



REPORT FROM THE INTERIOR

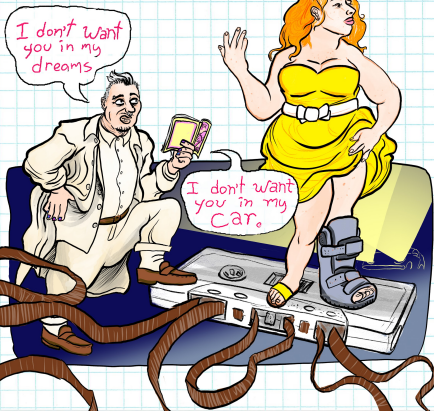
A poem by Lucas Crawford

A comic by Morgan Sea



REPORT FROM THE INTERIOR

A poem by Lucas Crawford
with art by Morgan Sea



Lay back in my arms.



Let me be your



Pink Pickled
Beat Root.



You made it
a compliment
when you
called me
your

Ho-Phase
Meet-Cute

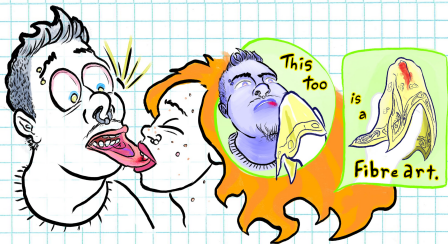


garlicky
CHARCUTERIE

CURES WHAT AILS US



BREAKS DOWN TOUGH TENDENCIES!



Lick my bloody Lip Clean.



Let me Suck
these



CRUDE
metaphors

...for if I call your
Lonely Eyetooth
a solo artist,



it is because I hum
it's anthem.



**FROM
NIGHT
TO
NOON**



**FROM
SUN-
DROP
TO UP-
MOON**

**THRUMMING
UN-NUMBLY**



and Driven
for You.

and not 'cuz
it's a familiar
tune.





kiss me
against
every
plexi-
inflexi-
wall
that's
propped
up so
much
that
I want,
now,



