

PINK MARBLE

In extremis we take refuge in a big idea from the '70s
In eccentric histories of art a cigarette butt where the Holy Spirit used to be

Ideas of decline and bids for inexhaustibility
A history of blue that creeps from sky to sky

A history of black

There's something in the failure of the piety in Rothkos that gives great
dignity to the people who visit them

The Goth boy slumped on a bench at SF MOMA in front of *No. 14, 1960*
with his jeans sliding off his ass and a T-shirt on that reads, "I'm not
afraid"

17

The weathered cowgirl in the Tower Gallery

Like no matter how much hard-core *ubi sunt* you dish, you just can't shake
charisma in material

No disrespect to the lineage of negation
Believe me I crave it

I crave a limit-case
I crave the lucky typo that releases me from limits on the written arts

Thank you cowgirl thank you honey

Scent of lilies in the atrium
"Why does black absorb thee, sun?"

CHRIS NEALON