

## Everywhere I sleep, I see Dust Bowl, 9 of 15

from Dorothea Lange's photograph "Irrigation pump on edge of field. Electric power typical of San Joaquin Valley farming. California." (February 1939)



the binary dies

with the climate.

no one  
accepts

floods or deserts.  
they want more.

no one wants this to be the final answer.  
over a loudspeaker the internet says  
over the same loudspeaker a beached whale is trilling and grinding.  
the loudspeaker floods and becomes garbled.  
the loudspeaker dries out and cracks.

they ask: lower the volume.  
to tell everyone else  
they don't want floods or deserts.

everyone goes on the submerged loudspeaker

everyone is talking.

everyone.

the whale's voice.

in the ocean that swallows the mountains all the grizzly scale the cliffs.  
in the desert a buffalo scrapes cactus after cactus until the hooving decodes  
the hide of a buffalo is sold for the long winter.

