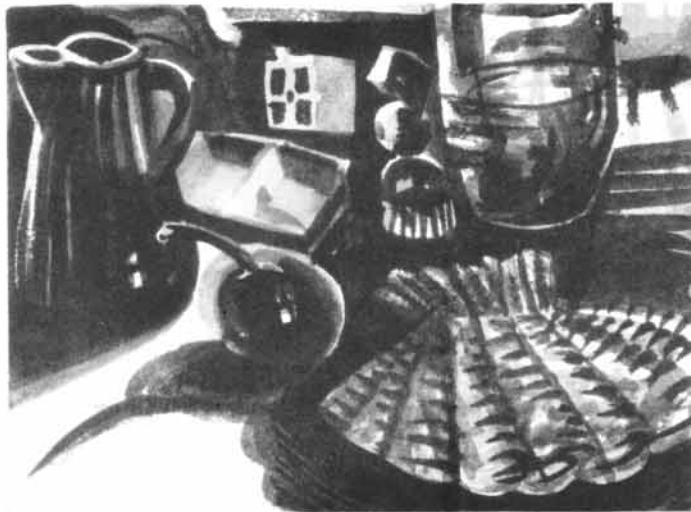


ADVENT 1990



by W. H. H. Rees

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Text by W. H. H. Rees
Drawings by Lance Richbourg



- 12.02 in the white lady at Mass with white hair makes a right triangle with a black man a few row behind and the priest in the pulpit while praying for the freedom from the need to name and, somewhat later, the two change positions to reform the triangle with the lighted candle of the Advent wreath; and later two paper clips from another perfect triangle with the edge of a brace of a photo of myself, my son, and his son

- 12.03 in the flashing lights of a tow truck on the Merritt Parkway herald the invocation of the license plate ("MD853") of the following car to make a broken world whole
- 12.04 in the blinking head light on Huntington Avenue, reminding me to turn mine on, and a man in a black coat and white trousers, standing under an umbrella; then, two ladies crossing the street together, one in a white shirt and black pants and the other in a black jacket and white pants, each balancing joy and woe and foretelling the scripture reading for today from Isaiah: "The calf will browse with the young lion"
- 12.05 in the standing woman, facing a seated man, each secured in half a semi-circle of cord, hanging from the top of a projector stand, and bisected by one of its legs, the back of his grey head in balance with her pregnant womb
- 12.06 and in the "yes" and "no" on Huntington Avenue, in the bumper sticker with a red circle on the left with a red diagonal through whatever and a black 3 on the right; and then, in the green light allowing a turn to the left at the time the T starts up on the left preventing it
- 12.07 and in the unhinged kneeler in the pew in Saint Mary's Basilica of Perpetual Help at an angle with the pew and pointing to the good Samaritan in the fifth Station of the Cross
- 12.08 and in the Century 21 Real Estate sign with graffiti, preceded around the corner by blinking signal lights, a touch of red on the C and a red circle around the "real"

12.09 and in the young
crippled girl walking east on Fountain Street and in the young
man walking west, meeting under the Route 243 sign, two people
in the world under the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit

12.10 and in the
black man in front of the Stamford Hospital connected by the
cylinder he is carrying under his arm, probably a rug, to the
white triangle on the lawn, its red cylinder on the base parallel





12.11 and in the legend on the back of a trailer truck, between two rods
LOR
EM
898

the Lord of Roads, Engines, and Men; the Almighty in the world;
3 squared in 4 cubed, behind another truck with "Jesus carries my
load" on the mud guard; and, later, being drawn by the correct
familiar exit on the Merritt Parkway to the next and to an encore
in the 898GEU on a license plate, to the God of earth and the
universe

12.12 and in the arrow of the sign for the weight station on
the left of the entrance, pointing up at 45°, parallel to another
arrow pointing down, on the road block across the entrance with
its left A frame missing, suspended, not touching the ground, as
though weightless

12.13 and in the blazing sword between the W and
the C of the W. Cross highway sign, the barrier between the
world and the Cross, which vanishes upon driving nearer, in the
early morning, and, then, in the darken R and N (nurse) letters of
a neon Motor Inn sign, the light of healing being temporarily out

