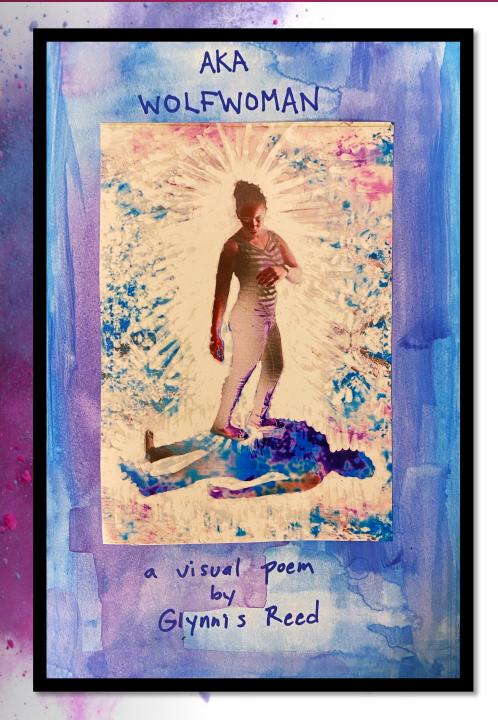
aka Wolfwoman: a poetic artist's book

by Glynnis Reed-Conway, MFA





He found her repugnant could not stand her hairy ways



nor her desire that laid



like a limp pat of butter on a clean plate.





He hunted her to the margins of his brain.





Knew she was wolfwoman brazen plunges beneath woman, in a black nest he wallowed with prayers



in the hollow of hope buried under her dreams.

