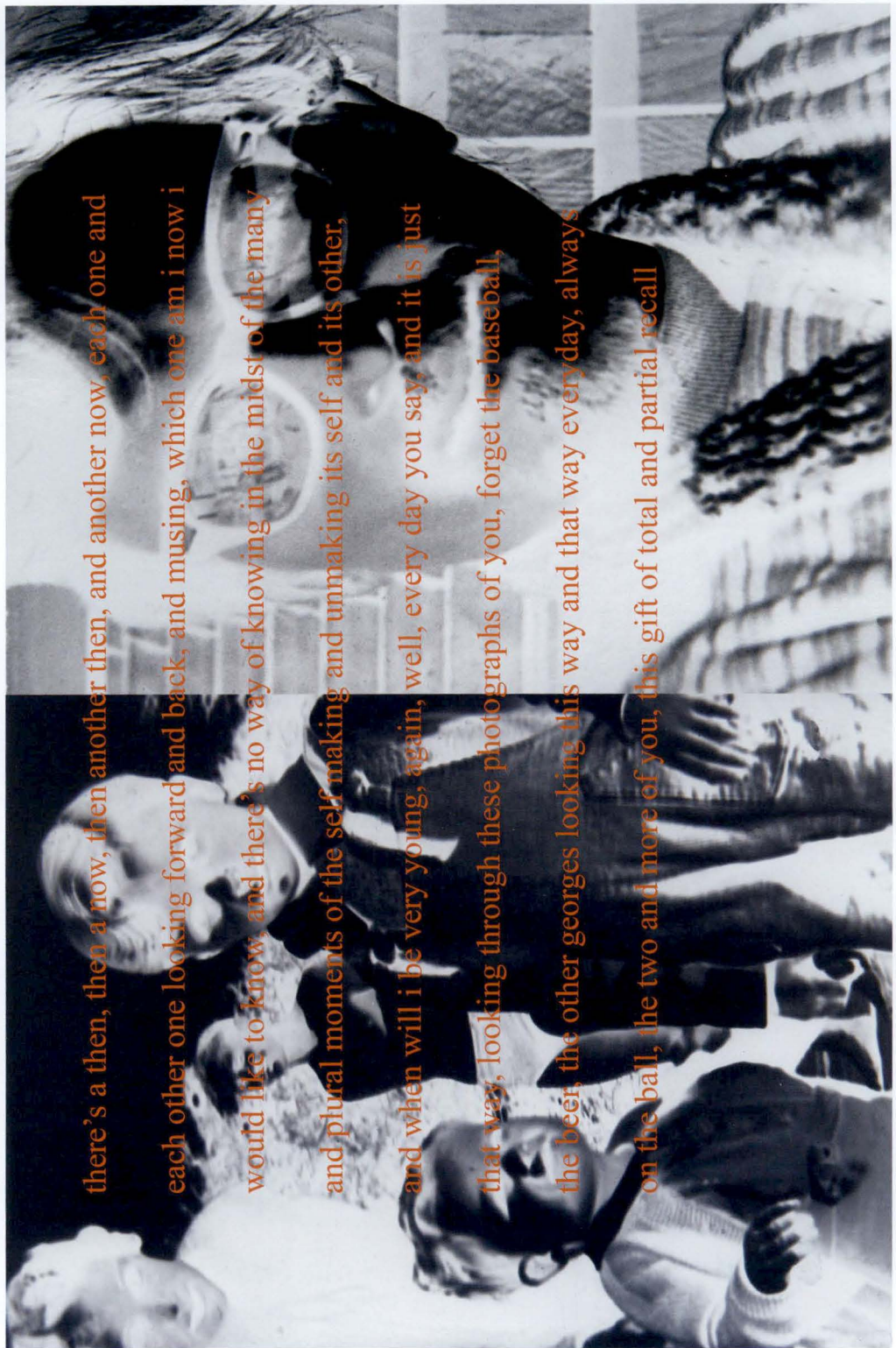




there's a then, then a now, then another then, and another now, each one and each other one looking forward and back, and musing, which one am i now i would like to know, and there's no way of knowing in the midst of the many and plural moments of the self making and unmaking its self and its other, and when will i be very young, again, well, every day you say, and it is just that way, looking through these photographs of you, forget the baseball, the beer, the other georges looking this way and that way everyday, always on the ball, the two and more of you, this gift of total and partial recall

Pierre Coupey, *There's a Then* (for GS)