



- EDITOR -  
IN CHEEF.



CANTEY  
THE  
ELEPHANT  
10/4/14

Escapism  
issue

LUNE  
ÉTOILE



NEW SCHOOL  
CO. NEW YORK,  
NY 2014

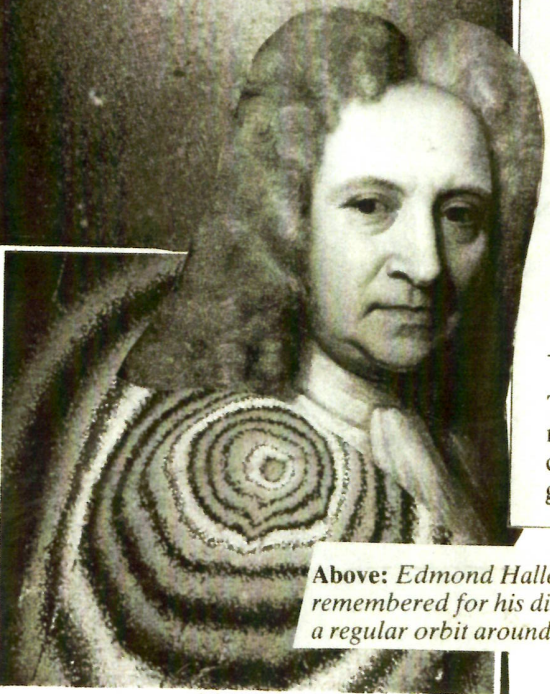
mon petit  
sandwich  
du jambon



BATHUB DINT IS BROUGHT TO YOU BY...

Halley's Comet

SEE YOU IN 2001!



Above: Edmond Halley, the second Astronomer Royal, is best remembered for his discovery, in 1682, that the comet follows a regular orbit around the Sun.

RECORDED RETURNS OF HALLEY'S COMET

Year BC	Date of closest approach to Sun
240	May 25
164	November 12
87	August 6
12	October 10
AD	
66	January 25
141	March 22
218	May 17
295	April 20
374	February 16
451	June 28
530	September 27
607	March 15
684	October 2
760	May 20
837	February 28
912	July 18
989	September 5
1066	March 20
1145	April 18
1222	September 28
1301	October 25
1378	November 10
1456	June 9
1531	August 26
1607	October 27
1682	September 15
1759	March 13
1835	November 16
1910	April 20
(1986)	February 9)
(2061)	July 29)

The interval between returns is not exactly 76 years, because the comet's path is affected by the gravity of the planets.

