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 bath-
room 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 micro-
phones 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.