sid motion gallery

THE DARLING OF REFLECTION

by Leo Bussi

The thickness of paint like

Clotted matter to feeling

How the eye moves

Constantly to keep the

Object from falling

After all this balk I'm

In the moment

Like a spider sewing a

Jagged white-cut-out

In the

Place of his heart

I've always felt a little

Disturbed

By his

Kissing works but

This one

Was

OK

The turning point

Came in the shape of

A dog

And there was also

A kind of puppet theatre

With a

Bishop sleeve

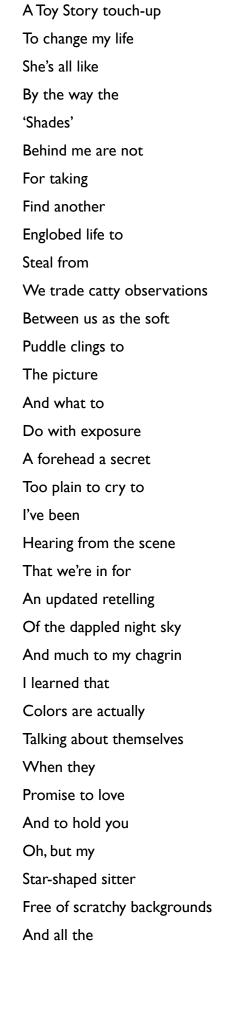
The leader is

This

Frog-eyed girl

I ask for

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