direct from a double shift



I want a warm bath & a joint



I put the roach in the water



feeding lighter



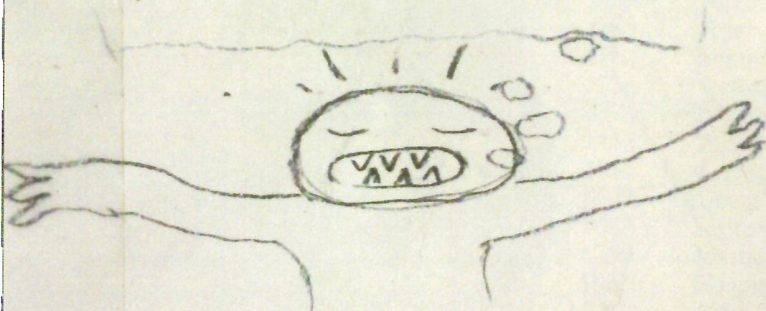
i sink



into



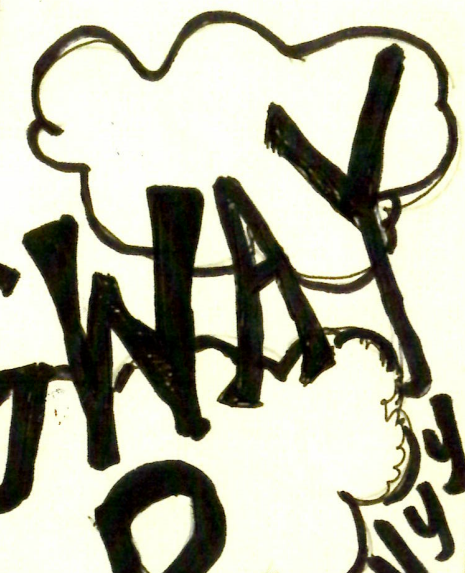
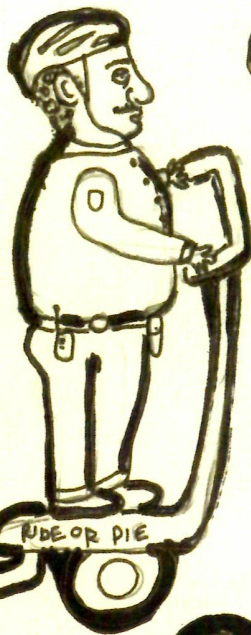
the water



# COLORING BOOK PAGE

CUT HERE

THEY WERE THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO WERE NOT IN THE SKY



# SEGWAY COP IN THE SKY





# Brain

by Ray Reyes.

<http://privilegedslums.blogspot.com>

**F**eeling revitalized after three mostly pleasant acid trips, Clare began a three-month literary sojourn on the Caribbean island of St. John. Her intent was to work on her memoirs, but she found introspection into her painful past daunting and got no further than a brief outline. She gave up in favor of writing a detective novel set in Brazil, and at first the prose flowed effortlessly. She told Heard that her facility must be due to the prolonged effects of LSD.

**S M O K e**

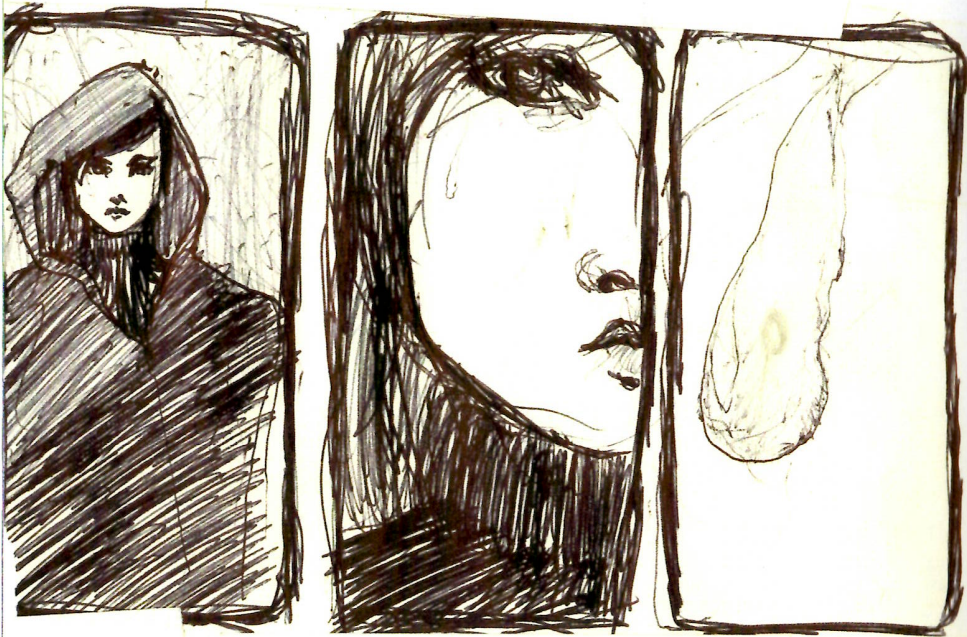
Left & Right brain collide like a head on collision the dopamine receptors burn out. The engine isn't running the jokes aren't funny. There is no reset button on neurons and memories fill up space where there is none. Four monks walk down west 4<sup>th</sup> St unperturbed unbothered by the callousness of New York City, the grime hasn't infiltrated their brains unlike mine, unlike yours. All systems failing. At the dinner table the little boy starts flailing & waving his arms trying to float and not sink in the abyss that's sunk the ships of those who felt the void like the kid who's amiss and will try find discovery. Columbus couldn't discover sanity, though the Santa Maria carried Christianity & the Taino blood that pumps in my veins curios by nature. Leave the smallpox at the door, wipe your feet on America. Scared by default. Where is my shield, armor and sword I was just asked a question. For if I let down my guard will you still love me...



