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There is a Dead Oak Fifteen Feet from Austin Street

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The background of the page is black and features several large, semi-transparent gear shapes. One gear is in the upper left, another is in the lower right, and a third is partially visible on the right edge. The text is centered and rendered in a bold, white, sans-serif font.

THERE IS A DEAD OAK FIFTEEN FEET FROM AUSTIN STREET

by Sean Stoto

Two skinny men dressed in grey
and green sit on separate couches
of worn brown leather, their backs
bent against separate walls.

The room is two silk tapestries
and an ornamental rug, a bookshelf,
tiled table, and three cups
half-filled with coffee.

They speak of analog and
of Mark Strand and
God.

In the far corner of the room,
near a bay window,
a fire is leaking up the wall.