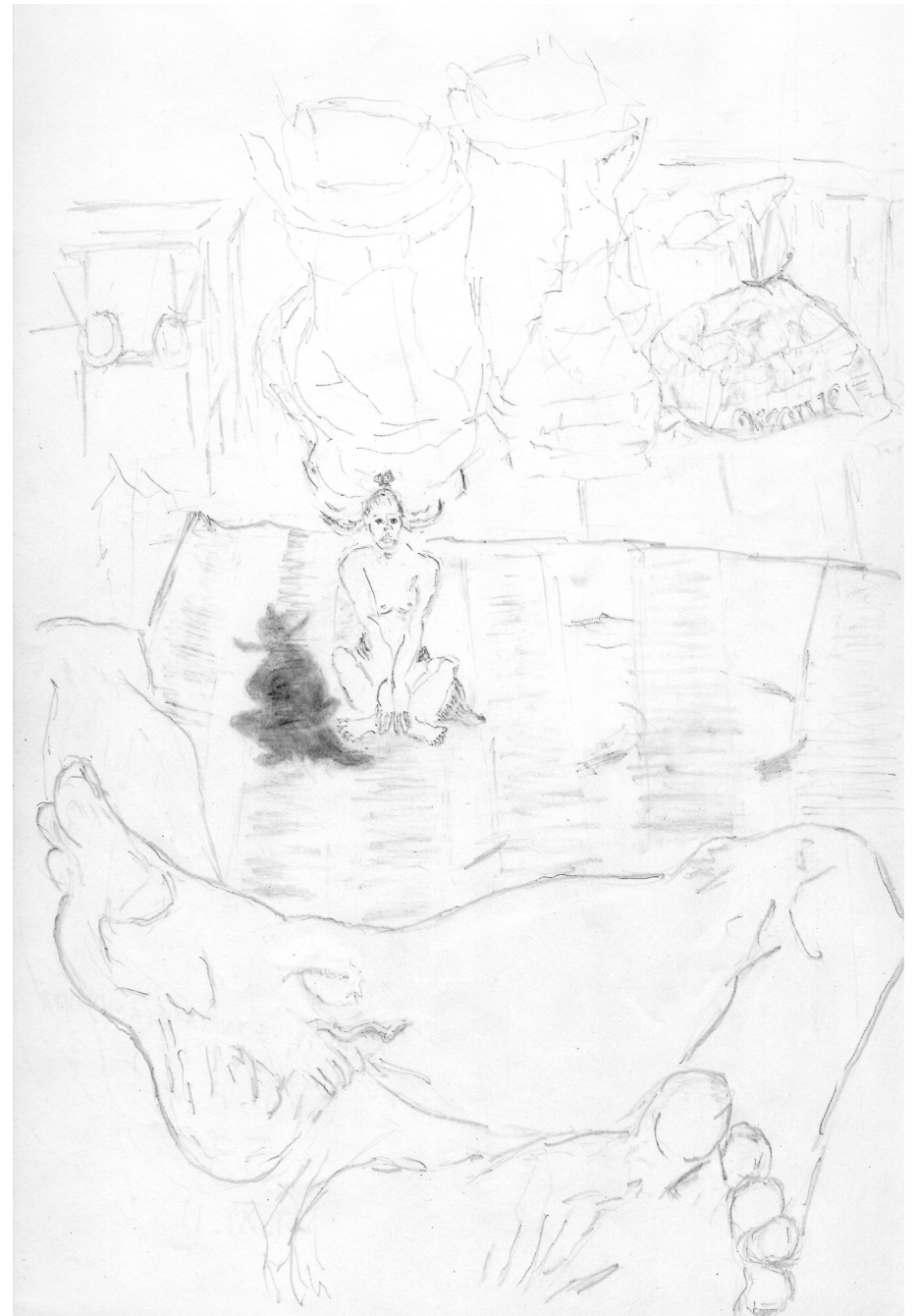
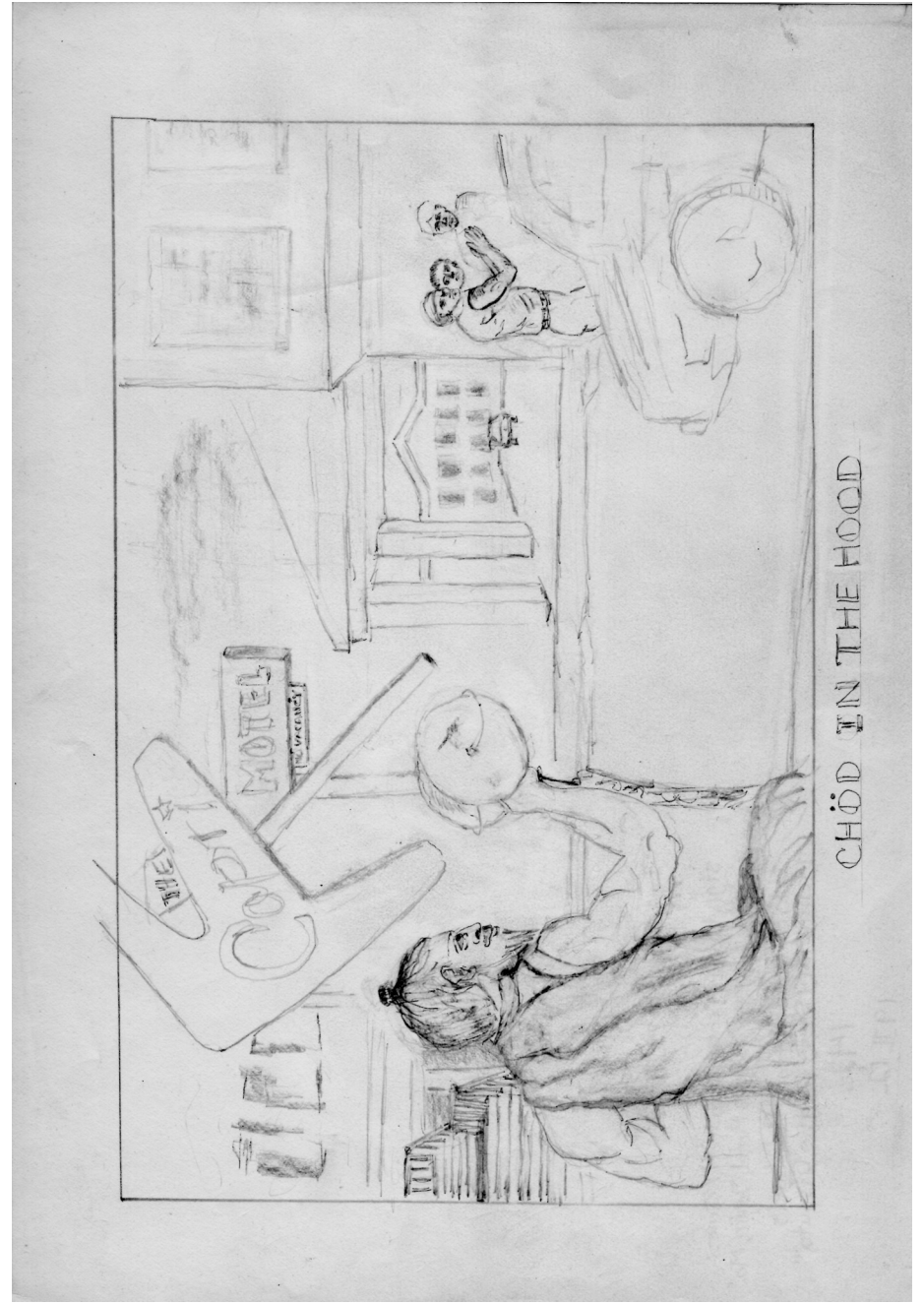