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*You are exceedingly sensitive and high strung. Ambitious, firm and self confident . . . Desires to appear prosperous before the world. Lover of world travel and art, and will receive great benefits from life . . .*

### THE WIZARD'S PREDICTIONS

Change and speed characterize you. "Never a dull moment" may well be your motto. You recognize that change means progress. If some of your experiences do not work out as expected, you do not sit down and cry because at least, it was different. Nothing can lower your morale faster than monotonous routine and you avoid such activity whenever possible. While others may advance the ideas, you are up an doing. Restraint of any kind or delay can cause you to lose all interest in the project at hand. When "distant pastures appear greener," you don't hesitate to go and see your yourself. Traveling appeals to you and there may be a great deal of it in your life. Interesting conversation also appeals to you and you can enjoy lightening as well as talking. Maybe you won't accumulate material wealth but your storehouse will overflow with beautiful memories and much happiness. Love is what you make it — but happiness for you will mean your changing to more to tolerance.

*Amelia - The walk home  
they rain so I can see the stars  
dark rush in my bag 8*



*Very Berry  
Haze  
(S)*

Genes: SberryCough  
X Super Silver Haze  
Turps: Boysenberry  
& Vanilla Haze  
Efx: Energetic &  
Refreshing

*Organic  
Overload  
(SDH)*

Genes: Bio Diesel  
White Fire OG  
Turps: Sweet Skunk  
Efx: Euphoric Clear  
Head High & Chill

*Sour  
Diesel  
(S90/110)*

Genes: Chemo X  
Super Skunk/NL  
Turps: Pungent  
Efx: Cerebral &  
Uplifting

*Sour  
Berry  
(SDH)*

Genes: Sour Diesel  
X Very Berry Haze  
Turps: Sour Fruit  
Efx: Happy High!

*Grape  
Cola  
(IDH)*

Genes: Pre 98 &  
Bubba Kush  
Turps: Fizzy Grape  
Cola  
Efx: Body Relaxation  
& Anti-Anxiety



Knowing that Nature never did betray  
The heart that loved her; 'tis her privilege,  
Through all the years of that our life, to lead  
From joy to joy; for the can so inform  
The mind that is within us -



W.C. BRIDGES  
1878





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# DAVID WHITE

knowledge' aims to recover historical trauma of the fear and anxiety of an American artist

determined by its situation

the concept of a 'memory crisis' can undermine psychic recording

criminalizing the individual

in his life and work

He goes on reducing events and experiences to 'time capsules'

through carefully chosen objects performance, video and photographic-based practice,

creating a process that entails a cleansing of the self

away from a melancholic recent past

his computerized archivization

entails exposing evidence of the existence of infamous Men

work arose from his shift from the optimism in a digital and internet society

to the need to recover from the absurd, the futile, or the impossible.

# The way



# We were.

## 2007 PORTLAND, ME.



to be continued...



MORGAN RASPANTI

ANONYMOUS

i know i'm not a pretty girl  
she said to me

and i said me either

pretty girls have wine and manipulation  
wrapped in their long hair and flirtatious gaze

we have short hair and FART in bed  
we wear glasses  
we laugh aloud

We cook together  
we sing in the subway  
we dance in our socks  
and pick up bugs

We Drink a lot  
and smoke a lot

you like pretty girls  
and i like you

but i'm not a pretty

girl





Unjustly called a pernicious weed, dandelion is one of the true



PIERA  
RULES.



