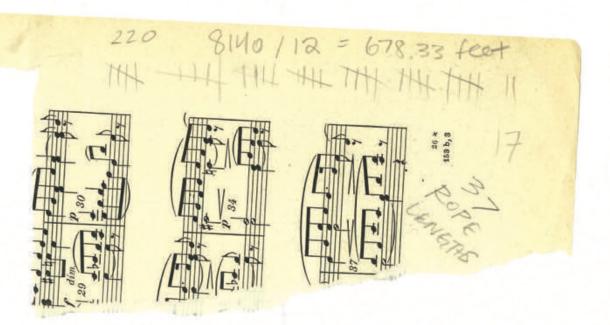
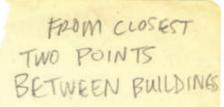
Georgia Dickie {drawings & collages} X R. Rand Cooper {poems}

then projects TORONTO





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Moist cattle

animal decisions

last night

2 cows died

one of the gout

one ate bad chives

Canada Packers

be here in the morning

animal decisions

what will I do

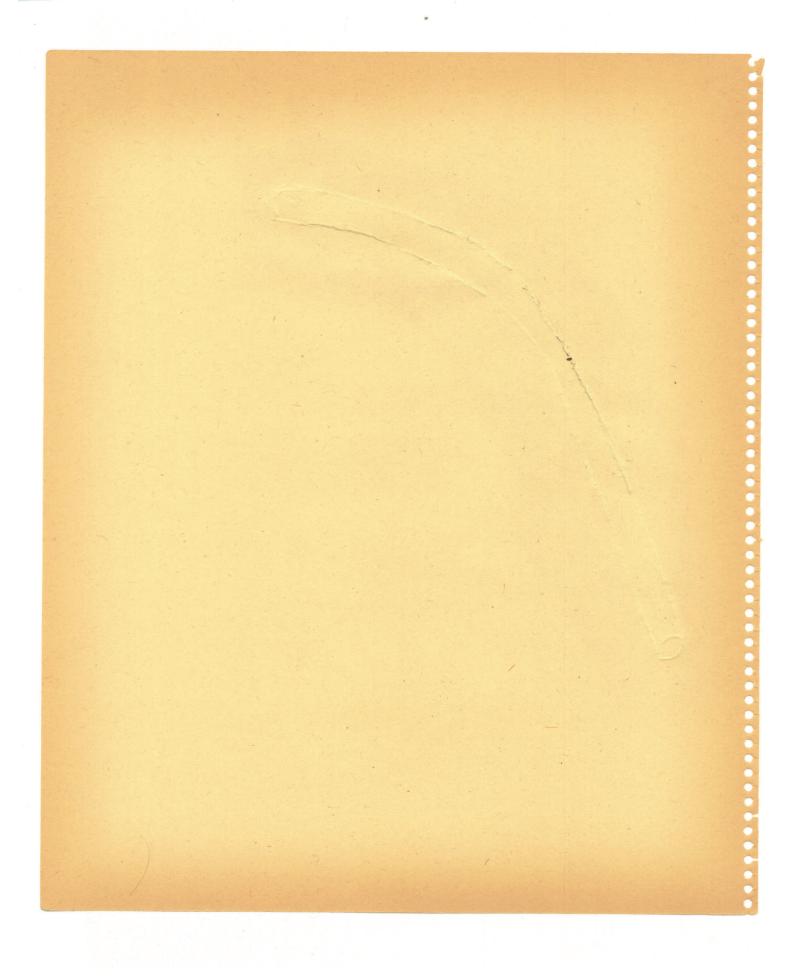
got to feed the chicken

put my two headhorse

