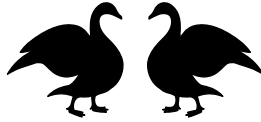


CHRISTOPHER MULROONEY

CREATE-A-COTERIE



the first Fascist port
was an angular two-ship depression
in the shingle at the steep entrance to a cave

the cameraman winds around a hill to get this footage
risking his life
he's brave bold and yet ambitious

in the cave proper two revolutionary guards
prepare to execute a third young short
a girl with a long rifle of new make
she is about to cry

executions among the guards
mount up
the cameraman flees though hardly concerned
under occasional fire
up a crowded escalator

in an Eastern dominion
two or three detectives search a car
find a cigarette and a roach
plant another
have another plan won't play ball

with the potentate of recent vintage

they are cut loose
in a rolling car at night
no lights or steering
it grazes to a stop along the curb
outside the director's showcase
Create-A-Coterie

audience questionnaire games
this satirical film
has you filling out your plot
winners rise in numerical standings
and who would you like to see saying or doing what
the rounds continue the audience merges
into a complete personality
white-haired and very hip-looking devoted to a star called Win
the focus group consulting team explains
aside that's how it's done

you drive up past the studio now a motel
the Jewish Quarter is now semi-industrial
the avenue is a back alley
ahead of you a fiery crash you drive around it
cheap plastic body off its frame
the driver has an extinguisher
fights the flames on a puddle
in the street you drive past