



Chris Dunnett

Respond

By day, I roam the streets, the sidewalks, the alleys.
I've always walked, sometimes for days, searching 'us.'
I hear some low frequency response from the pedestrian.
It's hard to get up in the morning, if only to make rent.

At night, I plant crops of antennae and search the spectrum.
The poetry is precise but the math vague; its relentless, cryptographic.
I'm still searching the transmissions for you, '6EQUJ5'.
Please respond.

