

# IT'S WEIRD

Some detextualized reflections

Farre, f  
pilgrim fo  
to a lande



ards ouwa  
arn an cain

Hits, faeld wi  
witches of greate p  
compu-screams.

ards un ithsum  
oples' hurts through

It was a wanderfool land, but violent too. The streets wits full  
of dowdy creatures broken bottles, and paper incantations and each  
night they became a

In this  
count



hits wits

- T Newfields

Beg.: 1989 Utica, NY ☆ Fin.: 2025 Shizuoka