

Prairie Schooner

by stephen hastings-king

The town is a wheel-less prairie schooner aground in a vast field of static and it's winter nights are mobile assemblages of edges and across the snow networks of shadow fountains, cobblestones and x-ray sections of bone structures from hands arranged like signs to indicate trajectories through concentric circles of low buildings and sculptures of corset stays, television antennas, frames of Danish modern chairs and other ghosts forms made from wire that death rattle when the bass voices elongate vowels in the air.

