

Artist/poet collaboration

(Written on the inside label of each shirt, reads left to right)

ONE

By Zac Stafford

If
What you wear says
What you can't,

And
What you see is
What you get,

Or,
A picture is worth
1,000 words--

Then
By rights it stands
To reason,

That
We should extirpate,
All the ~~brittle~~ words;

Not
By their foliage alone
But by their *dirty brittle roots*--

And
Why stop there?
Gather all your gabardine,

Your
Saddle stitched
Un-dyed wool,

Those
Teeming heaped piles
Of unwashed blues

By which
We will build a bonfire
Of vainglorious proportions

Stripped of all artifice
Painted by the blaze,
We waltz our dirty faces skyward
Ignorant of our sweet imperfections