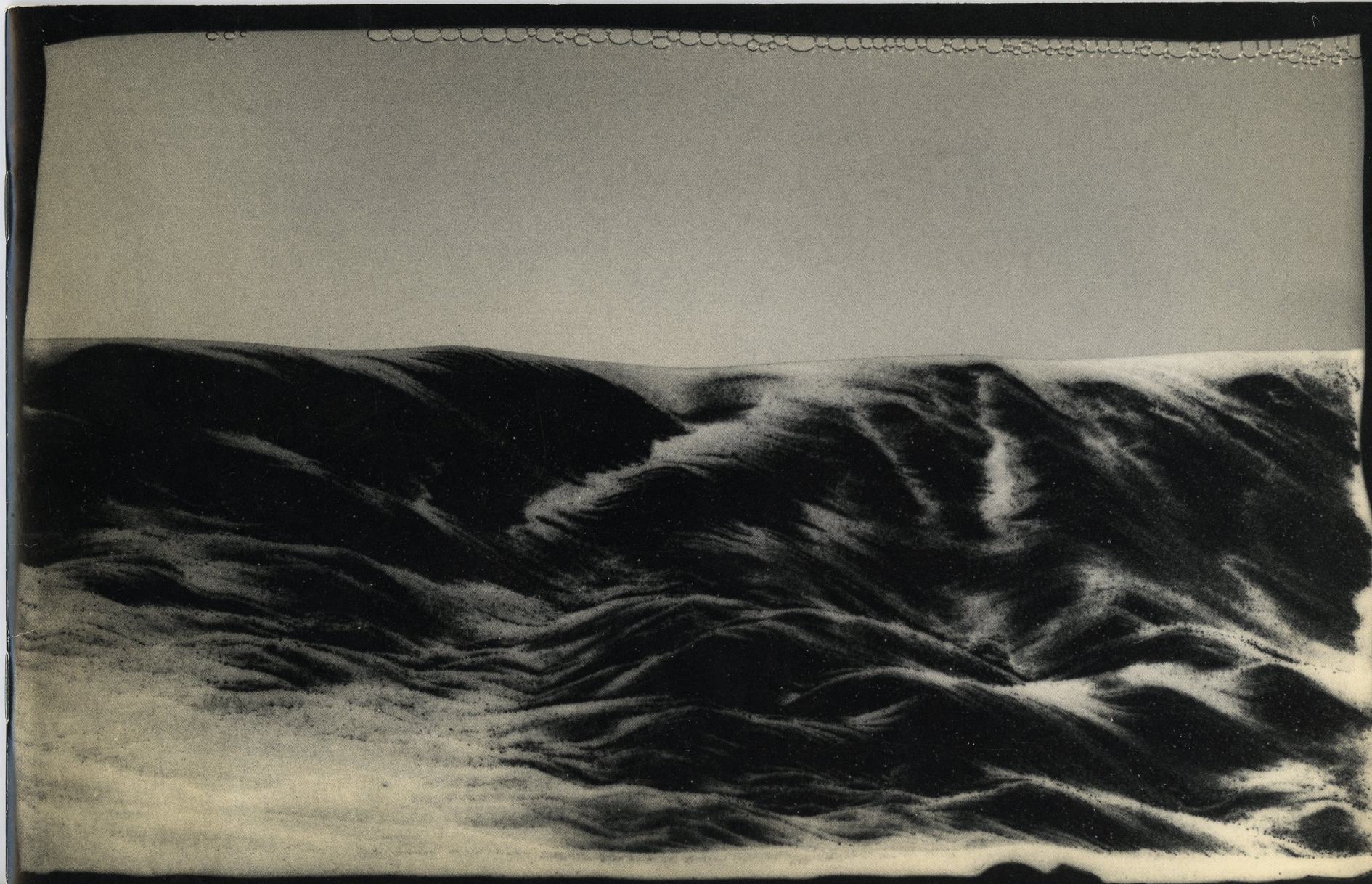
