

**Ellen Kenston**

April 1, 2023

Davis Street Drawing Room

We begin with a moment.  
One that confronts us with decline.  
Degradation.

This moment, known by so many,  
allows us an awareness to the  
stress that we (as humans) can  
inflict upon a subject.

With such great ease.

In this moment, a toe breaks  
free from its shroud: a sock.

Darn it! - we exclaim as a we become  
enveloped in thought by it  
fugitive toe.

What is left for us to do?

Darn it.