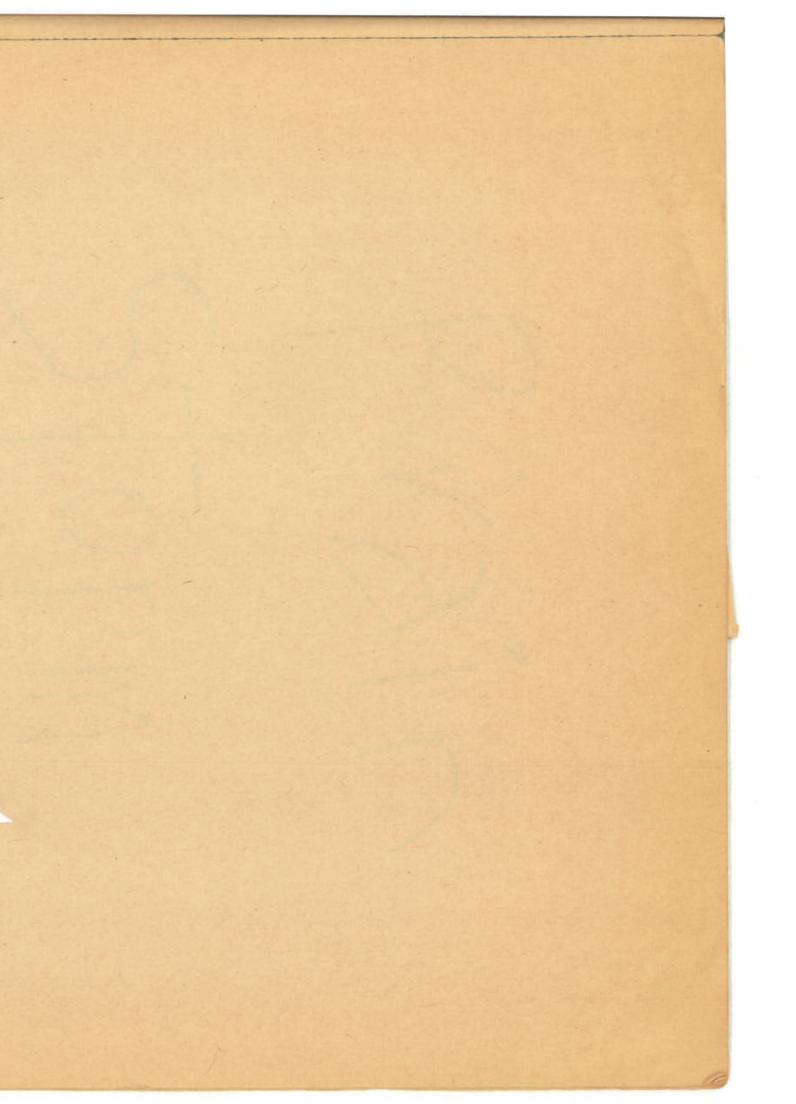
in the zoo

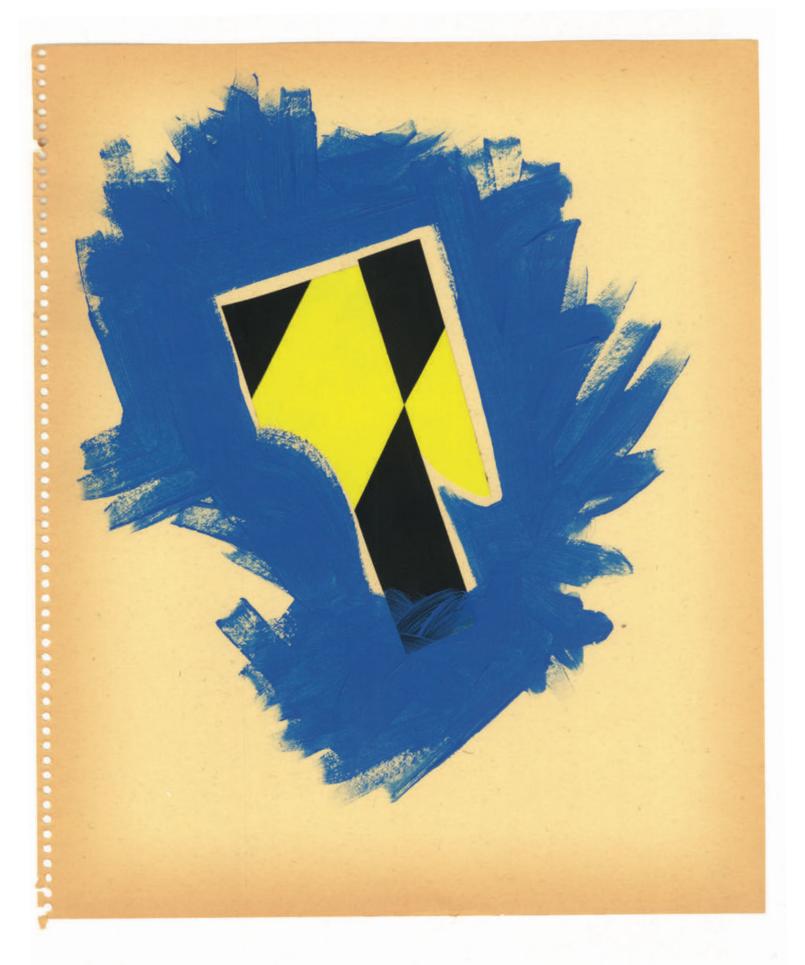


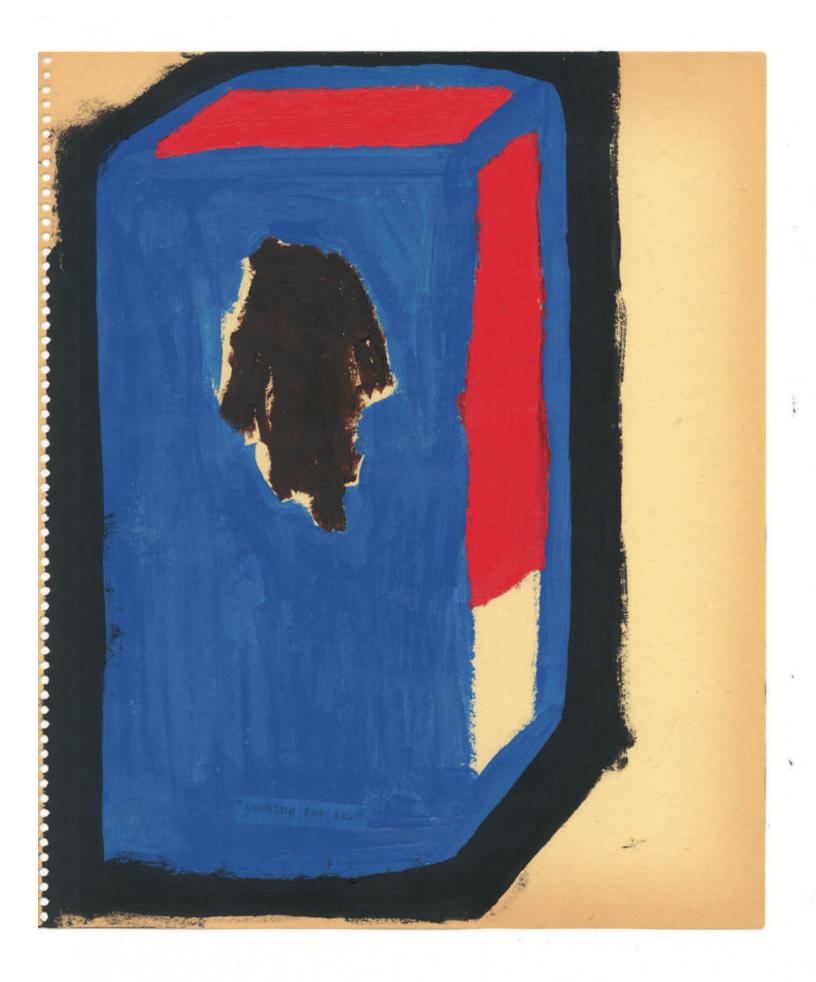


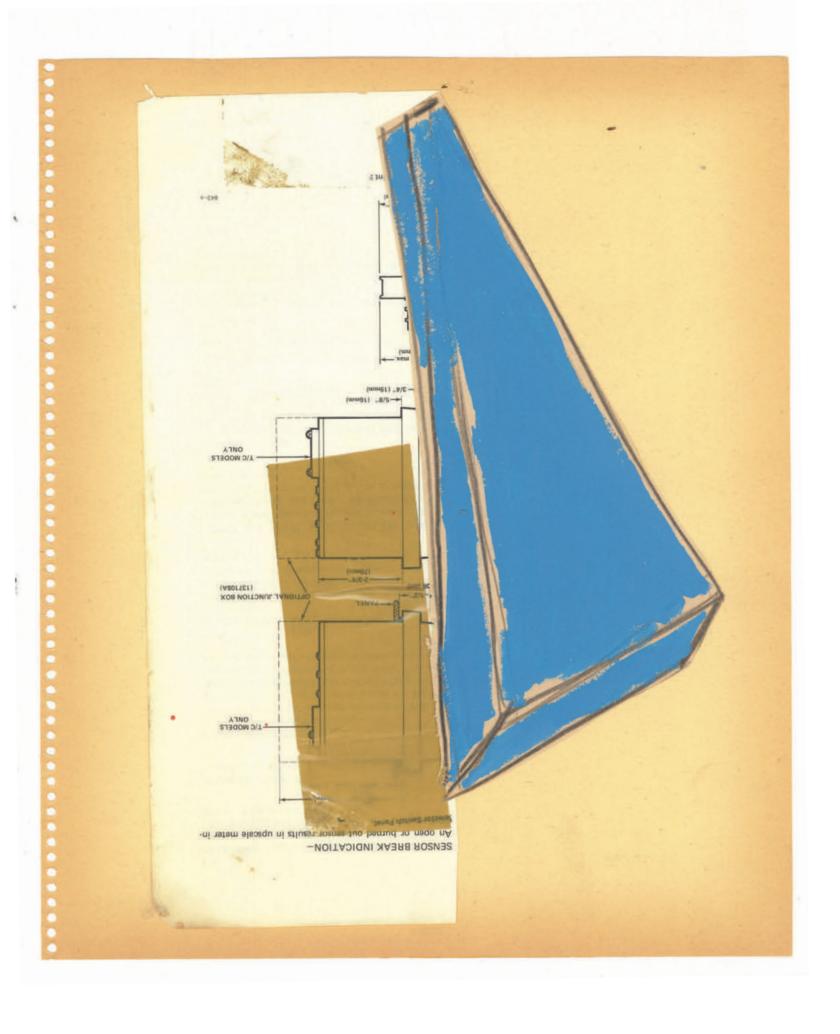






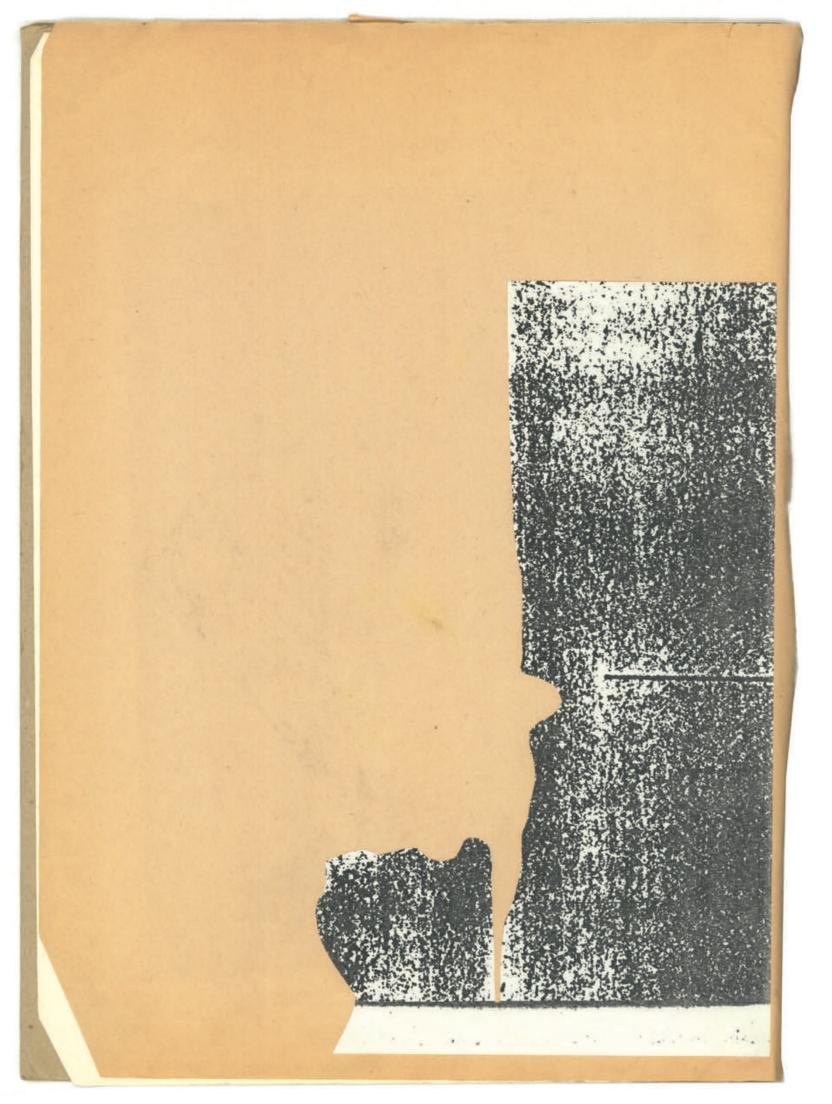














Mustard Yellow Crime Record Jane Blues

B an E Assault and Battery

And acetylene tools for Burglary, her lips and knees are all that she needs.

Petty larceny, general thievery of my heart. that's grand larceny to me!

Murder, Murder in the first degree.