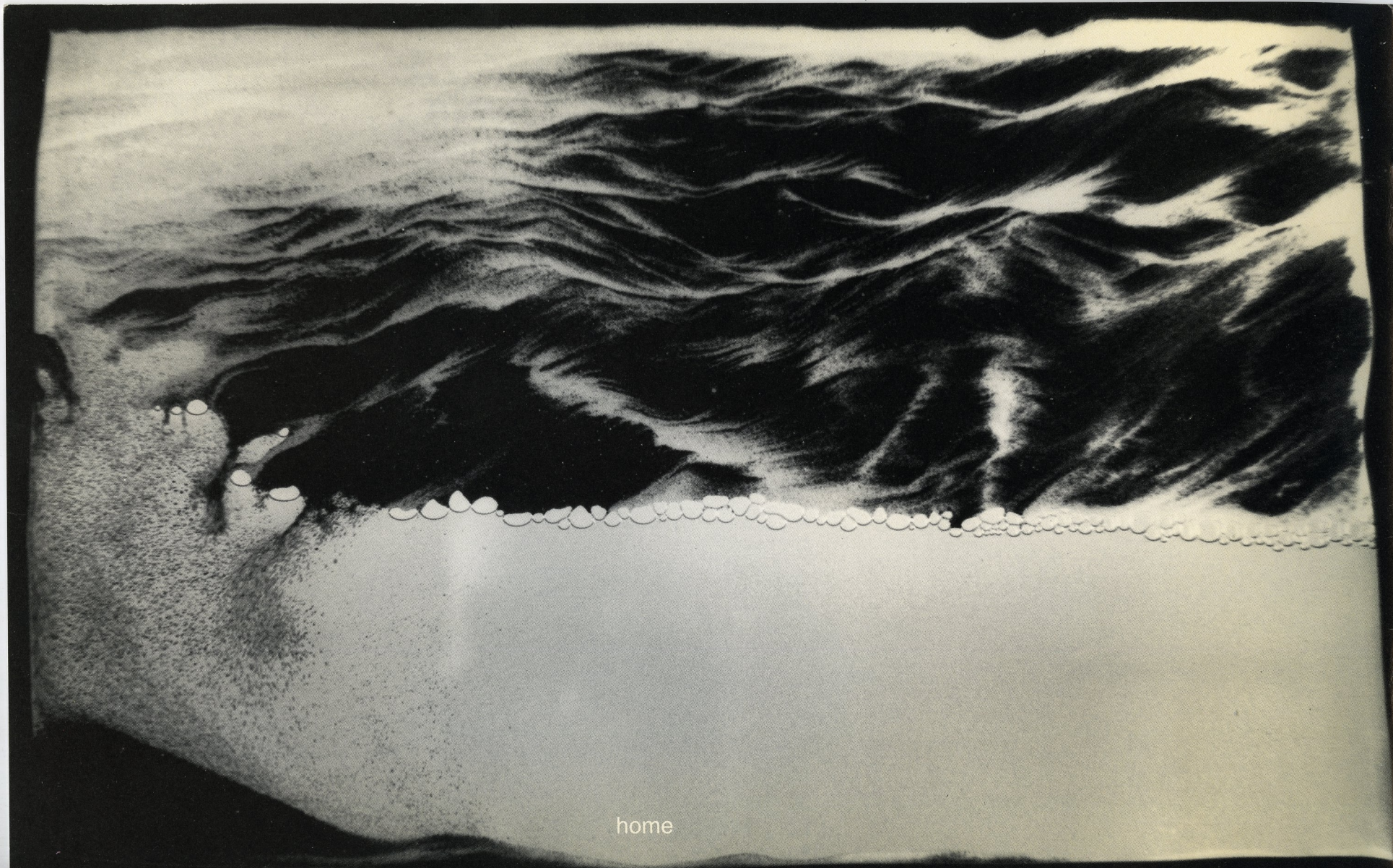


