



OCT 2018

WHATEVER

by Soren James

I can't explain what
happened this morning –
I don't have a simile.

But I could look one up,
and relay it to you.

Or maybe you could look one up.

Or we could acknowledge
that language isn't everything,
and enjoy whatever happened this morning.

Photography by Roman Rivera
unstamatic.info



OCT 2018

1-90

by Beatriz Worthy

The accident played out in reverse as traffic on my side of the highway crept north. First the RV, leaning wounded on the guardrail with a hole torn in its ribs so I could see innards of shattered countertop and busted upholstery. A brutal confetti of rubber and steel littered the road for a quarter mile before the crumpled blue truck, totalled and overturned. Last, or maybe first, the woman, wrapped in a blanket, vacant on the hood of her station wagon, held by an officer among the red-blue lighthouse beams that washed the mountainside as I drove on.

Photography: "Downtown Door" by Jonathan May
unstamatic.info

Soren is a writer and visual artist who recreates himself on a daily basis from the materials at his disposal, continuing to do so in an upbeat manner until one day he will sumptuously throw his drained materials aside and resume stillness without asking why. More of his work can be seen here: <https://sorenjames.wordpress.com>

Roman is a wildlife photographer based in Boulder, Colorado. He admits that he hasn't photographed much wildlife recently, but he'll settle for autumn colors and pale skies.

Beatriz is an undergraduate student at Colorado State University in Fort Collins, where she lives with her soul mate, a border collie named Chuck.

Jonathan grew up in Zimbabwe as the child of missionaries. He lives and teaches in Memphis, TN, where he served as the inaugural Artist in Residence at the Memphis Brooks Museum of Art. In addition, May has taught writing as therapy for people with eating disorders. Read more at <https://memphisjon.wordpress.com/>