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Early American

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Early American

From Brazil to Miami to a roadside motel to a super billboard above Vegas’ Stardust you are in vast spaces at high speeds all watt & animation your enormous corpse must be seen as a moving sequence inflected toward the freeway received by approaching traffic from a greater distance for a longer time & may it be known you take the sign away & there is no place this being your civic duty to inform us we ought to have put together an allegiance of tribes & swept down on the fort & spilled the Christians off the continent’s edge

We pass through town toward a rendezvous in a hard shell with a child’s face eyes closed straining martyr-like toward pleasure out of reach we’re in a dying year no one can take that from us you leave us soon enough an autumn to receive gifts to break the heart a great blue heron & white goose to you we are more savage than the dead enjoying a triumph of mists at dawn and dusk the pale hands of our brothers upon us