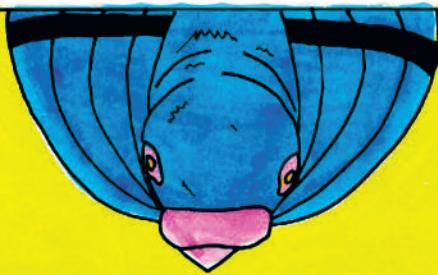


Elias Reichel

cowboy pigeon
in

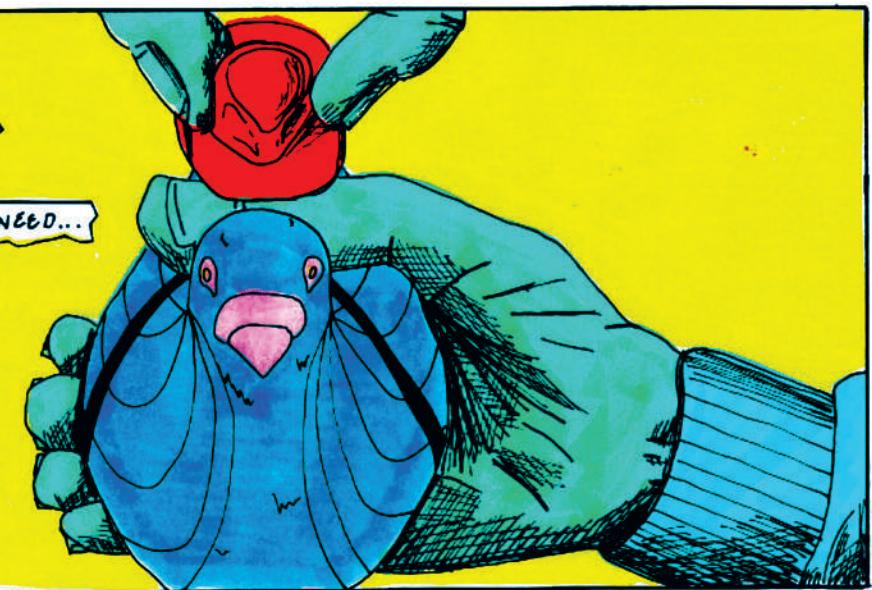
THE TEN-GALLON CANYON

HUNGRY.

