

1a.



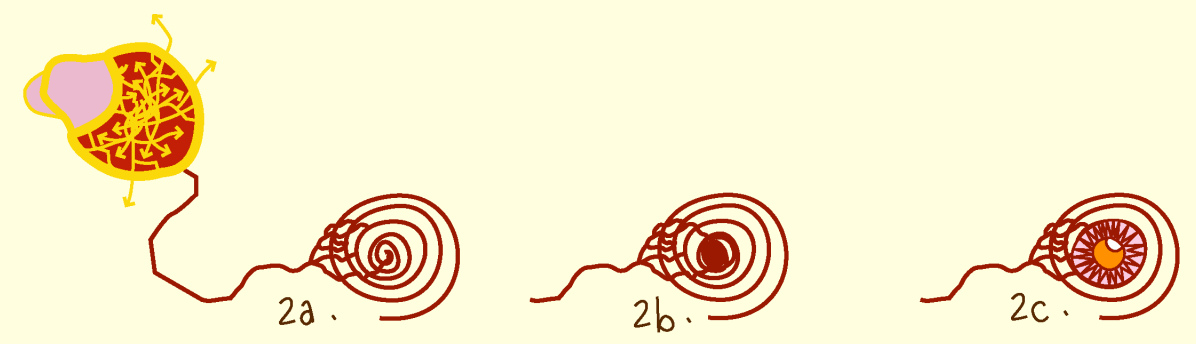
2b.



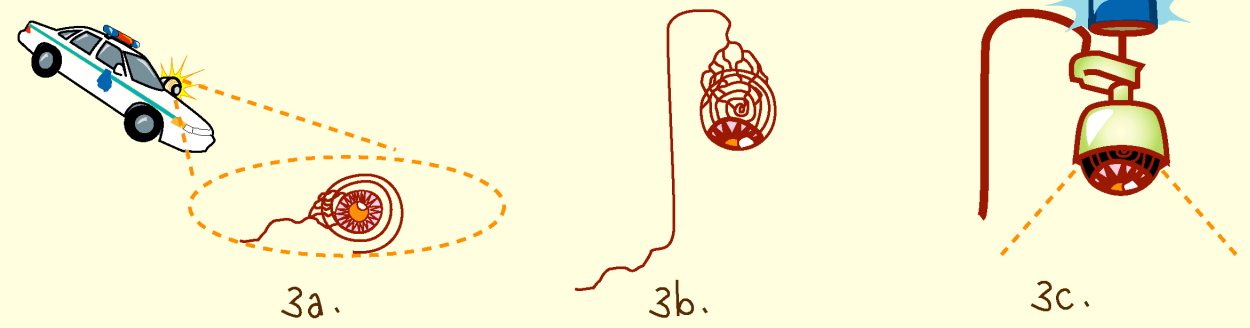
3c.



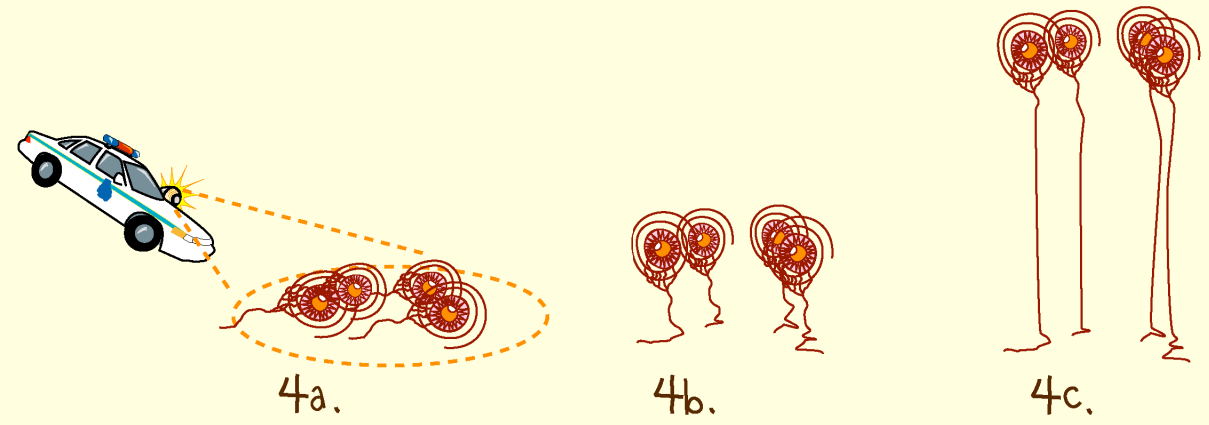
As I looked at the site, it reverberated out to the horizons only to suggest an immobile cyclone while flickering light made the entire landscape appear to quake. A dormant earthquake spread into the fluttering stillness, into a spinning sensation without movement. This site was a rotary that enclosed itself in an immense roundness. From that gyrating space emerged the possibility of [...]¹