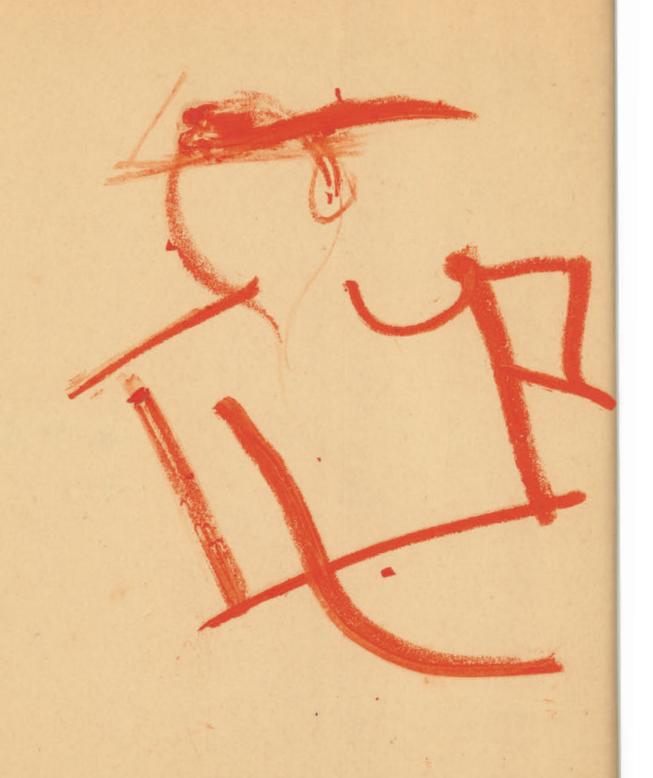
Mustard Yellow Crime Record Jane. let her collide! let her be tamed!



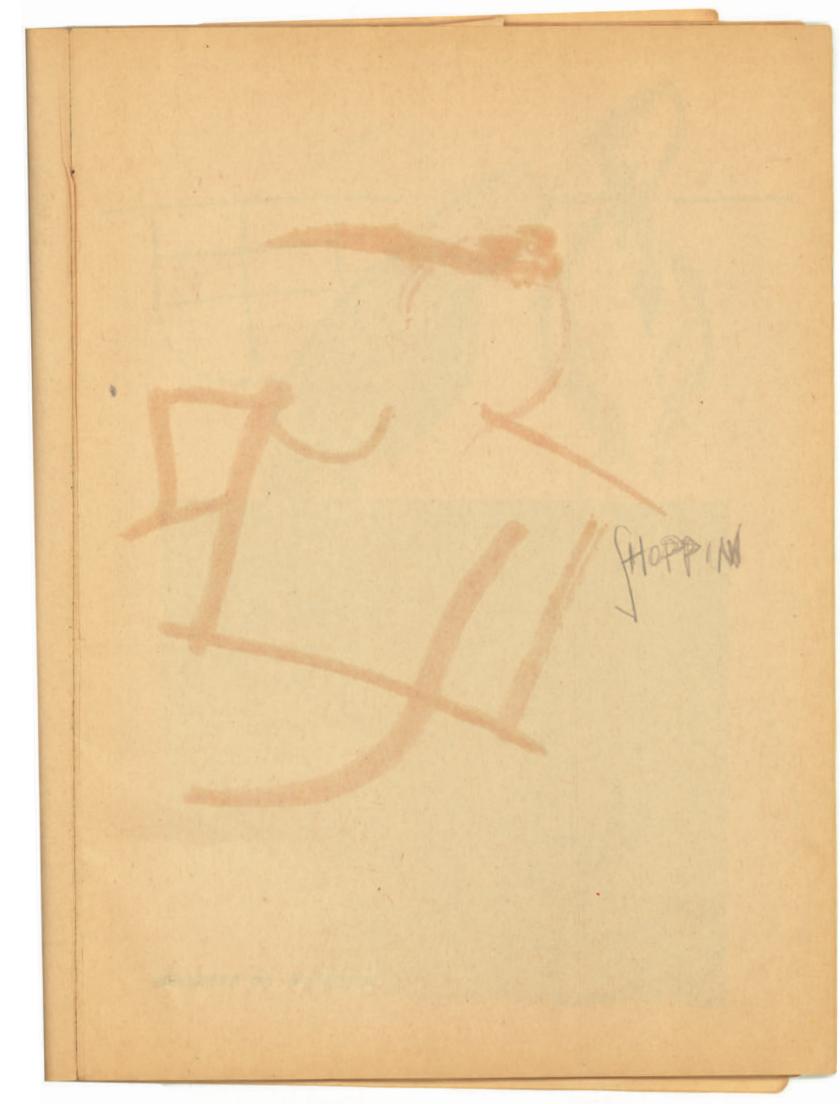








PROFILE IN KITCHEN







Unstrung, bedazzled, and chimming, the bombulating parchment left his hands. As it trucked inward toward their contentment ice flew sideways and chrome slivers spun a web of orgiastic delight enhancing the rotund batteries of florescent olives which stood upright, as in the scriptures, upon that magnificent parchments passing.