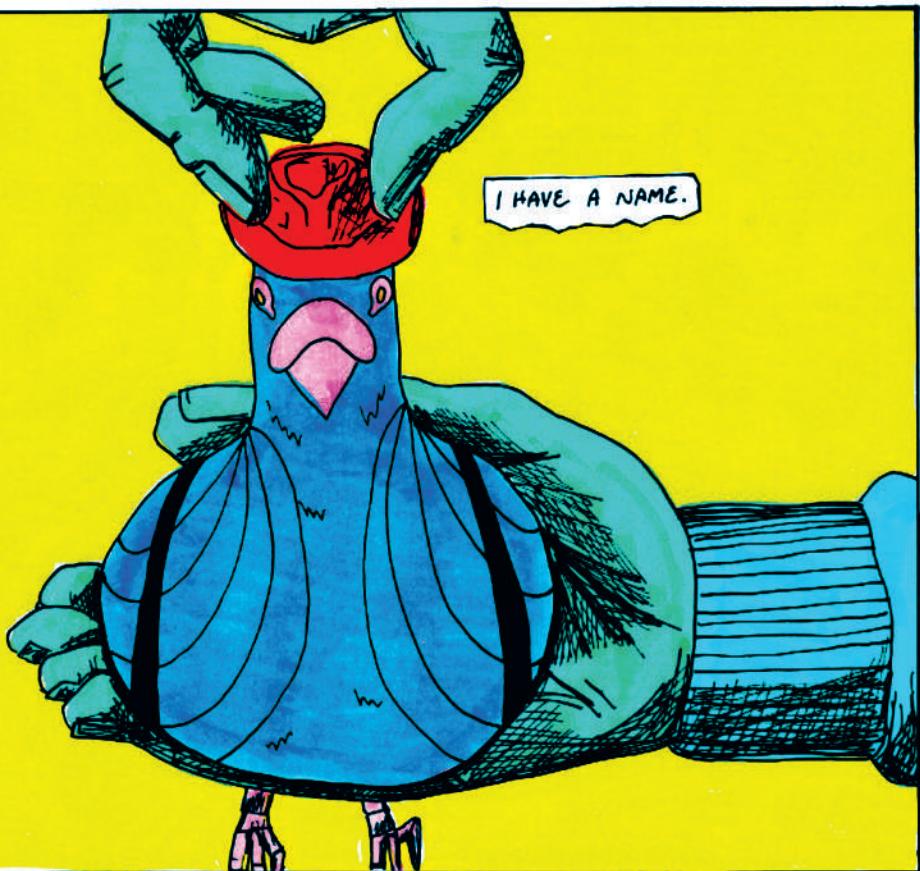


I HAVE...

I NEED...

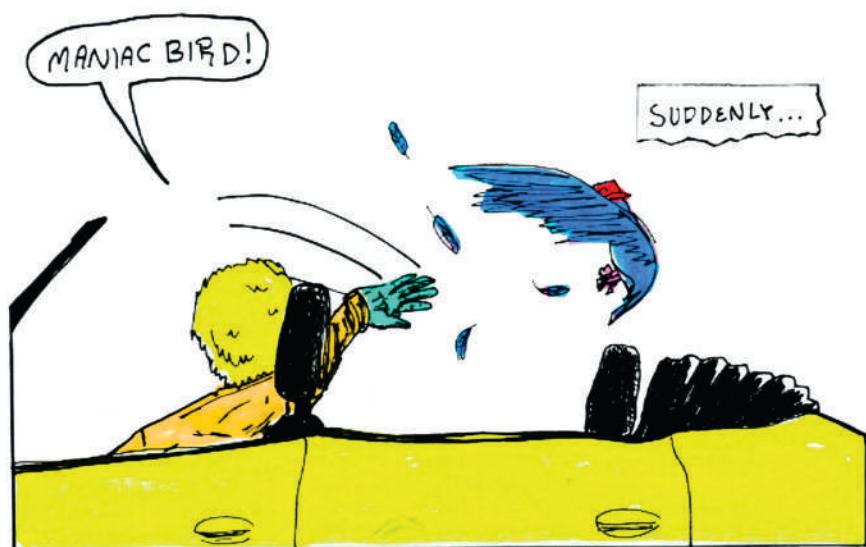


I HAVE A NAME.





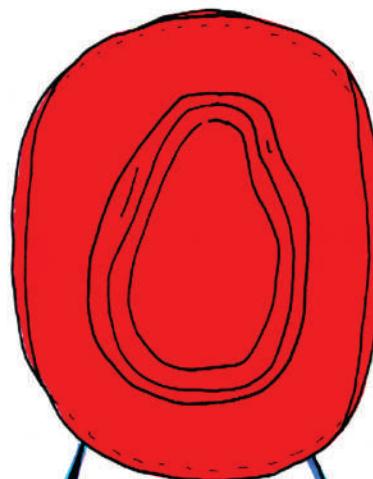




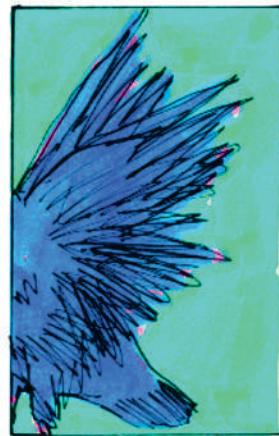
AN OASIS OF POSSIBILITY.