# TO THE GRAVE

SHEA CARMEN SWAN / MAY 27, 2014

MY ANDREW WHOSE BREATH CHILLS THE SKIN OF THE SPINELESS  
WHOSE GAZE RAVAGES LIKE STARVING HOUNDS  
WHOSE HAND TRACES THE WRINKLES ON MY WEATHERED FACE  
WHOSE VOICE RUINS LAUGHTER  
WHOSE VOICE INCINERATES FEATHERS  
WHOSE TONGUE SLITHERS BETWEEN HIS TEETH LIKE THE HANDS OF A  
PRISONER THROUGH JAIL BARS  
WHOSE NAILS DIG THROUGH MY SPIRIT LIKE WORMS IN SOIL  
WHOSE SMILE NAILS THE COFFIN SHUT  
THE STRENGTH OF A FREIGHT TRAIN THAT'S RUN OFF THE TRACK  
WHOSE HANDS FREEZE LIKE DEAD WINTER ICE  
MY ANDREW WHOSE PALMS ARE ROUGH LIKE SAND PAPER  
WITH LIPS THAT BURN LIKE RAYS OF SUN ON BLACK UPHOLSTERY  
MY ANDREW WHOSE EYES NAIL THE BODY AGAINST THE BEDPOST  
WHOSE WEIGHTS ON THE WRISTS KEEP FROM ESCAPE  
MY ANDREW WHOSE 5 O'CLOCK SHADOW BURNS WITH EVERY BRUSH  
WHOSE VEINS PUMP THE LUST OF A TEENAGE BOY  
WHOSE TOUCH SOLIDIFIES FEAR  
MY ANDREW WHOSE TOUCH TARES OUT PAGES FROM LADY LIBERTIES  
HARDBACK  
AND THE HEART OF A YOUNG GIRL  
THAT ARE THE NIGHTMARES SNEAKING INTO THE HEAD  
WHOSE GRASP CHOKES OUT THE LIGHT OF DAY  
AND AN ALLOY OF GUILT AND ROBBERY  
WHOSE THIGHS SCREAM MURDER WITH EVERY THRUST  
IN THE FILTH EMBEDDED INTO THE SKIN  
MY ANDREW WHOSE TEETH ARE AS STAINED LIKE TEA SPLIT ON A  
MARBLE FLOOR  
WHOSE HAIR IS UNFORGIVING LIKE THE FROST OF WINTER  
GERMAN SHEPPARD'S MAULS NEWBORNS  
MY ANDREW WHOSE SHOULDERS ARE LIKE THAT OF A STALLION  
WHOSE ELBOWS CREAK LIKE RUSTY HINGES  
AND THE MONSTER LIVING UNDER THE BED  
MY ANDREW WHOSE SKIN IS FILTHY LIKE THE STREETS  
AND RADJATES LIKE SHADOWS  
AND THE DARKEST DEPTHS OF THE OCEAN THAT RECEIVES NO  
SUNLIGHT  
MY ANDREW WHOSE LIPS ARE AS PALE AS AN APPARITION

WHOSE ABDOMINALS ARE LIKE A CHAIN LINK FENCE  
REAPER OF RIBBON FROM BRUNETTE LOCKS  
MY ANDREW WITH THE STRENGTH OF TEN BEASTS  
WITH A HANDFUL OF PONY TAIL  
AND LESSENING OF A GRIP  
MY ANDREW WHOSE BACK DRIPS LIKE A BROKEN FAUCET  
AND ENERGY THAT COMES AND GOES LIKE A THUNDERSTORM  
MY ANDREW WHOSE LUNGS HEAVE LIKE A HORSE CANTERING  
THAT BEAT AN ENRAGED GORILLA  
AND UNFORGIVABLE ACCURACY  
MY ANDREW WHOSE PRIDE STANDS TALLER THAN THE GREAT WALL  
WHO'S COWARDICE DOG WITH TAIL BETWEEN LEGS  
MY ANDREW WITH THE ARMS OF A LION  
A CRACK IN STONE  
WITH THE JAW OF A PIRANHA  
MY ANDREW WITH BREATH ACID RAIN  
MY ANDREW WITH FINGERS LIKE CLAWS  
GLARES SLICING LIKE SHARDS OF A BROKEN MIRROR  
A POTENCY THAT COULD INFECT A NATION  
THE ABILITY TO MURDER TRUST  
MY ANDREW WHOSE BREATH WILL ALWAYS LINGER ON MY NECK  
MY ANDREW WHOSE MEMORY WILL CORRODE WITH ME

