PHOTOGRAPHER AT ALTAMONT: THE MORNING AFTER, 1969

A dog sleeps with a frisbee in its mouth.

A lotus-sitting girl plays a flute:

She's wearing a Confederate cap. Sleeping bag rolled out, Her friends eat breakfast, orange juice

And jug wine. Flute joins with harmonica, Invisible but somewhere, in a slovenly duet. A paper bag, twisting in slow veronicas,

Plummets - that's the shot he wants -

Beside the flute-girl and a broken doll. Dried blood, abstract, sinews the dirt Before the stage,

though he's sorry that its details, earth-tones and siennas, will be lost in his prints. The girl lights a joint for him. He grins—

Matthew Brady, posing corpses in The Devil's Den.