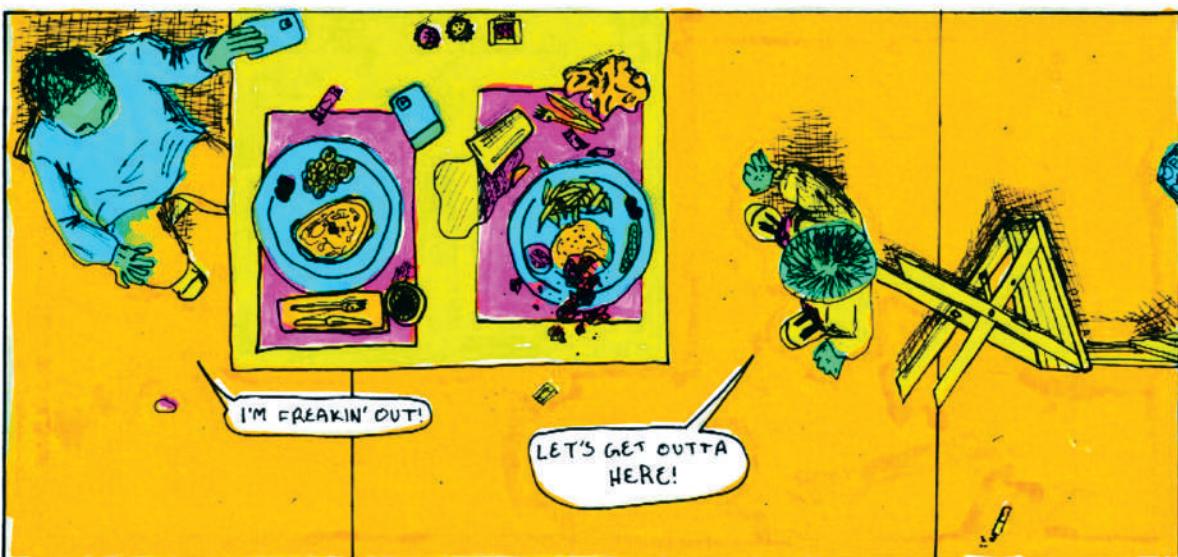
CHOICES...



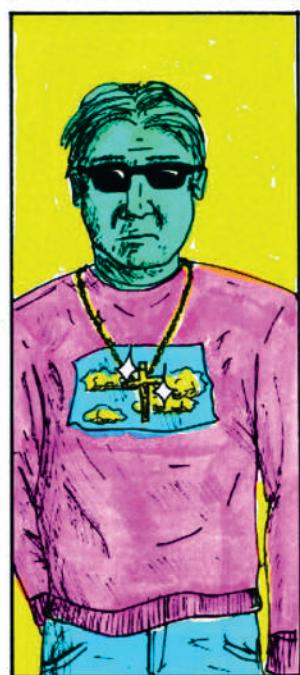


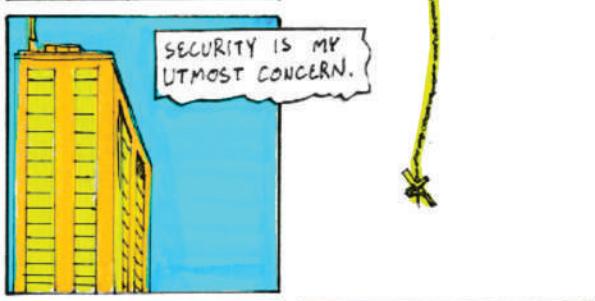
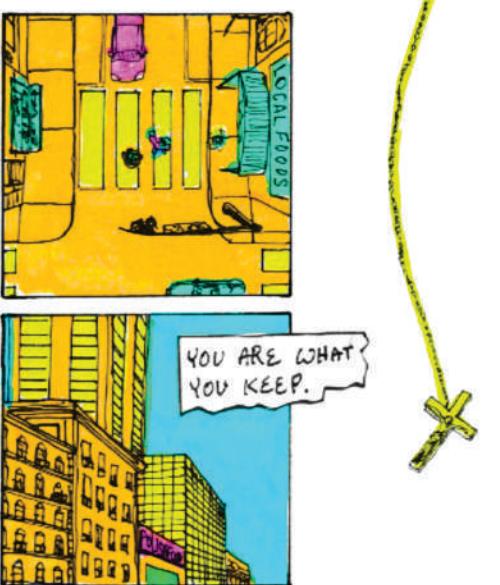


I'M A SWIFT.









I'M DIVING UP.

I'VE WRESTLED MYSELF FROM
THE RIGOUR MORTIS GRIP OF
HISTORY.

