

Sweeping the see with an elastic net, it's a trick to separate the obvious from the oblivious. Occasionally a thing draws a second glance. Sea-ing and here-ing, the fool stashes it in his satchel. The stash jingles like a ring of keys, hints at lost harmonics... fertile debris of spoiled dreams...

## baggage dh porter

36 pages hardbound colour and duotone photographs 26x14 cm The Coach House Press 401, rear Huron Street Toronto Canada M5S 2G5