



What We Crave by John Elkerr
16" x 18"
Ink on paper

WHAT WE CRAVE

fires turn within us but who can
smell the smoke? rivers steam
through us but who can recite their
names? voices prowl our bones but
who can hear them whisper?
baptized by fire, water, and air, we
crave the soulless towers to lean
over us. we crave the earth.

Text by Stephen Eric Berry