Wilderness House Literary Review 5/1

Christopher Barnes, UK
"The Pursuit Of Money And Morsels Of Power"

Commandos with certifiable psychopathic rites, questing:-sniper rifles, diaries, the off-target sitting duck. False colour charges of prearrangements with underground nimbleness.

Pending - Gloria's sewing up a rick on assembly lines, Astrid's prompting bewitchment in bodiless truisms, and Virginia's bandaging a fire-bomb to a rafter at the Army Recruitment Centre.

To highlight night's backcloth squint us...in situ are wreaths, peculiar temporalities of the late-lamented.

Theory And Analysis

Alison disentangled the transmitter, overrunning, war whoops that never expire.

Sorley rants "suss out this". I freeze. The principle's on the crest of dismal.

A jaywalk through squad cars, rough-handling dogs, viewfinders, back-to-backs gatecrashed.

Because there are underground set-ups, mythomaniacs, insolvency pimps - all the knick-knack soldiers break ranks on the floor. Bloodied.