



*The Quisling*, a collaboration by Jacques Karamanoukian  
and John Elkerr  
11" x 14"  
Oil on paper

## LAST SONG

dustwarren Illinois, tin roofs, sand people.  
we hear what could be the buzz of a child's  
toy. But what kind of toy is this? a five-  
thousand-pound Raptor with a patient,  
lingering eye circles above. three ivory  
cross-hatches appear on a blue-black  
screen. red numbers attach themselves to  
the crosses. a diode purrs. now creamy  
green bars surround each numbered cross  
with a box. three colors begin to pulse.  
twenty thousand feet below, along a  
powder-scorched highway, it is morning in  
Amerika. three naked boys armed with  
cornstalk violins dance and scrape and  
sing of what some dead poet called "the  
darkness and sadness of joy."

Text by Stephen Eric Berry