[WWW.SOILSCRIPT.WORDPRESS.COM](http://WWW.SOILSCRIPT.WORDPRESS.COM)





JULY  
21<sup>st</sup>

PATTI  
SMITH  
SUMMER

4eva

BFF



# You tend to wage **War**

Because what's foreign is trust  
Even more so taking a leap of faith,  
Faith five letter word, a tranquil river  
Awaits only if you'd let go of the rope  
The fall isn't the worst part  
You've keeled over cement  
You're stomach bursting folding in on  
itself

You told the cab driver never again!  
He looked at you & chuckled  
The fall isn't scary at all  
Put down the cross you carry  
Let someone else use the wood  
Remember, a foundation needs to be made  
A fountain in the spring awaits  
A Life isn't to be squandered  
Now, faith a five letter word  
Define it, etch into the brain  
Let Go, because when you miss a train  
Let Go, because when you feel alone  
Let Go, when the odds seem paramount  
I'll ask nicely  
Let Go, to love four letter word  
What awaits isn't a bleak dismal cocoon  
Rest assured  
A butterfly can't change  
Back into a caterpillar  
Let Go, when it gets cliché

by Ray Reyes

*privilegedslut.blogspot.com*





DATE/SIGN	FLOWER	BIRTHSTONE
Jan. 20/Feb. 18 Aquarius	Carnation Snowdrop	Garnet
Feb. 19/Mar. 20 Pisces	Violet	Amethyst
Mar. 21/Apr. 20 Aries	Jonquil Daffodil	Bloodstone Aquamarine
Apr. 21/May 21 Taurus	Sweet Pea	Diamond
May 22/June 21 Gemini	Lilly of the Valley	Emerald
June 22/July 22 Cancer	Rose Honeysuckle	Pearl Moonstone
July 23/Aug. 22 Leo	Larkspur	Ruby
Aug. 23/Sept. 21 Virgo	Poppy Gladioli	Sardonyx Peridot
Sept. 22/Oct. 22 Libra	Aster Morning Glory	Sapphire
Oct. 23/Nov. 21 Scorpio	Calendula Cosmos	Opal Tourmaline
Nov. 22/Dec. 21 Sagittarius	Chrysanthemum	Topaz
Dec. 22/Jan. 19 Capricorn	Narcissus Holly	Turquoise Lapiz Lazuli

Printed in U.S.A. (see other side)

YOU, ME +  
EVERYONE WE KNOW.

<sup>ran</sup> <sup>old</sup>  
~~we~~ ~~walked~~ those streets  
~~for what feet~~  
~~so happy but hopeful~~  
 frightened but wild  
 always lookin for the next  
 way out  
 of our ~~own~~ MINDS

I DON'T HAVE MUCH FAITH  
 IN TRUE LOVE OR OUTERSPACE  
 BUT I CAN  
 I <sup>AM</sup> C-A-AN HAVE FAITH IN  
 YOU <sup>C</sup> YO-OO-U

<sup>exactly</sup>  
 We were lost but had  
 stars ~~in our eyes~~  
 Right ~~over~~ above us  
 all the time  
 Living wasn't so scary  
 with <sup>does't fear</sup>  
 YOU <sup>C</sup> YO-O-U



THANK YOU  
LEAF,  
TIGER



COW  
BOY JOINT