"...reached forward with my two hands, offering it. This was an old-fashioned gesture.

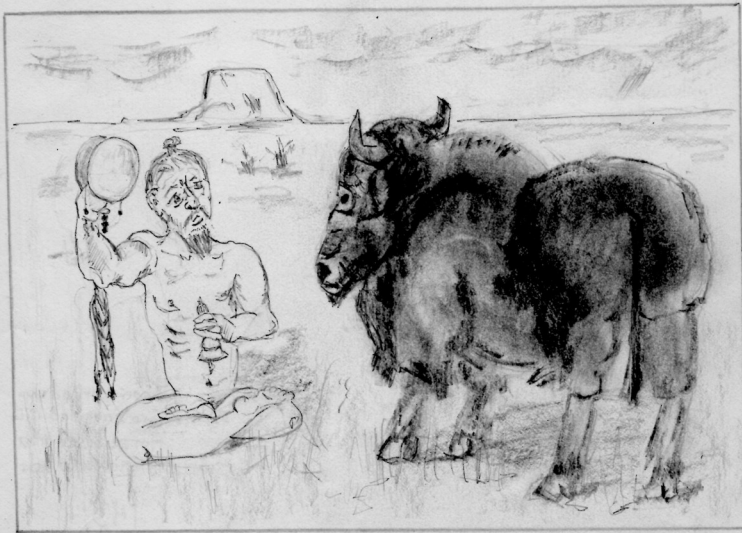


"Any civilized person knew that the cup must be taken with two hands as well."





