Over the Transom

ACTING HEADS

for Anselm Hollo

Creative destruction smothers the sky

under a glaze of scotch

"shared by different organs"

The body politic

came down with a disorder

well part of it did

anyhow

Those attitudes out there –

that have nothing to do with us

- pose a question

only an ironist would ask

What are zeitgeists but hangups

Over the Transom

adrift spread thin snore drool?

How do you think people catch spectrophobia?

Uncork some table Bourdieu let breathe decant

the ghost of a bad idea seeps into every system

Snap rank calls

dominate social contact

Technik dolled up à la mode a señorito satisfecho on her arm

hits the red carpet

aerobic virtue financial types

Flutter at the door salvo of envelopes

ricochets and plummets to earth

Erik Noonan / San Francisco, California

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