I REFUTE THE UNRELENTING
PEDANTRY OF COMMON PHYSICS.

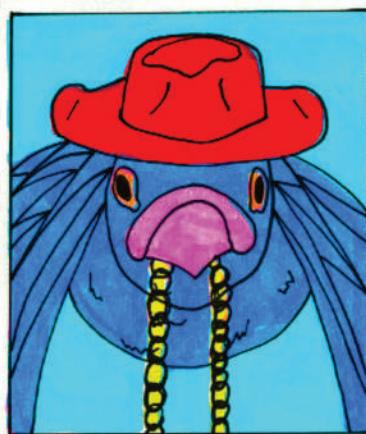
LANGUAGE ITSELF CAN
NOT CONTAIN ME.

I HAVE NO NEED FOR QUESTIONS ANYMORE.
I CAN GENERATE ANSWERS AT THE SPEED
OF THOUGHT.

I CAN IMAGINE UNSPEAKABLE HORROR.
I CAN SEE HEAVEN AND TASTE THOSE
MARVELLOUS FRUITS, WHICH BURST WITH
RICH FLAVOUR AND DECADENT WISDOMS
FROM THE TIPS OF ITS ANCIENT TREES,
LIKE HOLY BULLETS FROM A DIVINE GUN.

I'VE DEVISED A NEW SEQUENCE.

IT GOES: -38, 111, 423, 449, 480, 521, 610, 621, 787, 1200...



... AND DON'T GO RUNNIN' INTO NO BURNIN' BUILDINGS. IF THE FIREBOYS DRAG THEIR FEET, THAT'S ON THEIR NECKS.

WE DON'T DEAL WITH THAT...



YOU STICK WITH ME AN' YOU'LL BE A-OKAY. HECK, I MIGHT LEARN A THING OR TWO...



GOOD INSTINCTS CAN'T BE TAUGHT. GOTTA BE LEARNT, BUT...



YOU PAY ATTENTION, YOU'LL START SLEEPING BETTER. FEWER UNKNOWNNS...



BUT YOU GOTTA KEEP ME IN THE LOOP.



SOMEONE AT THE PRECINCT RUBS YOU THE WRONG WAY, YOU FIND A GOOD LUNCH SPOT...



I WANNA KNOW THESE THINGS. OR ELSE WE DON'T GROW TOGETHER, WE GROW APART.



YOU'RE ON THE TAKE, I'M ON THE TAKE SO WHAT? WE EAT BETTER. THAT'S ORDERED CHAOS. WE UNDERSTAND THAT. THEY DON'T.



NOT TO SAY I'M ON THE TAKE...



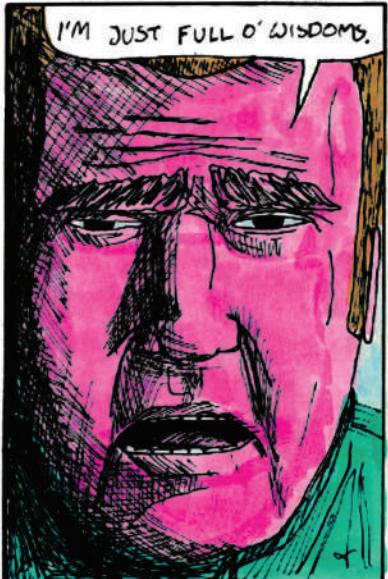
SOFTBALL SEASON'S COMING UP. YOU SHOULD HIT THE CAGES.



SOME PEOPLE ARE ANIMALS,
SOME ANIMALS ARE PEOPLE.

