

NICOLE BENNETT

Lady Blue Hair, 2010
acrylic, spray paint, and decoupage on wood,
48 x 36 in



courtesy: SCICA gallery

ALYSSA YOUNG Guadalajara

That autumn I dreamt only
of the ocean, of the sweat that
wept from many pores, boiling
down your fingertips and swelling
into the dry heave dust. I longed
to look like you, breathe your
muddy waters and we swayed
beneath the sun like ripe blades
of grass, fingers pressed against
our faces. The chickens in the
yard, nothing but tortillas.
In the land of red clay, where
the earth was still breathing.

Alyssa Young was born in the same city as her mother, in the same house as her mother, with the same eyes as her mother. She is a recent graduate of University of California, Santa Cruz. She continues to live and work in Santa Cruz.