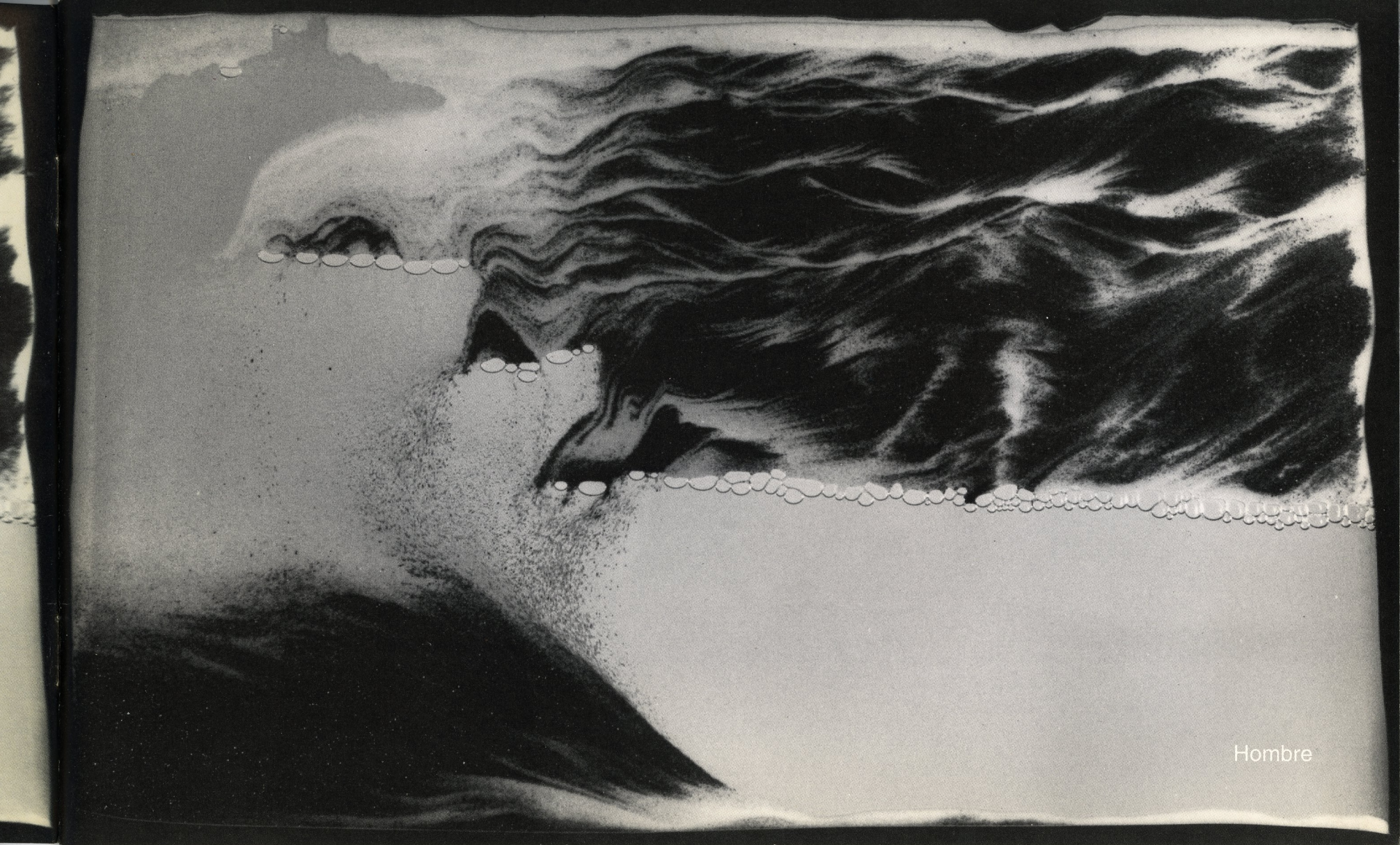






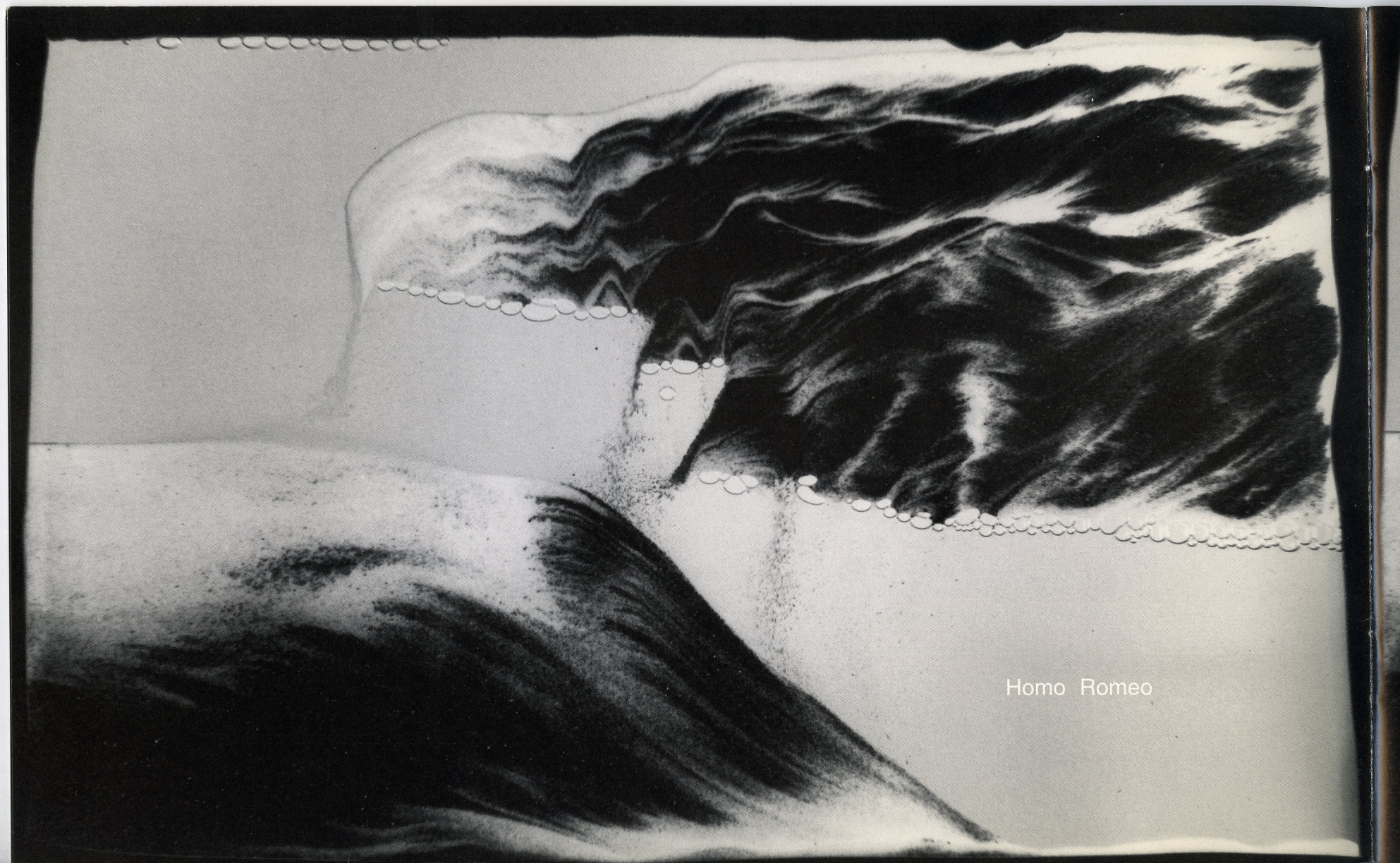
home





Hombre





Homo Romeo