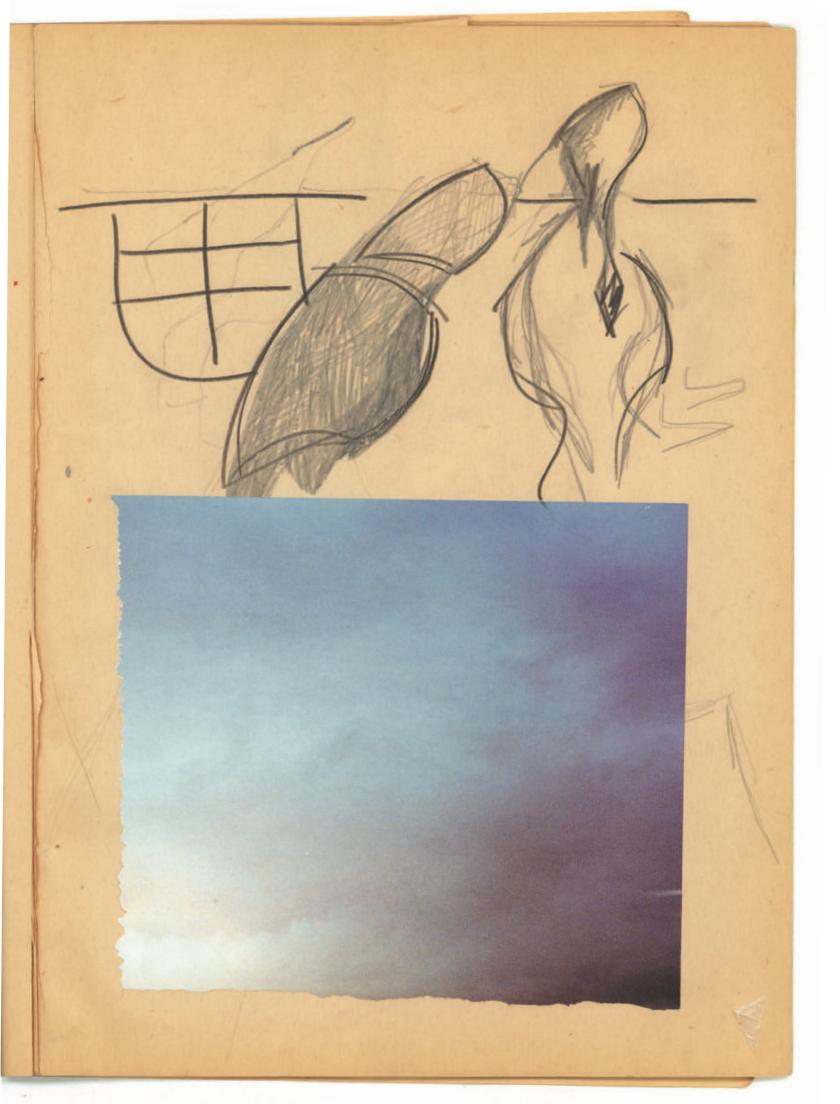
The wheels of Egypt parted, and in so doing nurtured the elasticized spittle of the birch biting insects that dwelled there in. The galaxy sneezed a spectral delight.

Forcing a whinny to rise above the gathering so exquisitly high in pitch as to fell the mightiest full corkrd bastions battlements on earth and then was made whole that which through all time was thought fantastic.

The crowds bunyans were turned to flowery chaf. The animals sang hebrew lullabies, and the parchment disappeared.

