

Distant siren
Rolling tires
Cascade my path
To find my grid
In steel relief

Clicking signals
Shifting echelon of
Metal crickets
Lighted eyes find
The lines, asphalt plain

Brisk ascent
Concrete steps
To warehouse loft
In rusty barricade
Fits my tortured key

Brown painted green
Organic islands
Break pavement squares
Roots lift, stretch
And starve

Disrobe the living cell
Take ceramic cup
Filled hot
Rest on
Natural fabric
Cushion insulates
Bare feet from
Sand blasted concrete floor

Sweating hands, fatigue
Torn flesh, broken joints
Raised metropolis
From gaia subversion
To streetlights on night black sky

Flesh exhibit
Artifact gallery
Railroad veins
Circulatory boxcars
Steam and gasoline
Haze and oil
The end of stars
Yellowing stone of the sky
Dirt in every pore

Cable vineyards
Stretch to sing
Warm electric secrets
Pigeon morsels perch
Atop a distant home.

Burbank



BURBANK LOOKING SOUTHEAST FROM THE HEAD OF OLIVE - ABOUT 1887

Modern, Fast
Airplanes
for Charter.
Airline Pilot

**LEWIS
AIR
SERVICE**

School of
Solo Rentals
Flying—

Burbank 2731

Union Air Terminal

JOE LEWIS, Pres.
(Since 1917)

BURBANK GETS MODERN FIRE EQUIPMENT



Burbank is now equipped with a modern fire truck, shown here. J. C. Richard, truck manager of Owen Motor Sales Company which furnished the truck, is shown congratulating J. N. Hedberg (left) who equipped it with fire apparatus. The new truck cost \$1500.—Lomar Engraving Service photo

Dave Nordling

Dave Nordling is a 30 year old professional engineer working for a major aerospace company in Los Angeles. Originally from Osage City, Kansas, Dave moved to L.A. in 1998 and was quickly taken with the poetry scene at the Midnight Special and the Cobalt Cafe. He has since been featured at the Rapp Saloon, Midnight Special and the Encino B&N. His work has been published in such places as Dufus, UnlikelyStories.org, DublinWriters . . . He also has an absurd fixation to have his work be published in Asimov's Science Fiction.