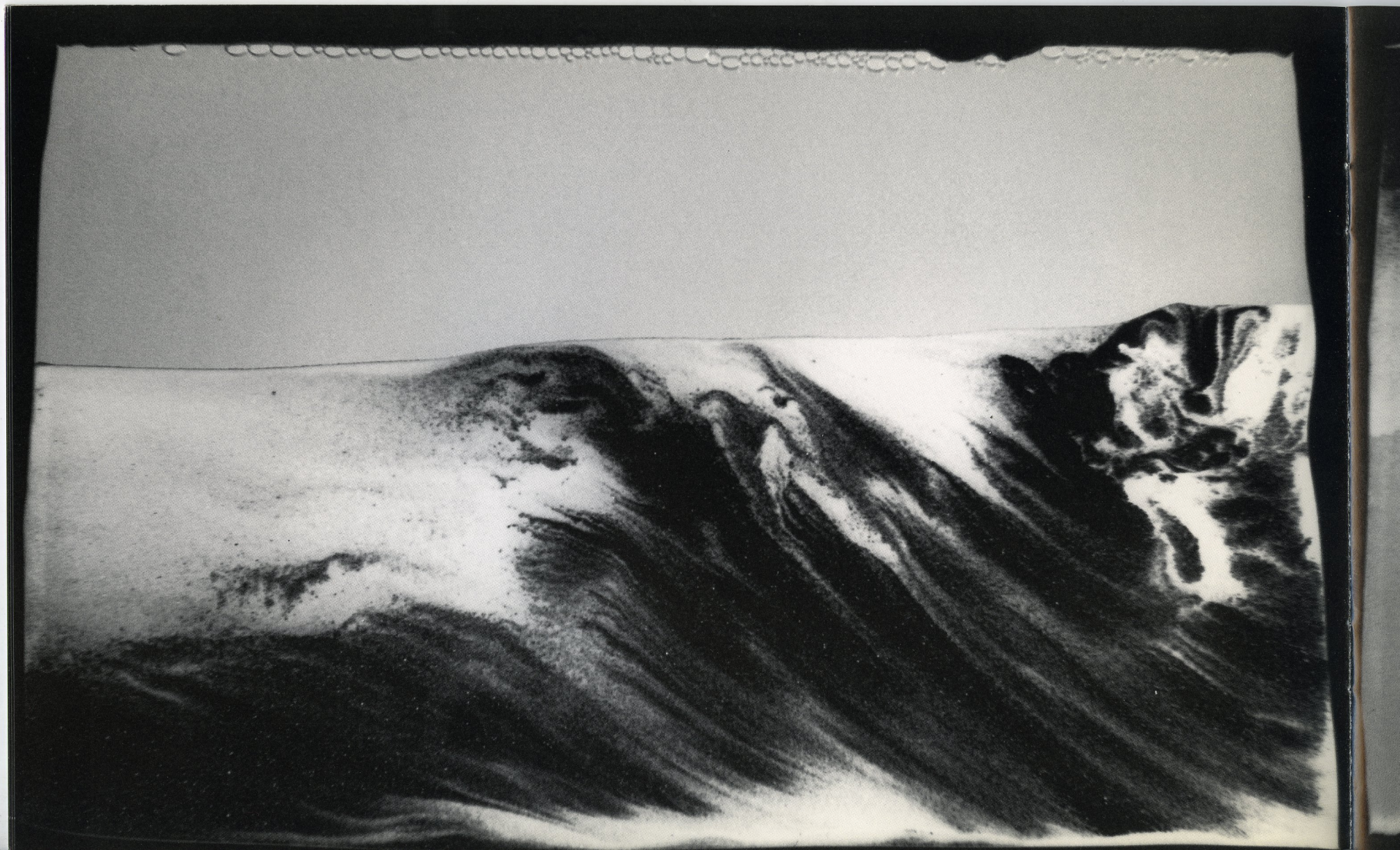
I rode that horse like a night



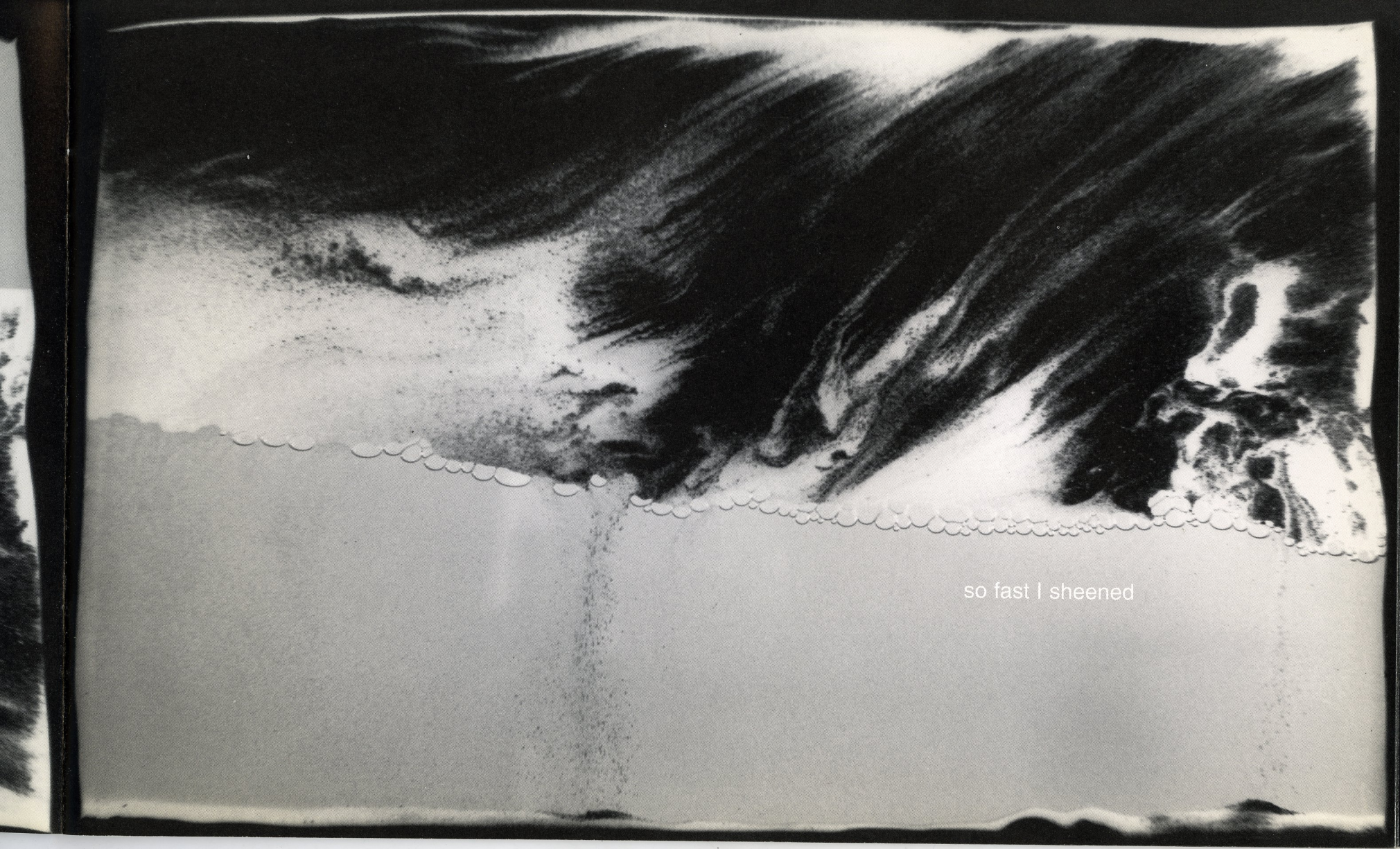