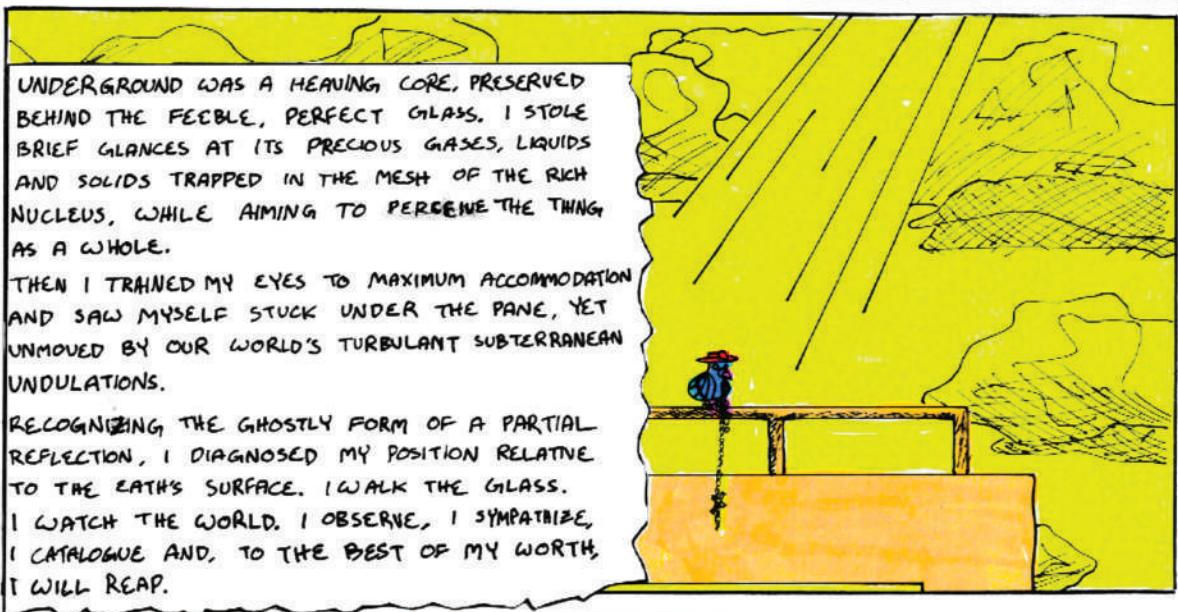
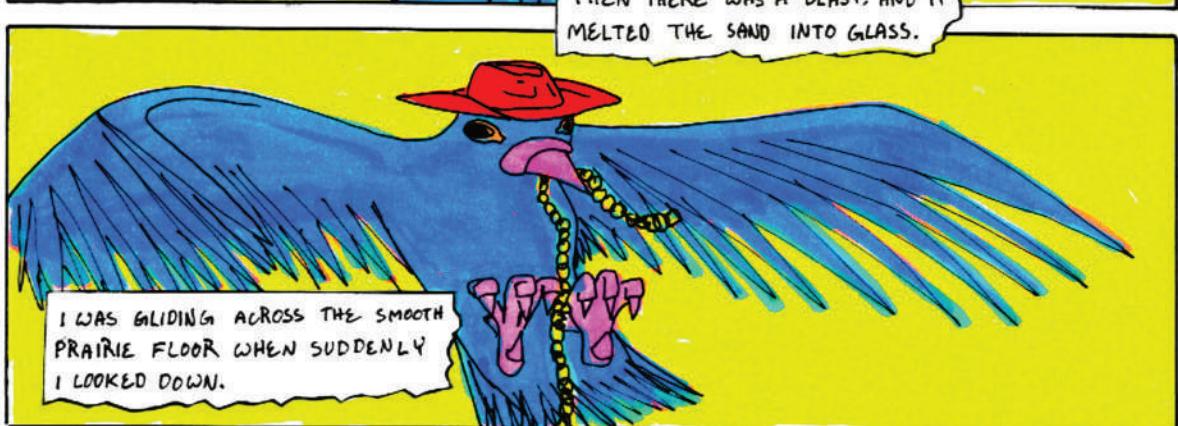


I'M JUST FULL O' WISDOMS.



YOU DON'T
SAY MUCH, DO
YOU?





I STRUGGLE TO BE OF
THE HERD.

