

*the casual drift*

*[for Madison Brookshire]*

mark so

*Only when the plaint  
of bens pierces dusk like a screen door  
does the omnipresent turn top-heavy. Oh, really?  
– John Ashbery, “The Red Easel”*

*a region of some common, impressionable medium, immediately legible  
exposed in an ordinary setting, in the midst of things  
(more or less belonging there/unremarkable)  
after a long time, concealed and/or removed*

*[a recording*

*30-31 may 2010  
los angeles*