

PAM REHM

\* \* \*

A roof is no guarantee  
that you'll sleep

The unease of premises  
pins together the curtains  
at night

Waiting for a clearness  
of purpose

Eating 3 meals a day  
We go to bed hungry

Privacy is not a remedy

We've become separated  
by "efficiencies"  
Nobody can do anything with

A kind of machine person  
Floundering in the dark

It's hard to believe  
5 sparrows were sold for this