

JENNIFER BROWN

*from fresno series*

subsolar mornings

we were watching an unfamous performer in pamela basmajian's living room while the sun nailed itself through our heads at madera county. it seemed like life was going to go on like this forever: incessantly. during what we called the start of day, a hot smog stretched itself over the valley. everybody was going to church that summer. they said, make yourselves at home.