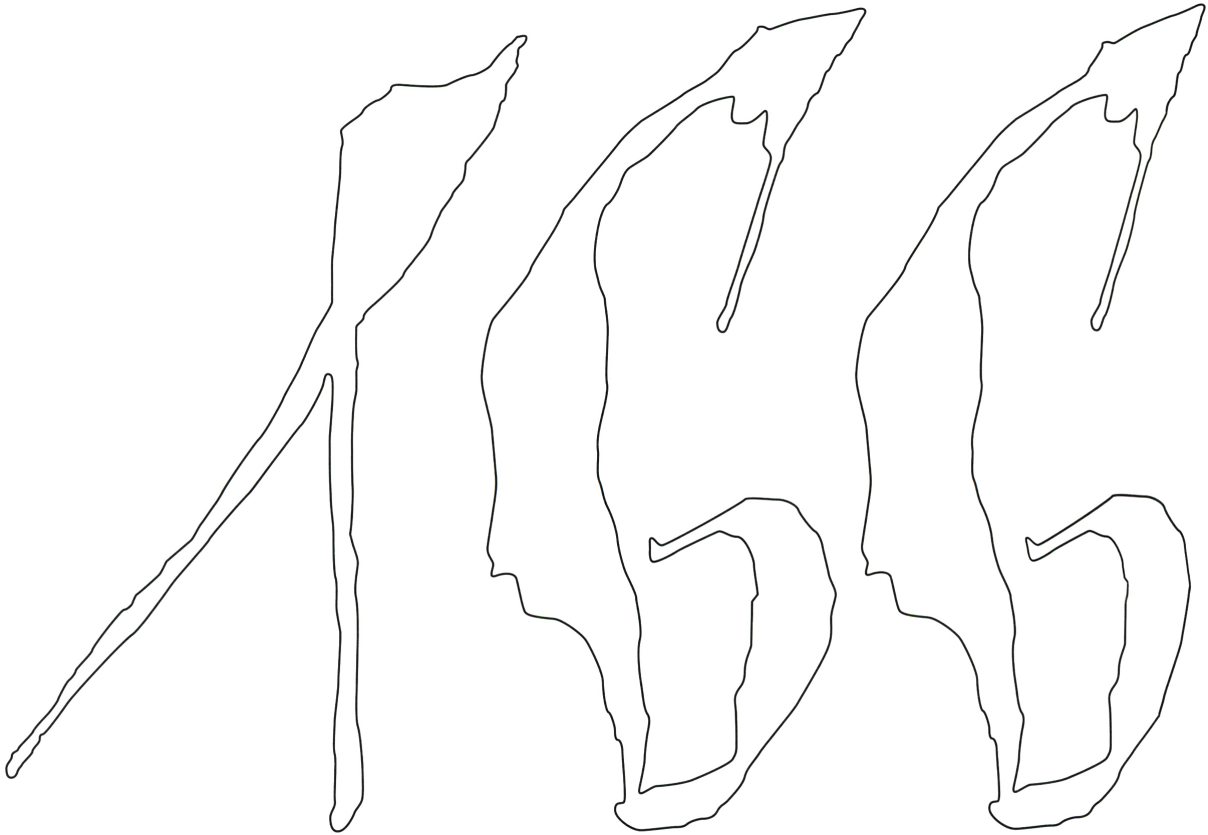


Helen Marten

CURA.





I AM WRITING ONE PLAY FOR THE HOUSE
AND ONE PLAY FOR THE BODY.

I AM WRITING FOR THE BIRD'S BLUE EGG,
FOR THE LARGE HAND THAT WILL FRY IT.

I AM WRITING A PLAY FOR THE BEAUTIFUL
MUSHROOM WITH NO NAME.

I AM WRITING A PLAY FOR THE
MYSTERIOUS AND THE PRIVATE,
FOR THE FIXED ARC DESIGNED
TO ERASE.