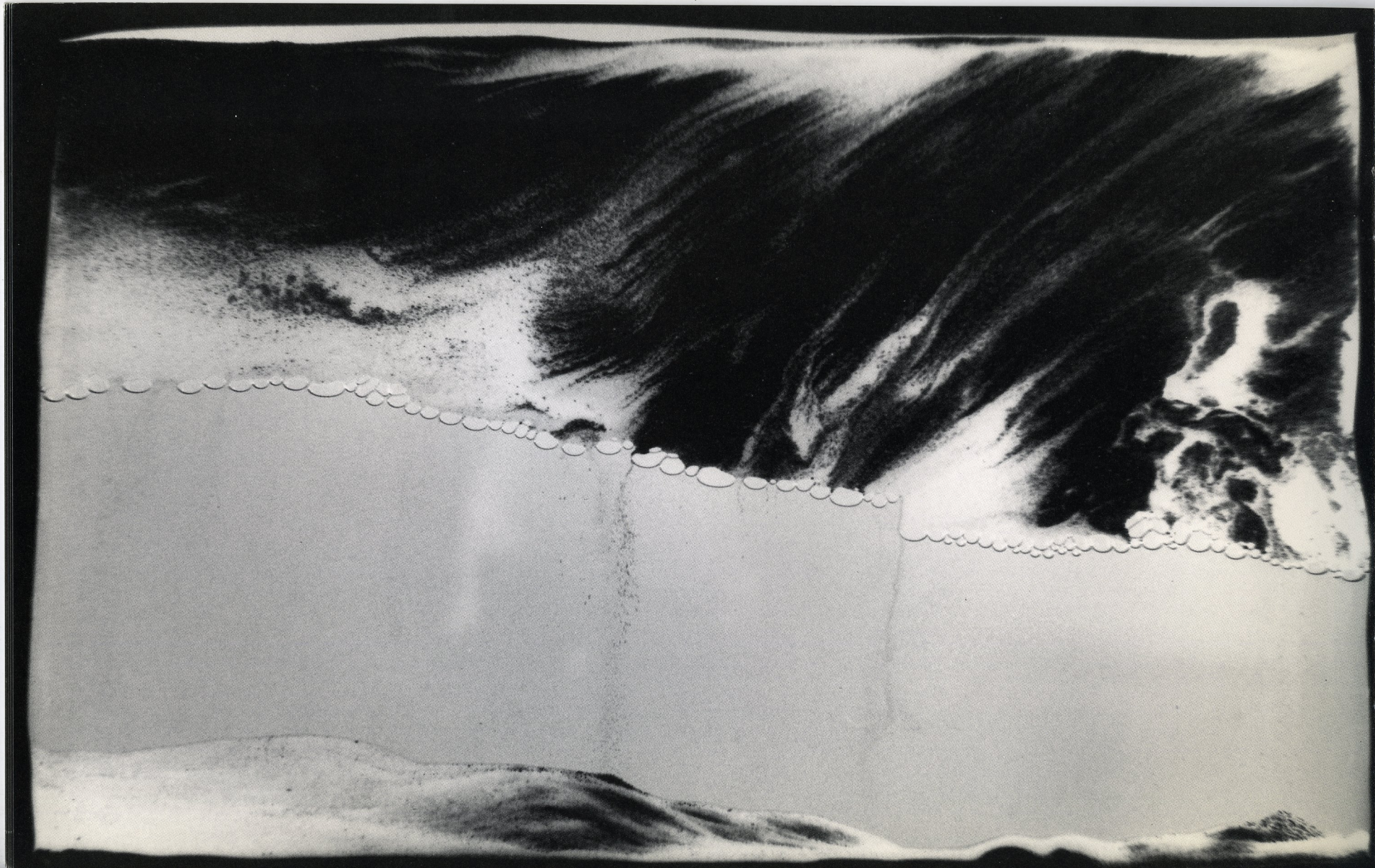




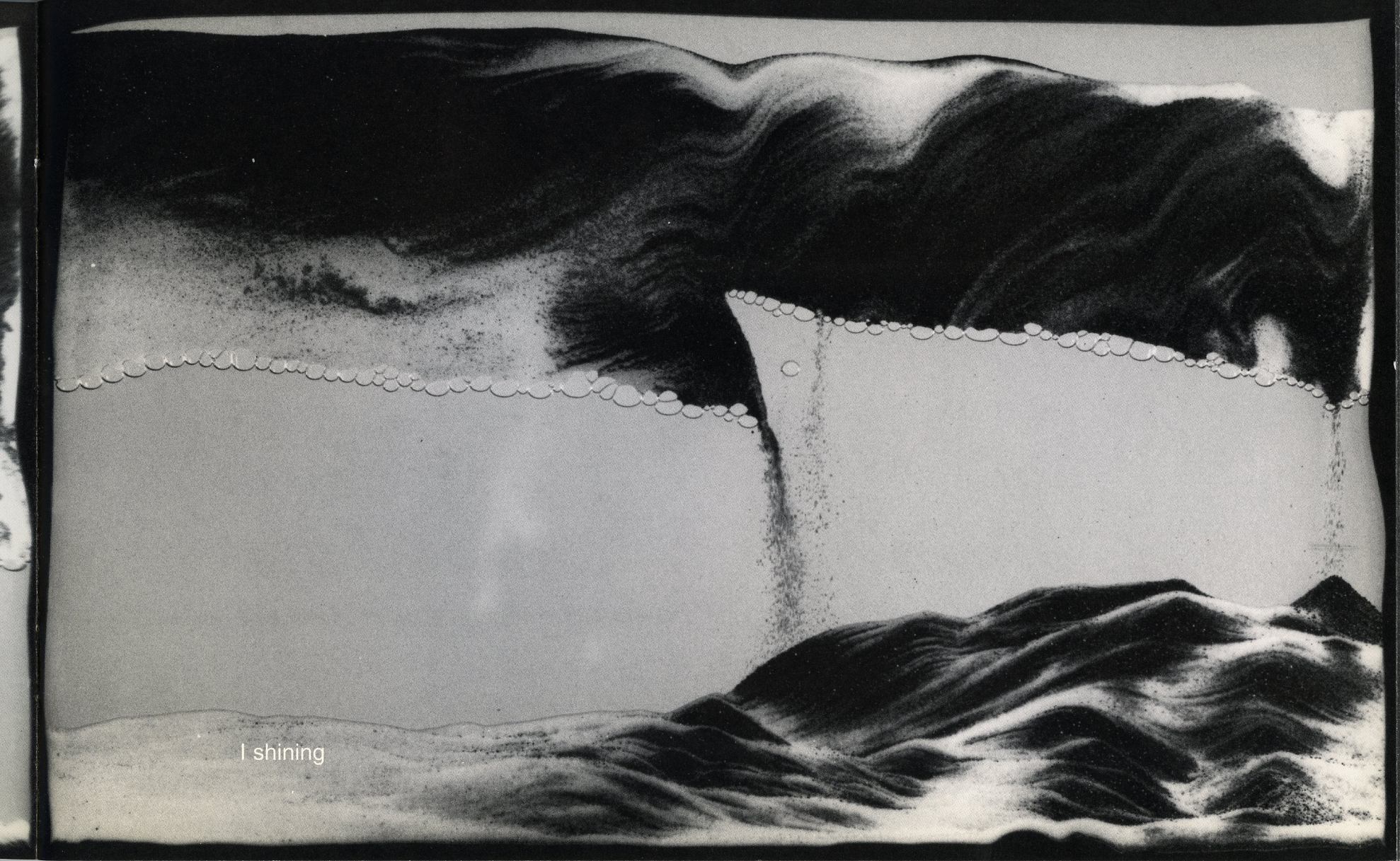


so fast I sheened









I shining





