

*there are gods*

ROB COOK

creating new species of shadow. there are gods smoking cigarettes in cheap hotels on the rings of saturn. there are gods lurking inside envelopes and shirtpockets and unseen video monitors over the bathroom sink. there are gods who steal the taste of watermelon from a blind woman's tongue. there are gods who condemn children to the jungles inside a stone. there are gods who repair the islands under your fingernails. there are gods conducting experiments with new and unholy bibles. there are gods laughing at you from behind a curtain of antibiotics. there are gods speaking out of invisible wires that hold up the clouds. there are gods who live in dormitories full of microphones and odd angles. there are other gods of other worlds who care nothing for you. there are gods who listen to the requests of the rain and the cicadas and the meteors they choose to wear.