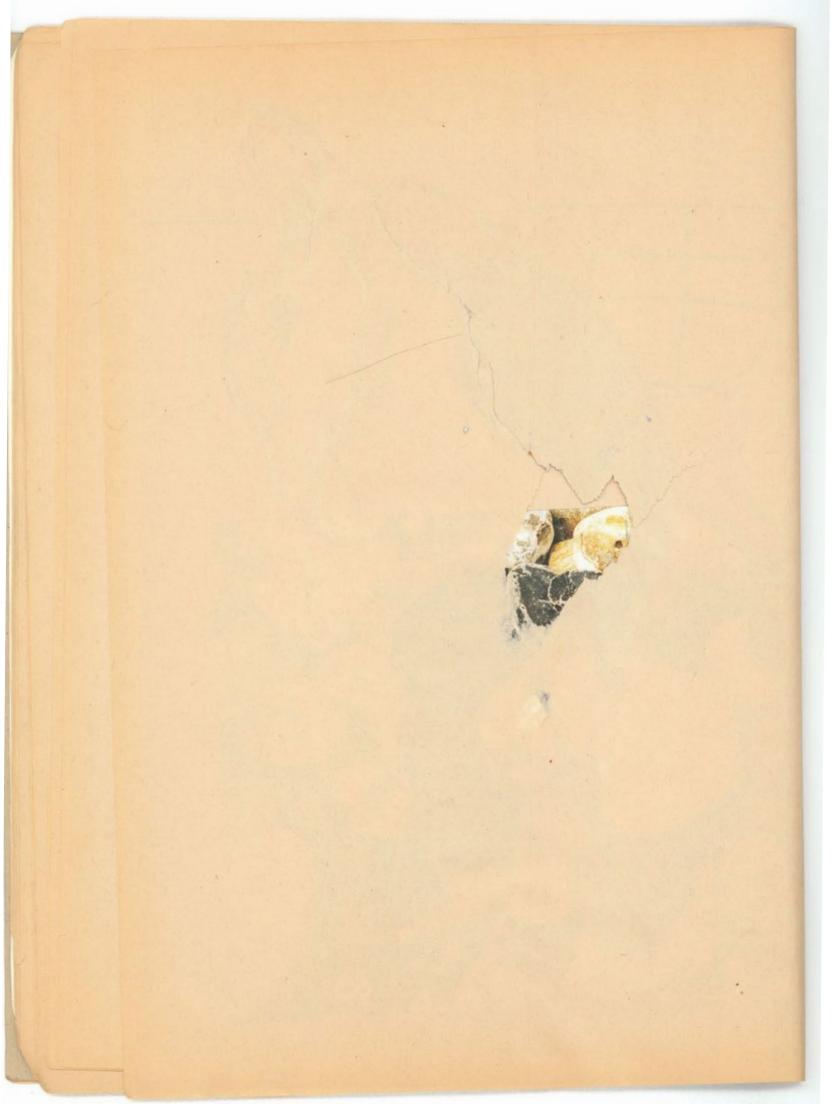
- 1.) Something has been delivered. What is it?
- 2.) Can you elaborate on what has been delivered?
- Analyse the supernatural role of the parchment in terms of the act of delivering.

