


# Conjure Your Demons



solitude in dark corners where  
rose colored windows look  
upon blood stained floors and  
shadows move with time  
across uneven planes of reality  
convictions are betrayed by unconscious  
desires that drift on beams  
of dead sunlight as it washes the  
darkness from the corners of  
perception  
images will cross the peripheral  
lines of vision and disappear  
in a solvent of fear and need  
that is absorbed on contact  
with a distant perimeter  
if a thin membrane  
that conceals all time  
the outpost positions have decayed  
and become fragile from the  
constant exchange that occurs  
after the floods have passed  
and washed away the hard edges  
leaving behind a softer debris  
that is assimilated much easier  
than the eternal abstract  
or forever meaningless  
road to creation  
where a brief moment  
is lost in the past  
just like that

## A. RAZOR

A. Razor was born in Brooklyn, N.Y. on Christmas Day in 1963. He was moved to Redlands, CA at the age of 2 and lived in San Bernardino, CA until he left home in the late 70's at the age of 14. He came to Hollywood Blvd. and lived on the streets around LA from Echo Park to Venice. He was a skateboarding, break dancing, party/club DJ, punk rock musician and graffiti artist who made it back to San Bernardino High School to graduate Automotive Mechanics and History/English Lit. AP. He never went to college, but did start reading his prose pieces at readings that were held at the Lhasa Club, Cafe Largo, Onyx Cafe, Al's Bar, Beyond Baroque and Van Gogh's Ear in the LA area and the Barn at the University of California, Riverside. At a reading he met Drew Blood who published many So-Cal street poets from the early 80's on his D.B.P.L. chapbook series and who would publish 13 different titles of A. Razor's work, including Spare Blades, Everything is Shiny Grey, Evil and Other Safe Lubricants, War in the 13th Hour, Creeping Malaise, A Chapbook and Works, from 1984-1997. Drew Blood began submitting his work for publishing in zines and underground publications and acted as his editor as A. Razor started traveling the country from east to west coast. He did readings along the way in places like the Cafe Babar in San Francisco, Rifle Sport Gallery in Minneapolis, MN, Carousel in Dallas, TX, Carnival in Austin, TX, The Citadel in New Orleans, LA, 6 Feet Under, Phoenix, AZ The Beat Conference in Lawrence, KS, Naropa Institute, Boulder City, CO, Nuyorican Cafe in NYC and Food for Thought in Wash., D.C. He settled in Minneapolis., MN in 1989-90 for a brief time and started publishing and editing the Your Elbow Lit-Art Zine with Kim Smith and Erika Schlaeger. He has lived and written in many cities, including New York, NY, Portland, OR, San Francisco, Oakland and Bolinas, CA. His writing has been translated in 8 different languages, Spanish, German, Japanese, French, Italian, Czech, Taiwanese and Portuguese and appeared in numerous zines and publications. He has read his work in London, Manchester, Bristol, UK, Amsterdam, HO, Paris, FR, Milan, IT, Tokyo, JP, Mexico City, MX, Kingston, JA, Taipei, R.O.C., Melbourne, AU and Vancouver, BC as well. Recently he became a member of the Hollywood Institute of Poetics in Los Angeles, CA in 2009. His writing has always explored the world that he has sought to be a part of and to rebel against at the same paradoxical moment. He has always written to express his perspective on the human condition and to connect with a world experience while attempting to make sense of his inner turmoil and joy. He has traveled extensively, seeking and enduring everything from homelessness and imprisonment to serenity and peace. He now resides in Echo Park and quietly and humbly works in film production.