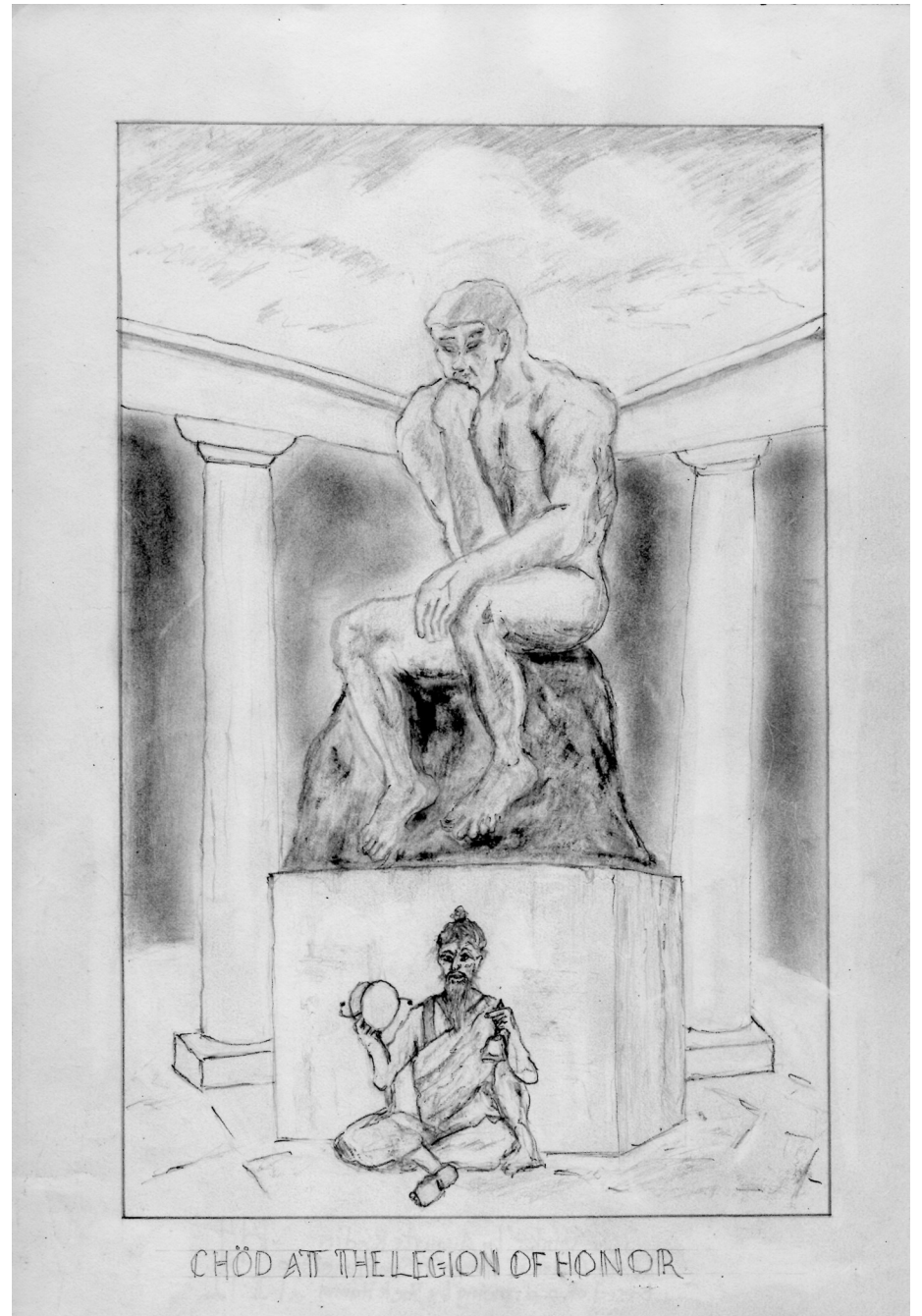
CHÖD IN THE HOOD

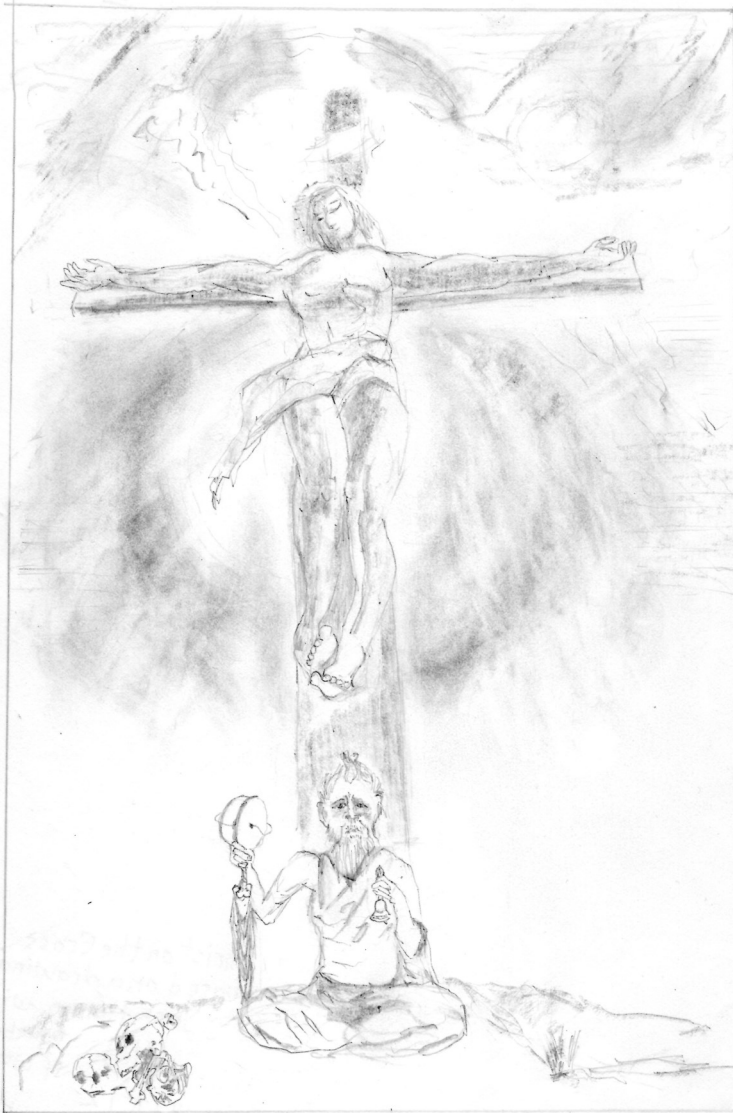


CHÖD ON THE RANGE