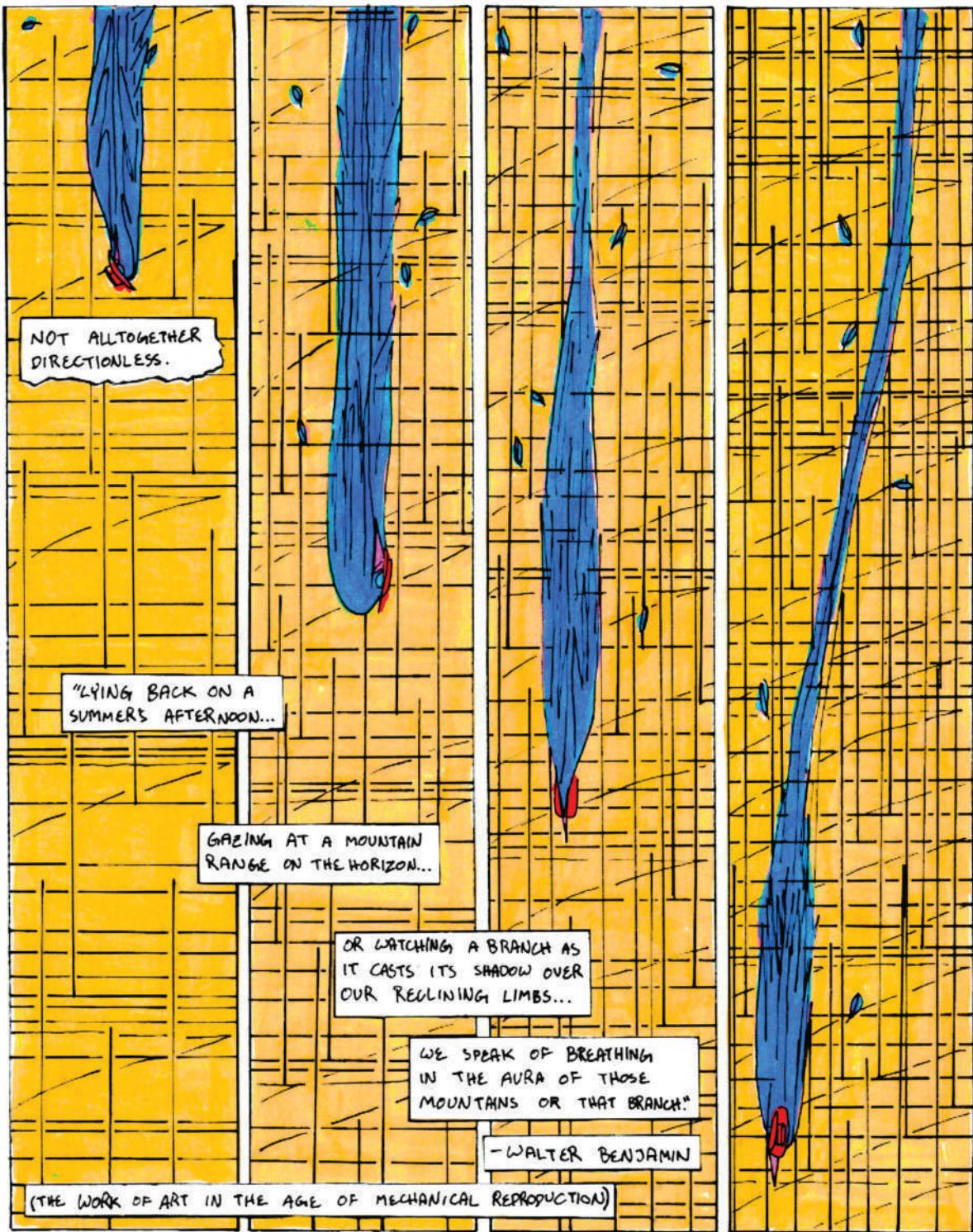
IVE ALWAYS WANTED SOMETHING
OF MY OWN...



PSYCHIC ATTACK!



THE GLUE THAT BOUND OUR FEATHERED
HERO TO HIS DERONAIR ACCESSORY
SEEPS INTO HIS BRAIN, DEACTIVATING
HIS BODY, RENDERING HIM NO MORE.





PRINTED ON THE PAVEMENT,
I GENERATE INTRIGUE.

NOT ALL TOGETHER
UNPRODUCTIVE.

