

Robert Fernandez

**Red Desert,
1964 dir.
Michelangelo
Antonioni**

should we
go walking
together
into leather

or into sight?
what might
refreshment
look like

here in this
leathery den?
where I need
a friend, where

I need mystery
like water like
a withered
houseplant

or a metaphor
for taking
something
wild indoors

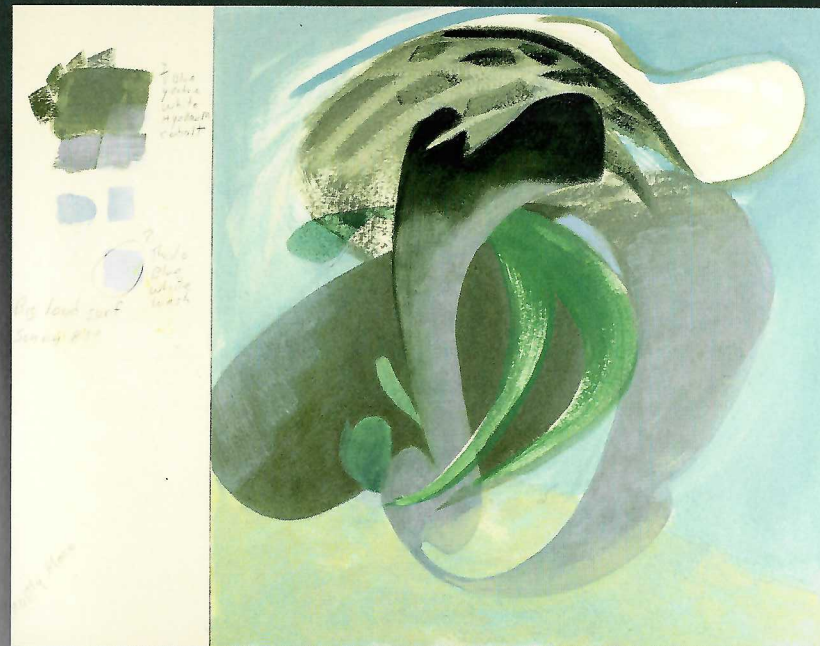
and asking
what's the point
of safety if
it produces

only alienation
and lays waste
to nature or
ravages our

nature or
turns all life
into the image
of an orgy?

Mike Glier

Big Loud Surf. Mostly Alone.



Robert Fernandez

Culture

when we think
of a culture
like in yoghurt
or kombucha

or sour-
dough or
the gut flora
or microbiome

and planetary
biomes and
cultures over-
run by mono-

cultures like
corn soy
and feedlots
turning

difference
into sameness
or the black
red blue

purple
maize into
number 2
dent corn

then we
begin to see
the ways
in which

a culture
can bleach
and remake
nature

in its own
image or
ethos or
habitat

and that art
too can follow
the same logic
and that

the story
of art is
the story of
the same battle