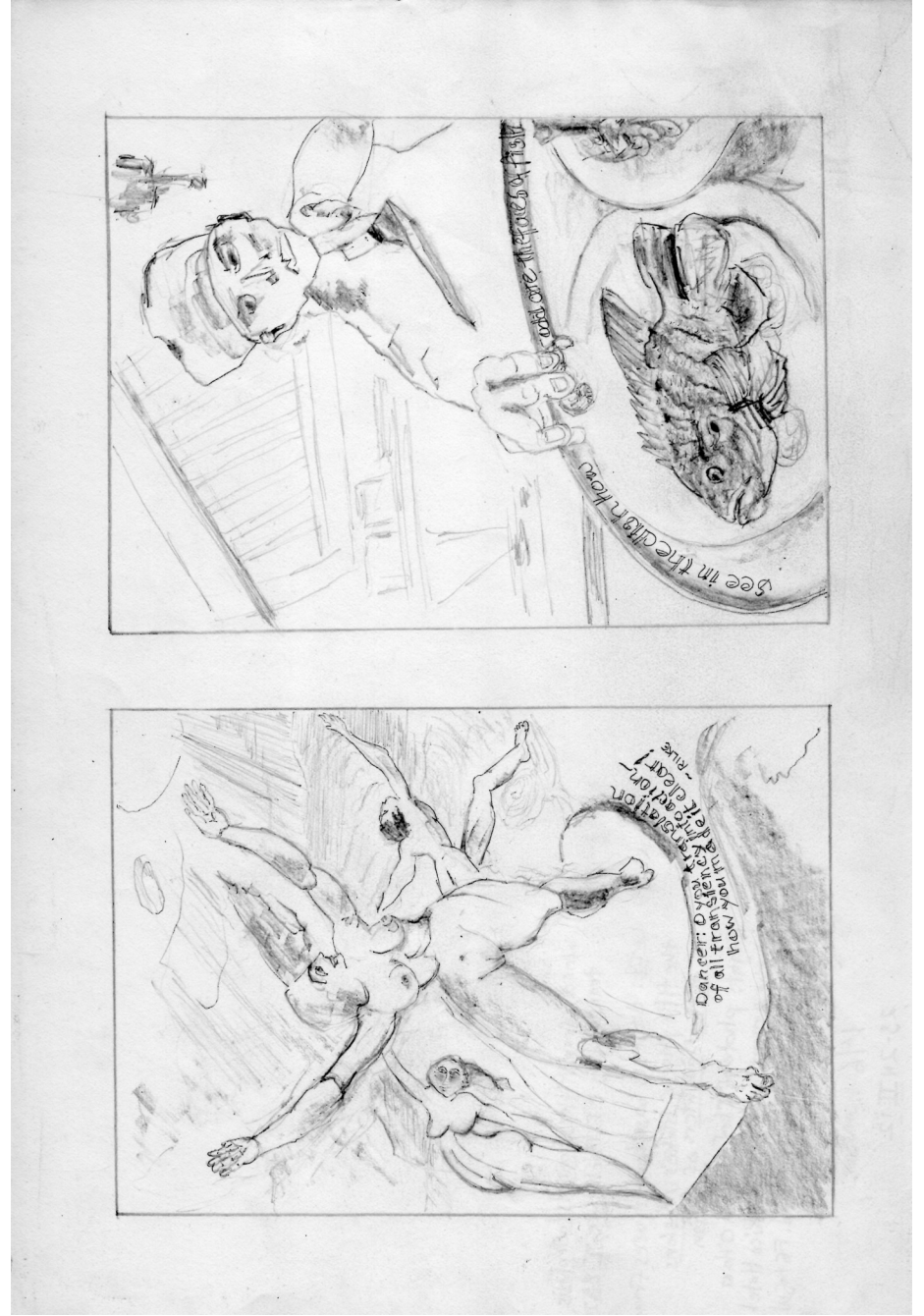
FRONTAL VIEW
By SABINA LANIER

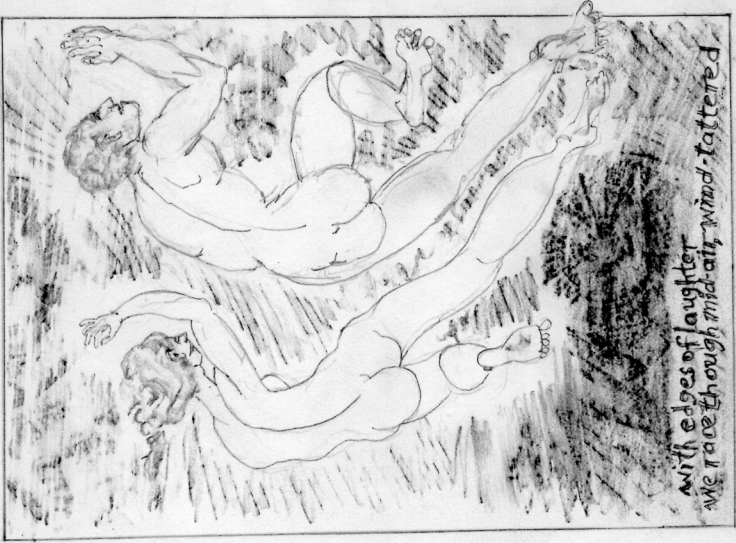
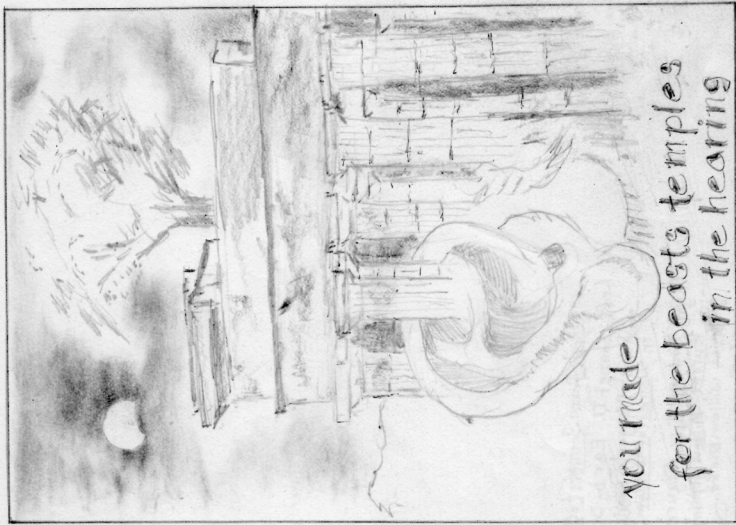




