CARPAL MILLIPEDIA



here your thumb invaded by steel millipedes (micropedes?).

here the dull shine of mecurochrome circling where the bees sting.

here the brake where your thumb will never disappear.





here carpals barked on the inside.



here a shadow of black snow.



A selection of hands from the work of John Elkerr



here a hand (yours?) trying to shake your hand.



Text by Stephen Eric Berry