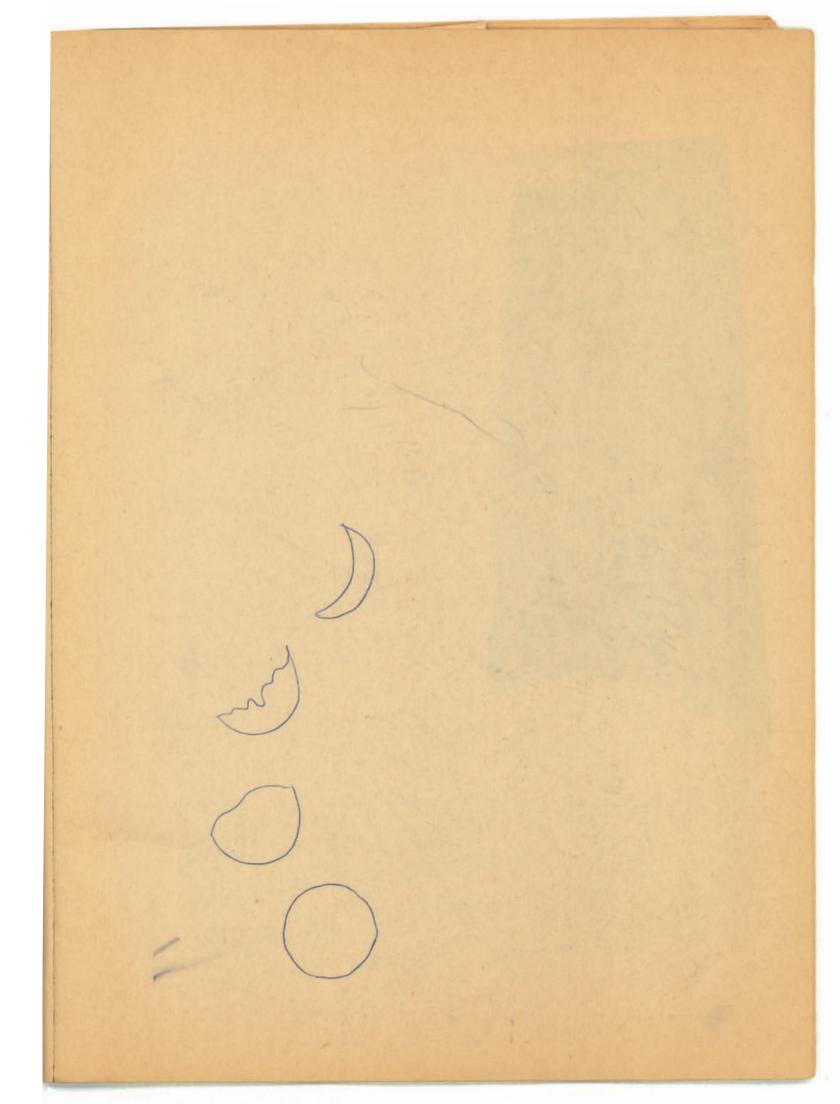


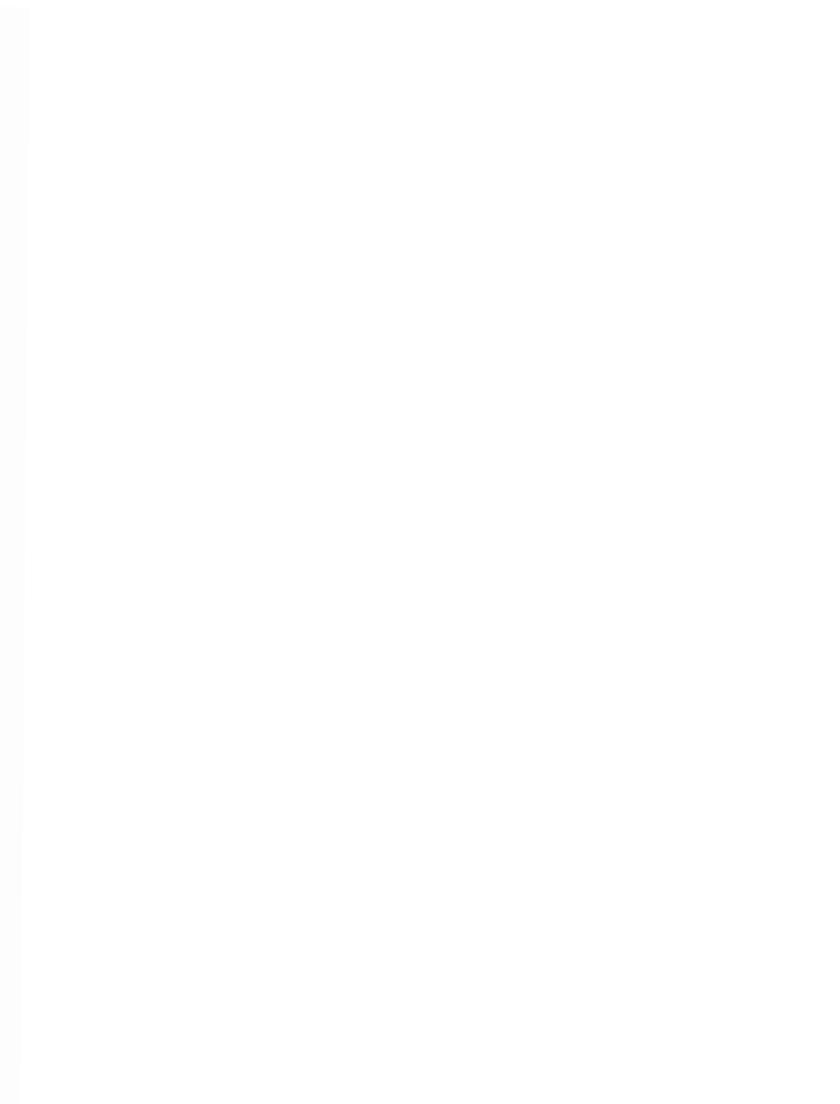












Georgia Dickie

six hundred and seventy eight feet march 31st - april 20th

then projects

225 sterling rd. unit 20 toronto, ontario, canada m6r 2b2

printed and bound in Canada

R. Rand Cooper is a writer and poet. Georgia Dickie was recently introduced to his work by her father, who acquired the poems in the 1970s while Cooper and him were both living in Halifax, Nova Scotia. The mysterious, yet uncomplicated relationship between Dickie and Cooper's work was immediate.

R. Rand Cooper lives in Saint John, New Brunswick. A very special thanks to R. Rand Cooper for the generous use of his poems.

 \bigcirc 2012