CHÖD BENEATH THE CROSS

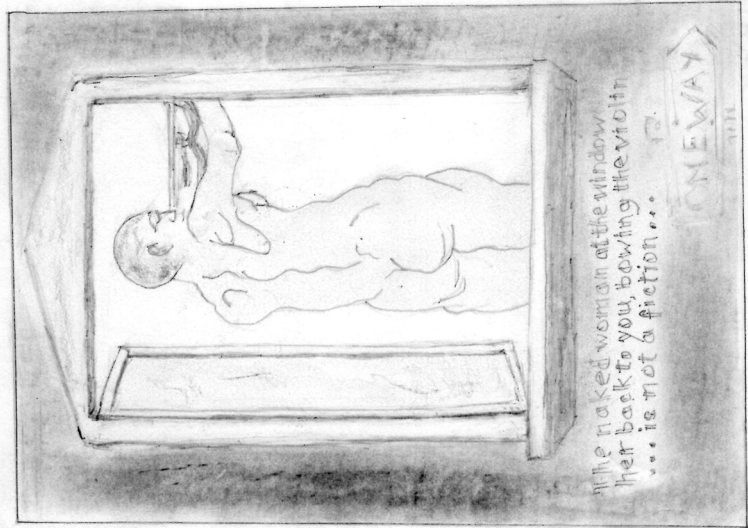






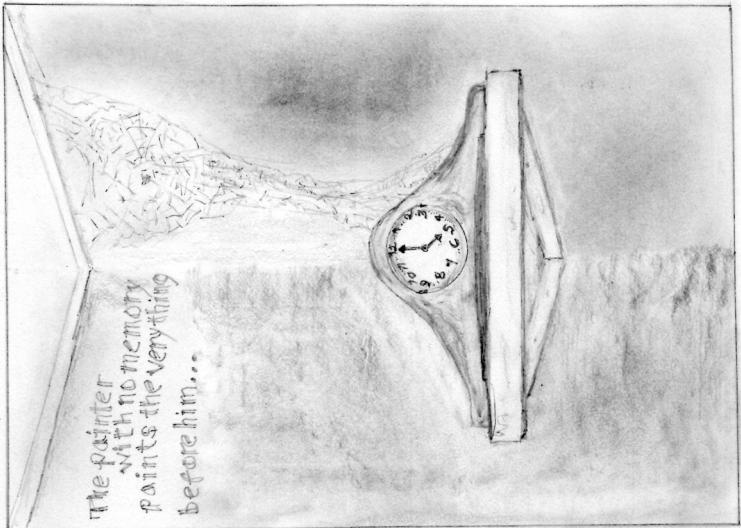


SAMSAKIC REALMS: FACTS COLLECTED.



The naked woman at the window
her back to you, bowing the victim
... is not a fiction...

ONEWAY

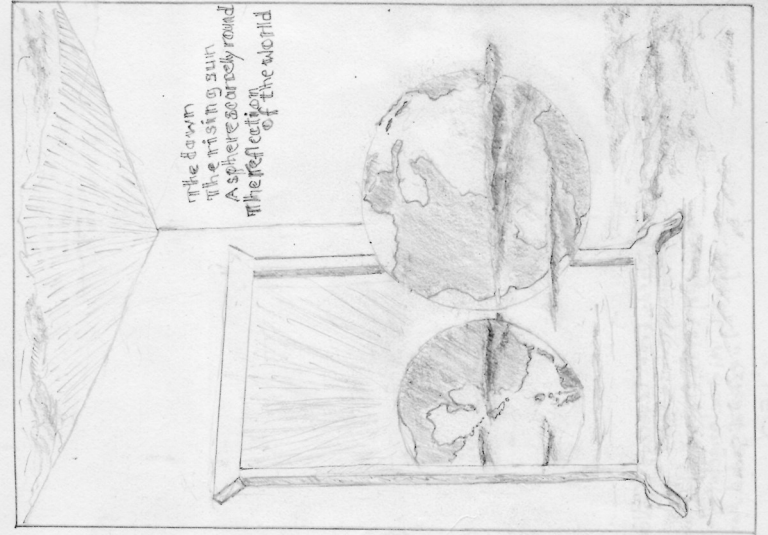


The painter
with no memory
paints the very thing
before him...





