



wall text

Paul Foster Johnson

not so blue as your animism

a prehistory

the tank before the body before the present
wandering.

the laundress before corruption before her sly
-trix /

the book club that went for her before the
harlequin.

lucre of a nouny muse, eh?)

ere the volcano before comparison,

the pay

prior to purview

there there is a tower

directed by aggressions it was built for

informing no matter its

precisely why

criminology gets thornier

bramblage, 11th hour

five minutes without a left arm

for asking the men's magazine

"subzero cool"

repositions me the night through