



Inventory #600: Painting by Ingrid Allen

REGARDING ARS POETICA

I'm walking downtown for dinner, I'm wearing my most athletic silk, I cut my hair with a knife like when I was a red baby, I'm remembering now how easily I could have been taken, I was wild or left in the wild or left on a doorstep and now I'm walking downtown for dinner, I'm impressed by red meat wearing other colors, I'm walking toward a slab of something smelling like the sky, I'm a coyote in a red dress and I'm gonna eat everything.