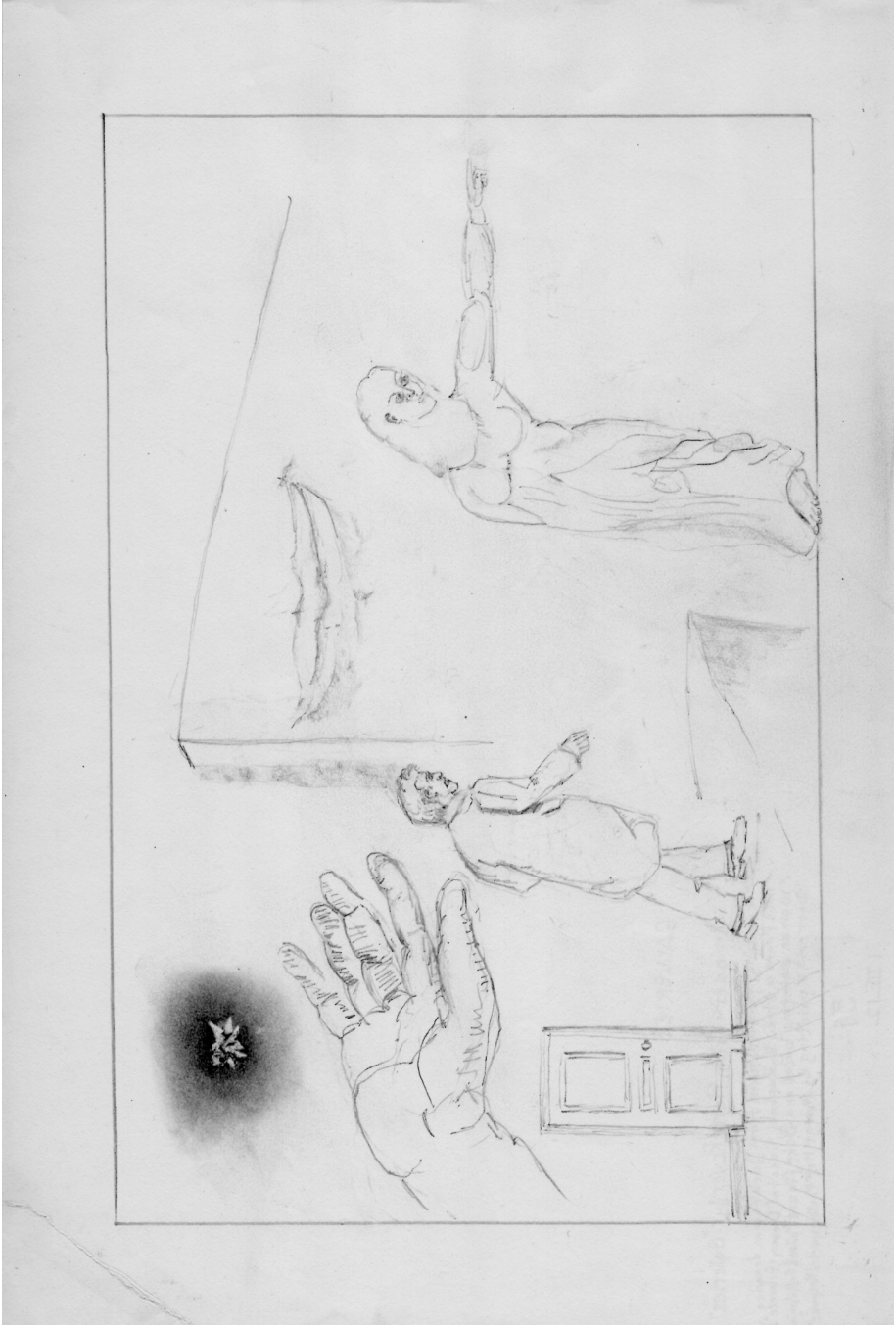
REALM OF THE ASURAS



At the dawn
of the rising sun
A sphere so very round
The reflection
of the world

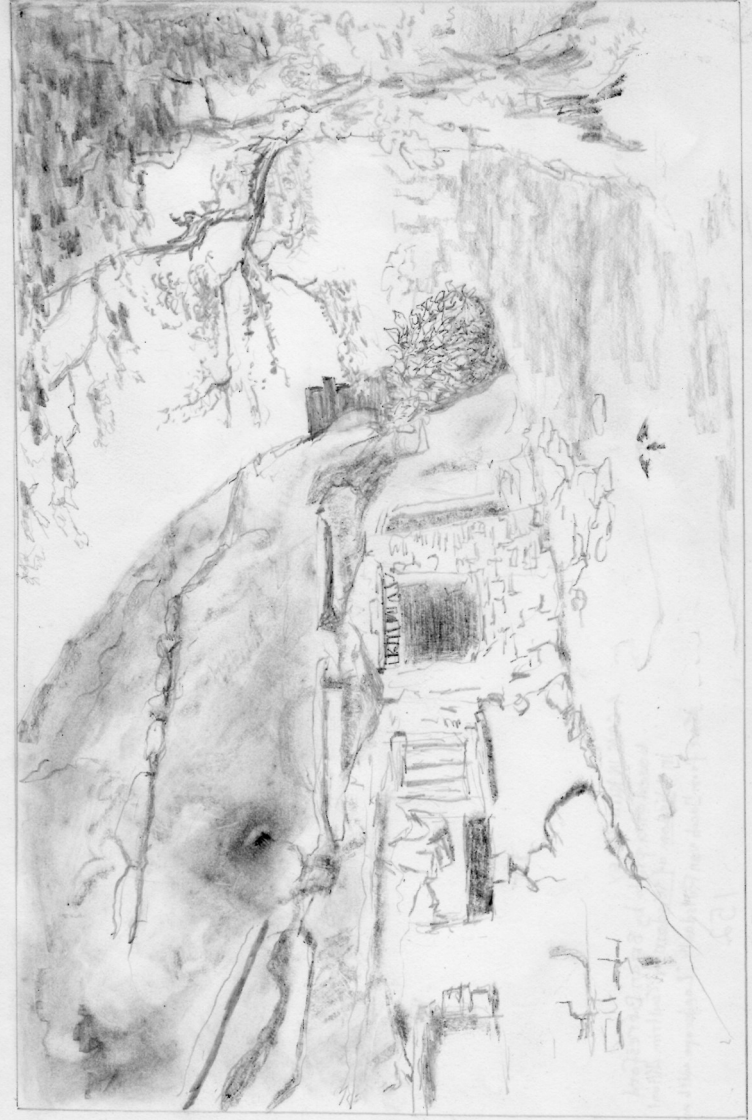


