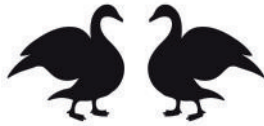


RAY SUCCRE

## VIDEOPHILE



She is settled by evening,  
dry in the two bedroom kiln to firm,  
to then grow brittle, to watch another  
thematic movie throw out the tongue,  
strayed to in-oblivious ends for slatted,  
thematic suspects after candy sockets  
with eyes.

She is settled by evening, behind  
the minute, the tremor, and the flicker  
of a hail-fellow explosive.