12.14 and in the signal light pointing to a J in graffiti on a bridge; in the triangle of candles, upside down, directly under the raised forearm of Saint Dominic, pointing to Heaven; in the Shell sign, divided in half by a light shadow on the left, in the morning, and across the street in the evening in another Shell sign, its bottom fan in the same shade of shadow

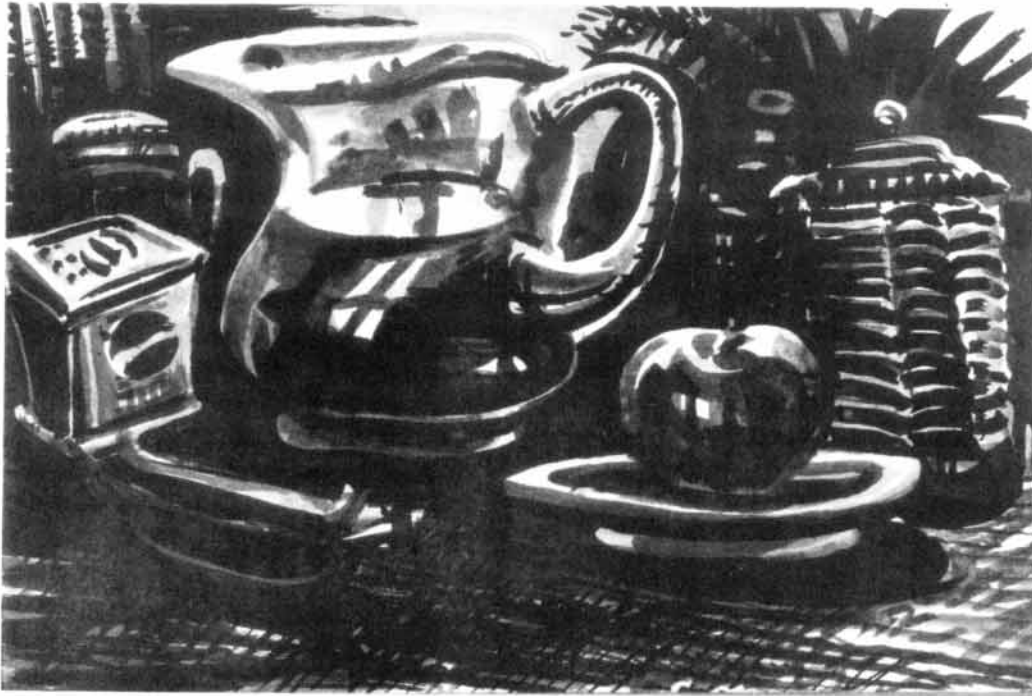
12.15 and in the C in the top quadrant of a row of Xs on the sidewalk along College Street with a horizontal line at the bottom, the C on the Church Street side and the line where the fence stood along the Old Campus



12.16 and in the large round button on the lavatory floor which disappeared after turning around, leaving a larger round drain, a square piece of towel beside it, and a triangle corner of a hand towel hanging from the disposal bin; and, later, after a hum in the night sky at the front door of the New England Baptist Hospital, a plane ascending at 45°, piercing the pole between the flag and the circle on top

- 12.17 and in the piece of paper twisted into an 8 which flutters across one lane of I95; and, later, two billboards, the Gold of "Gold's Gym" on the right beside the empty one on the left, recalling two others outside New Haven, the clown advertising Bolla Chardonay facing west, the empty other facing east; and in the three people on Whalley Avenue with a grocery cart watching three others on the other side beside a wrecked automobile
- 12.18 and in the arrow at Exit 7 pointing to four lighted windows, with a car stopping next to it with 9 on its license plate followed by GDO
- 12.19 and in the car signaling to the three lights on a building in the early morning and, moments after another had beacons to a sign with three lighted panels; and, in the afternoon, three tires in the left hand gutter followed by what seems to be three circles of paint or maybe shadows on the Merritt Parkway beneath a newly painted bridge





12.20 and in the 10 speed bike with the rear tire off, the support bar pointing to the golden global circle on the top of the flag pole, outside the Post Office, and, minutes later, in the left hand wrap around rear bumper, smashed and pointing to three birds flying overhead

12.21 and in the three parallel saw horses in a line, with one of the legs missing from each, pointing to the starless, moonless sky on the longest night of the year

**Five Hundred copies printed
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for friends of the author and the artist**