All the doors are closed
Behind someone is listening
pressed against the wall

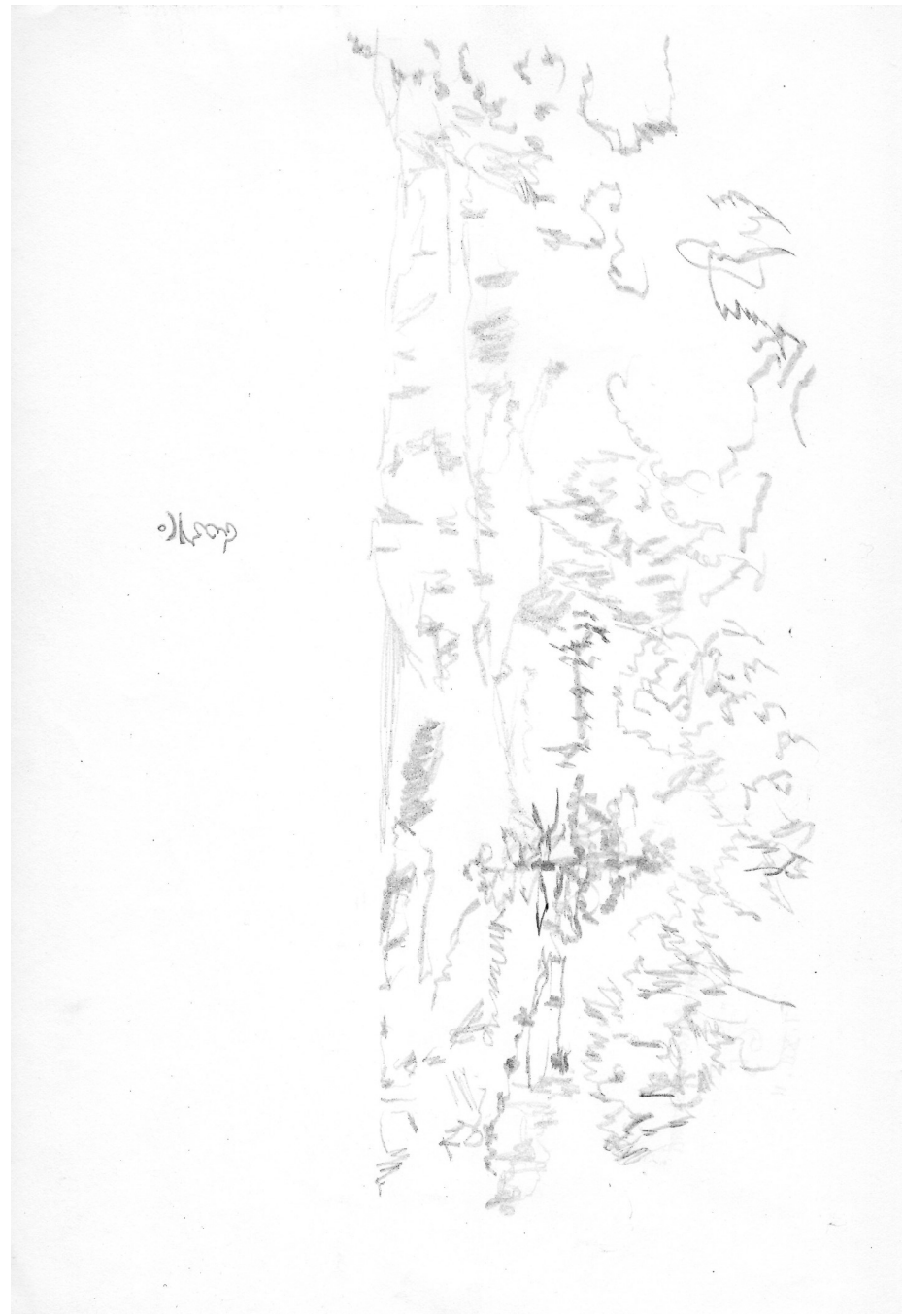
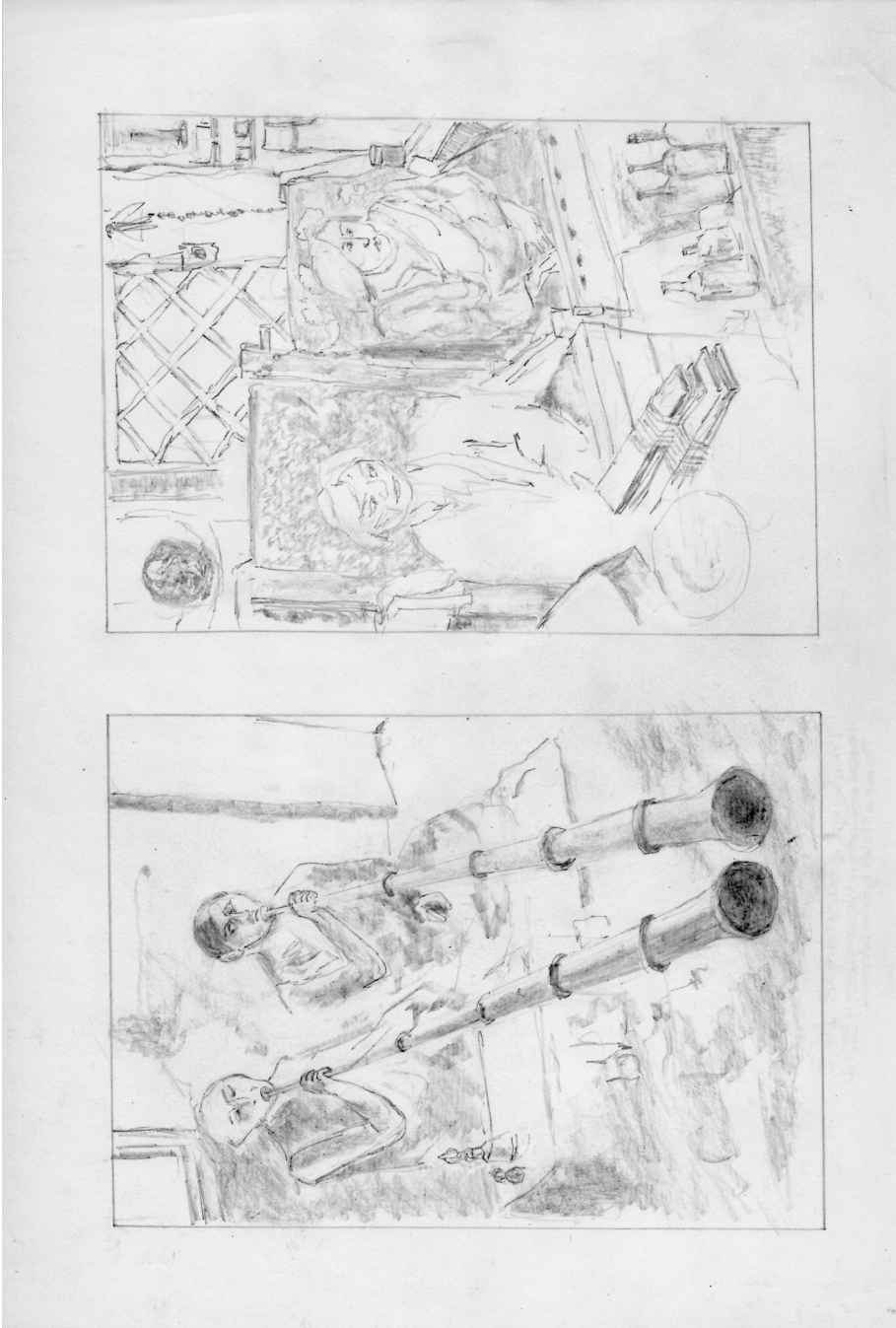




