ART

Cover Wear a Mask? [oil on canvas] • Gary Kelley
2 Aria for a Coyote Opera [monotype on paper] • Duane Slick
21 Her Soothing Touch Surrounds Me [oil, natural earth pigment on canvas, collected on the Navajo Nation, Southwest, USA] • Patrick Dean Hubbell
30 Acceptance of Natural Forces [oil, natural earth pigment on canvas, collected on the Navajo Nation, Southwest, USA] • Patrick Dean Hubbell
38 along the shores of different oceans [oil, acrylic, ink, sand, pencil, charcoal, gold leaf, ochre on canvas] • Lehuauakea
42 When saved sunlight was stolen, renamed Plastic, couldn’t go back underground through water, and waited to return by any means necessary [oil, resin, and metal leaf on panel] • Merritt Johnson
46 black snakes in the water [mixed media on watercolor paper] • Lehuauakea
59 Proximate Parcels [deconstructed thread spools and cores] • Brenda Mallory
59 Did You Wear Your Mask? [etching, pastel, ink] • Gary Kelley
68 Along Porous Borders (Red) [waxed cloth, hogrings, welded steel] • Brenda Mallory

FICTION

31 Father Henry • Dan Stintzi
38 Six From Winesburg, Indiana • Michael Martone
47 Underwater • Laura Steadham Smith
64 Bury All Towers • James Sallis
69 The Double Negative Boyfriend • Aimee LaBrie

NONFICTION

20 Erasure • Lydia Paar
42 Juggler • Alex Stein
55 Happy Birthday: Notes On Unlikeliness • Lucy Biederman
77 Something in the Woods: On Distance, Knowledge, and Enchantment • Alyssa Polich

POETRY

6 Geneva Avenue • Kirsten Abel
7 What I Know about the Last Lynching in Jeff Davis County • Todd Davis
8 Every Secret Has its Keeper • Elizabeth Diebold
9 Double-Portrait at Amusement Park • Jared Harel
9 My Heart is a Small-town Zoo • K. T. Landon
10 Hero Myth • David N. Moolten
10 Snowfall • Tim Nolan
10 Sonnet with Jury and Sunset • Robert Thomas
11 Unbirth • Alex Chertok
11 Self-Assessment • Kirsten Abel
12 The Tiny Plummeting Bodies • Sean Thomas Dougherty
14 Covid 19 / Amyloidosis • Steve McDonald
14 At the Museum of Natural History • Elizabeth Diebold

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In narrative traditions, to tell the story of tragedy one must always begin by telling the ending first. Once believed that the weight of such expectations functioned as a cultural given for the artist of Native American descent. Its rules stated that we cry for a vision and place ourselves in a single grand narrative of history and representation. But the laughter of Coyote saturated and filled our daily lives. It echoed through the lecture halls of histories and it was so powerful and it was so distracting that I forgot my place in linear time and now I work from an untraceable present. In this series of prints I imagined the stained paper as a backdrop for an unfolding narrative that alludes to a moment of drama or consequence. In these prints the coyote, the beaver, the snake, the bat, the turtle, the rabbit and eagle with smaller birds coexist on a dream like stage. Acting out the heroic effort of survival.