ARCHITECTURAL FRAGMENT
A SHORT TALE BY MICHAEL DEMPSEY
ONE EVENING IN CANADA
J. WINGTON
HOW MAINSTREAM HAS THE APOCALYPSE BECOME?
HOW COMFORTABLE ARE WE WITH IT?
ZERO HOUR
WHY I ALWAYS THOUGHT THE SCULPTURE WAS LIKE A KINDA QUIETLY CONFIDENT REFLECTION ON THE IMPERMANENCE OF ALL THIS, OF THE WORLD OR WHATEVER
RIGHT IN FRONT OF THIS STATE LIBRARY
A HEAD WHO THINK THIS WILL ALL DISAPPEAR EVENTUALLY
I FEEL LIKE THERE'S A WEIRDLY MORBID DIMENSION TO BEING COMFORTABLE WITH THAT
I JUST LITERALLY
NEVER
NOTICED THIS THING
IN MY 15 YEARS LIVING HERE!
HE HE HE HE
C'MON!
IT'S MADE OF THE SAME MATERIAL
AS THE PAVEMENT
IT'S BASICALLY CANNAO!
I REMEMBER THINKING THAT REALLY WAS A FRIENDLY LIBRARY LOOKING SCULPTURE
I REMEMBER SUDDENLY HOW STRANGE IT WAS
THAT EVERYONE WAS JUST SITTING RIGHT ON CANNAO-!
I GUESS BEING IN THE CITY IS MAINLY ABOUT BLOCKING THINGS OUT, HEY
HONK OUT!
A HORSE JUMPS THE SHARK
MAGNUM