you know they used to think





if you went too fast you'd disintegrate







well



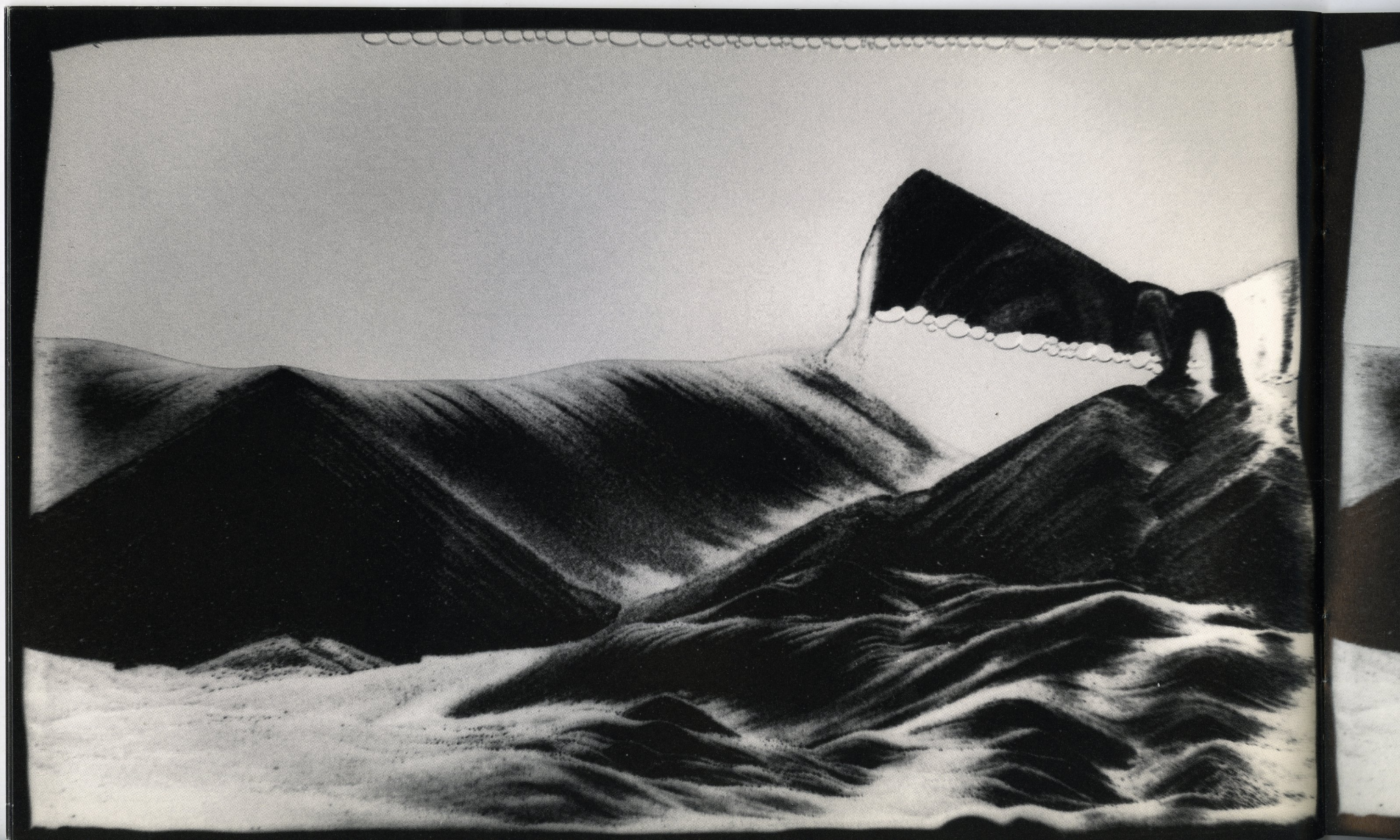














