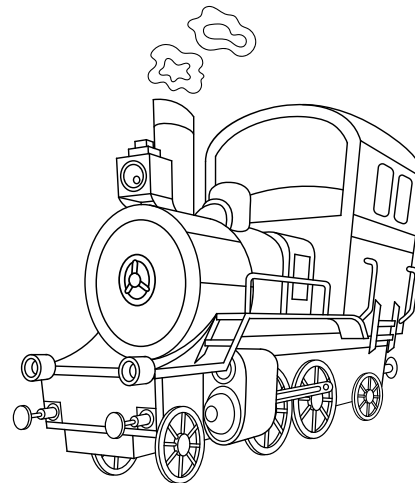
# WINDOW

Night from a railroad  
car window

Is a great, dark,  
soft thing

Broken across with  
slashes of light.

*Carl Sandburg*



# a path of leaves

a path of leaves  
our conversation  
turns wordless

*Chris Patchel*