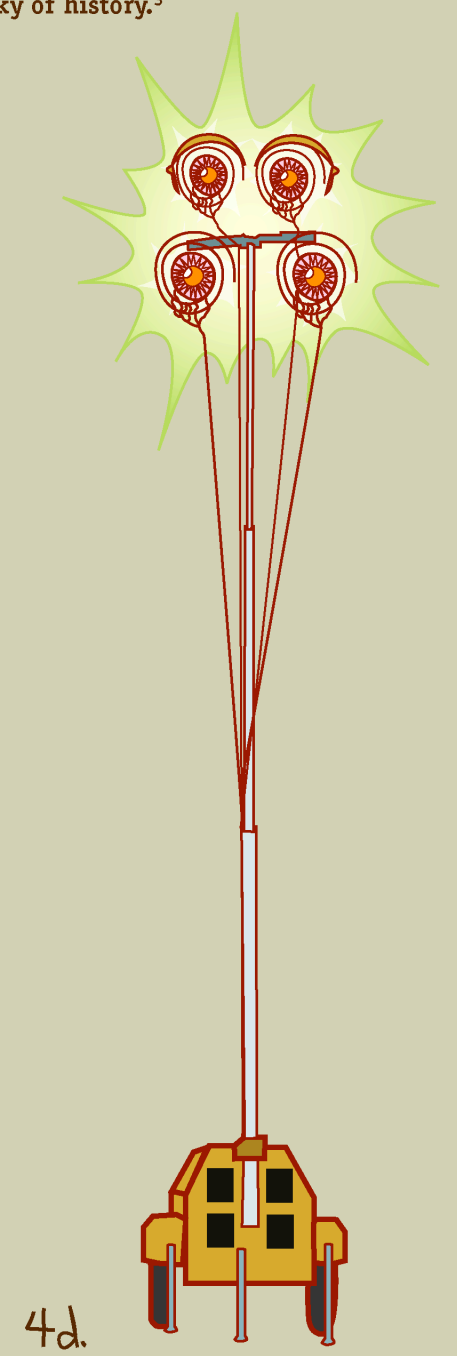
Because the police occupy our communities



just like a foreign troop occupies territory.²



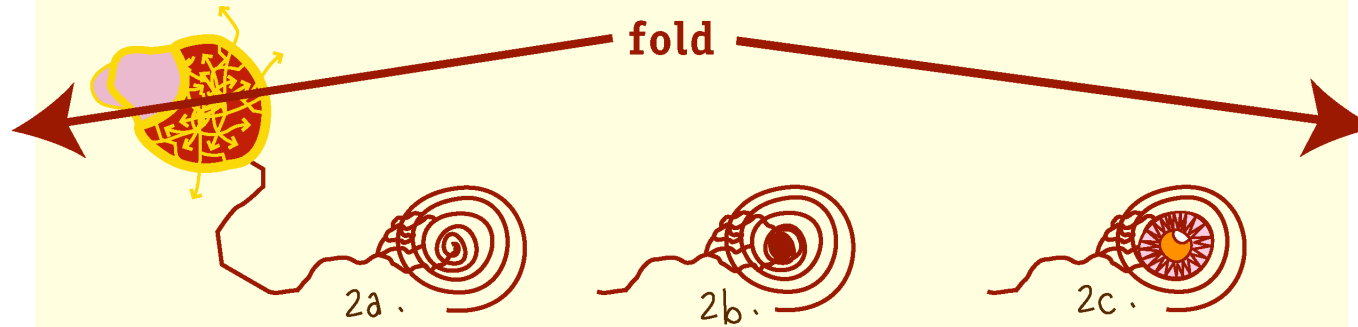
[And] as flowers turn toward the sun, by dint of a secret heliotropism the past strives to turn toward that sun which is rising in the sky of history.³



(community as suspect)

directions: print on legal size paper on landscape setting, this page is the inside, fold at the arrow to the side flaps just touch...

1a.

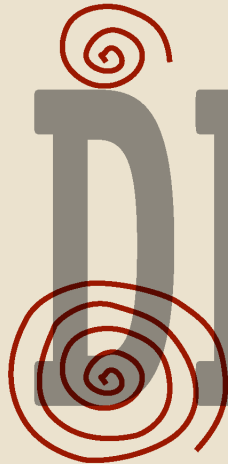


2a.

2b.

2c.

2b.



Because the police occupy our communities



3a.



3b.



3c.

3c.

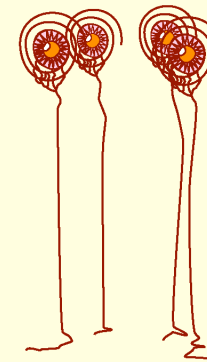
just like a foreign troop occupies territory.²



4a.



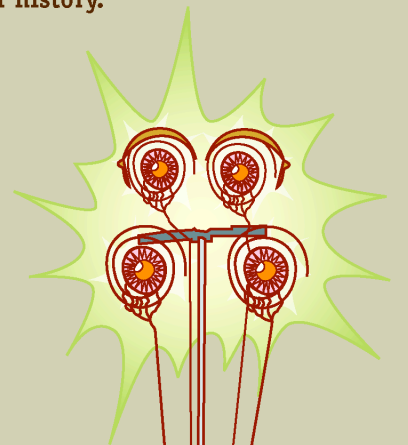
4b.



4c.

As I looked at the site, it reverberated out to the horizons only to suggest an immobile cyclone while flickering light made the entire landscape appear to quake. A dormant earthquake spread into the fluttering stillness, into a spinning sensation without movement. This site was a rotary that enclosed itself in an immense roundness. From that gyrating space emerged the possibility of [...]¹

[And] as flowers turn toward the sun, by dint of a secret heliotropism the past strives to turn toward that sun which is rising in the sky of history.³



4d.

(community as suspect)

DIRECTIONS PAGE