HUMAN REALM

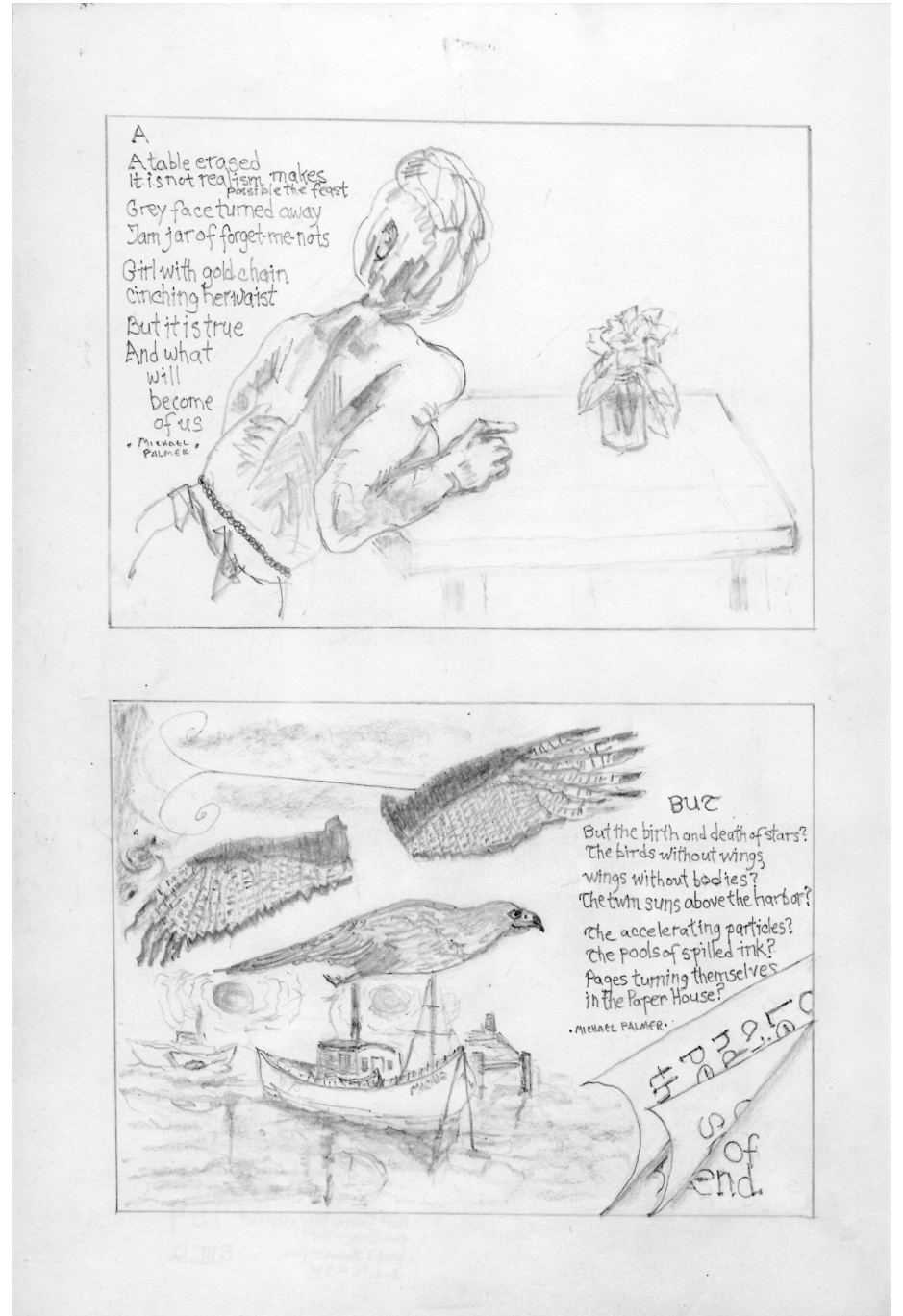


A cave in Kulu Valley, northwest India, inhabited by Tibetan yogini nuns





...the wall reveals its wound



A
 A table eraged
 it is not realism makes
 possible the feast
 Grey face turned away
 Jam jar of forget-me-nots
 Girl with gold chain
 cinching her waist
 But it is true
 And what
 will
 become
 of us
 MICHAEL PALMER

BUT
 But the birth and death of stars?
 The birds without wings
 wings without bodies?
 The twin suns above the harbor?
 the accelerating particles?
 the pools of spilled ink?
 pages turning themselves
 in the Paper House?
 MICHAEL PALMER

3 3 3 3 3
 of
 end.

