

## Safety on Board

by Lars Riisnæs

Life under your seat belt  
Fasten seat while vested  
Please do not communicate  
and please switch off all fun  
things  
Help yourself first, and leave  
the children for later  
A light snack will be provided  
assuming you are voluntarily re-  
strained.

If cabin pressure drops  
please use the waste bags  
provided for your convenience  
In case of an emergency  
please bend forward  
And kiss your ass goodbye.

## Don't Look

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<http://www.dontlookzine.com>

Creators, Editors and Head Crazyes  
Jack Lee & Mary Lewys

Please distribute this magazine. Print off copies.  
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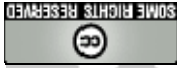
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## Angel of Cities

by Elizabeth Barrette

He stands atop skyscrapers  
and apartment buildings,  
thumbs hooked in his bluejeans,  
naked from the waist up.

Maybe one day he'll appear  
with nipple rings.  
Maybe not.

Feathers the color of morning fog  
ruffle in the wind  
and his tousled brown curls  
blow back from his face,  
begging for a comb  
or fingers.

He looks down his perfect nose at us,  
but we know the truth:  
he leaves Heaven itself  
to come here, looking for  
city girls.

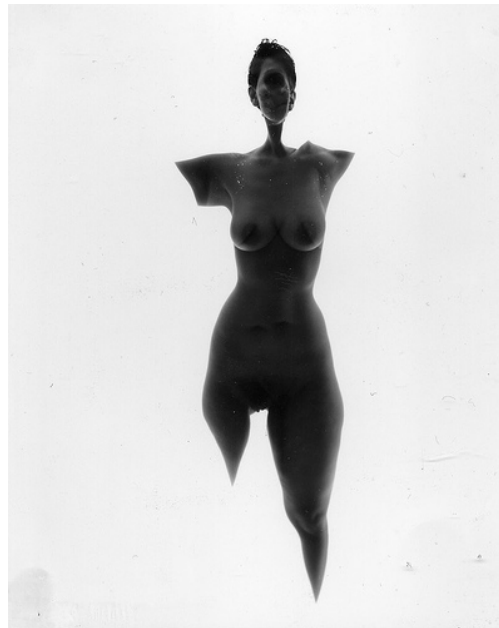


Figure Study  
by Elle Perez

## The Body's Voice

by Donna Taylor Burgess

A girl disguised in an old lady's skin  
Muscles stiff and slow of gait.

Awkward.

At night when she dozes--  
She never really falls into a good sleep anymore--  
She remembers dancing.

Twirling, shuffling.  
Giggling up into the face  
Of an handsome and unlined beau.

Her body is betraying her.

Inside/ outside.

It allows illness in to grow and to flourish.

To spread.

Each heartbeat is a tick on the clock.  
It is only a matter of time before she winds  
down,  
This girl trapped inside and destined to die  
right along with  
The old woman's skin she has become.