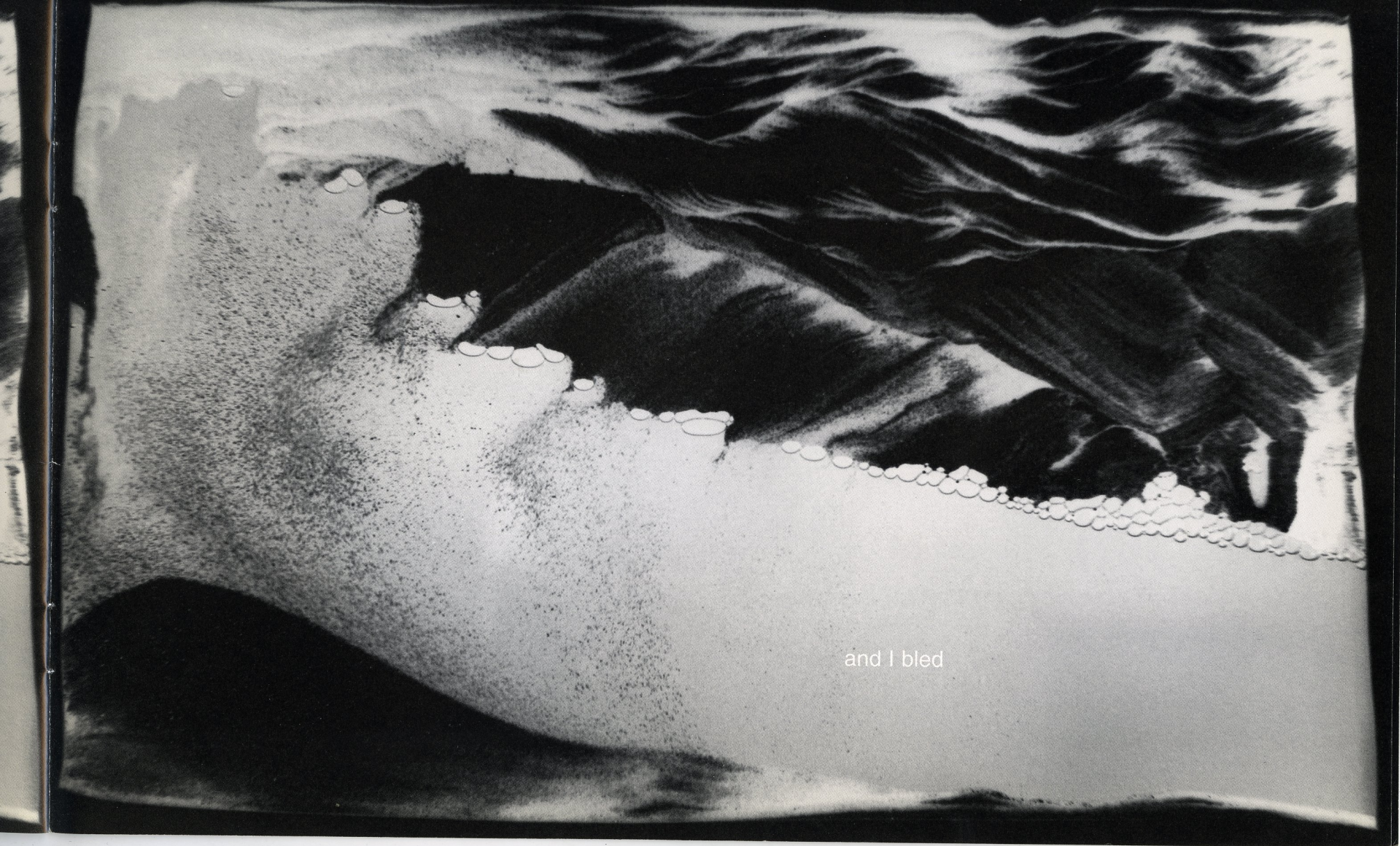






my skin shone bright as those Romeo corpuscles shone their way through





and I bled







They say I'm homeless





# David Nelson

Poem 1984 Photographs 1998

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