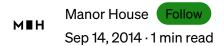
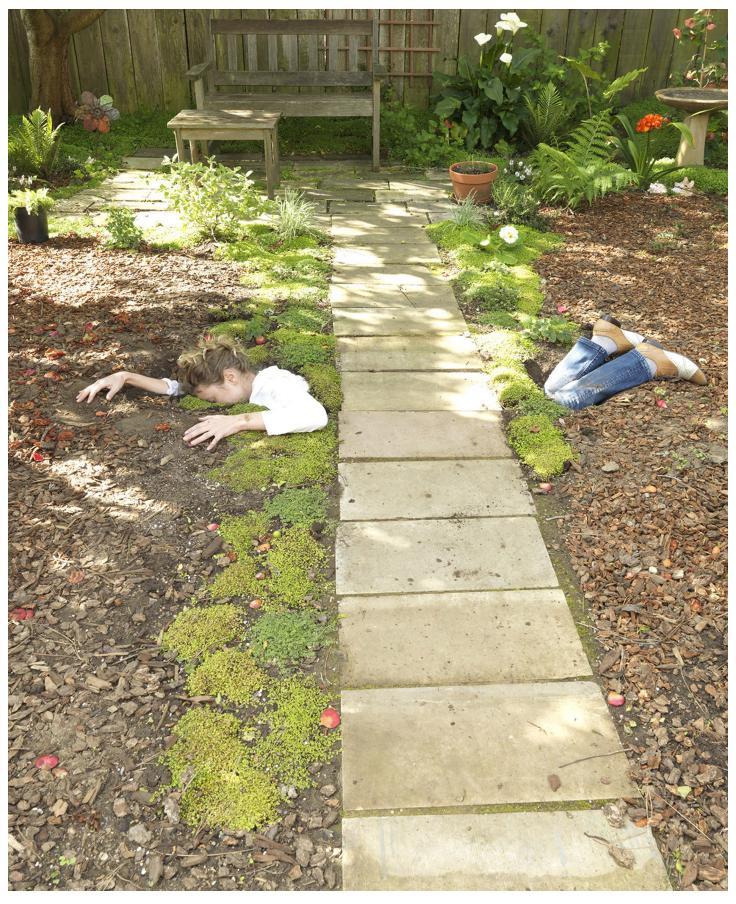
## Concordencia

by Eryn Green



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Lee Materazzi: In Between A Path, 2012 | C-print, archival mount on plexiglass, 54 × 40 in. | Courtesy Quint

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## Contemporary Art

O good shepherd magic me on the train on the other side of the world everybody is reading the news in pictures I do understand, on the back of papers a young man standing naked covering modestly, although because it is today he takes the pictures himself and modesty is staged. There is no snake. Breakneck pink in the pastures screams at me. And so, poem, it seems nothing has changed. A big show about death glimpsed at speeds. How long until knowledge crawls back out of its snakehole? Today? Tomorrow? There has never been a single frame of this picture not shot by the sun. Invisible green trees chatter me — the news is a one-legged heron, a foxhole filled by need. I am left unattached O good magic and all my new scars, I will never regret calling your name out every page in the dark

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