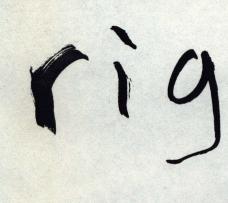
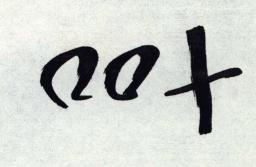


YOU

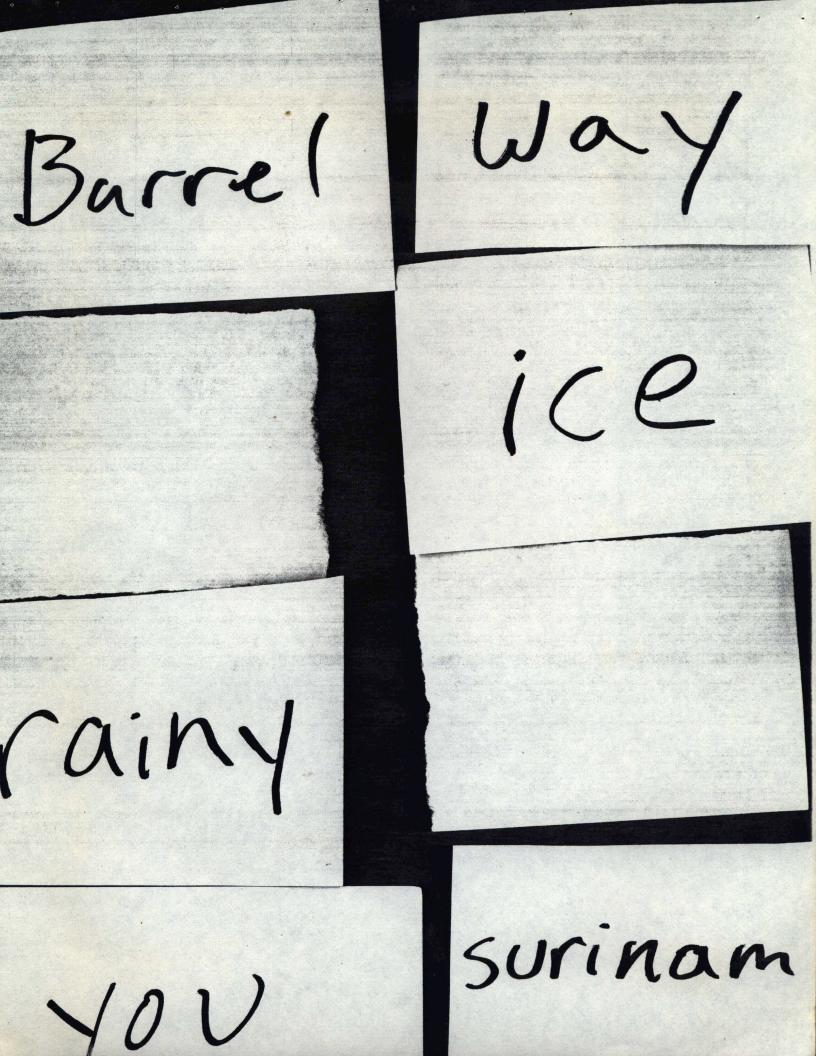
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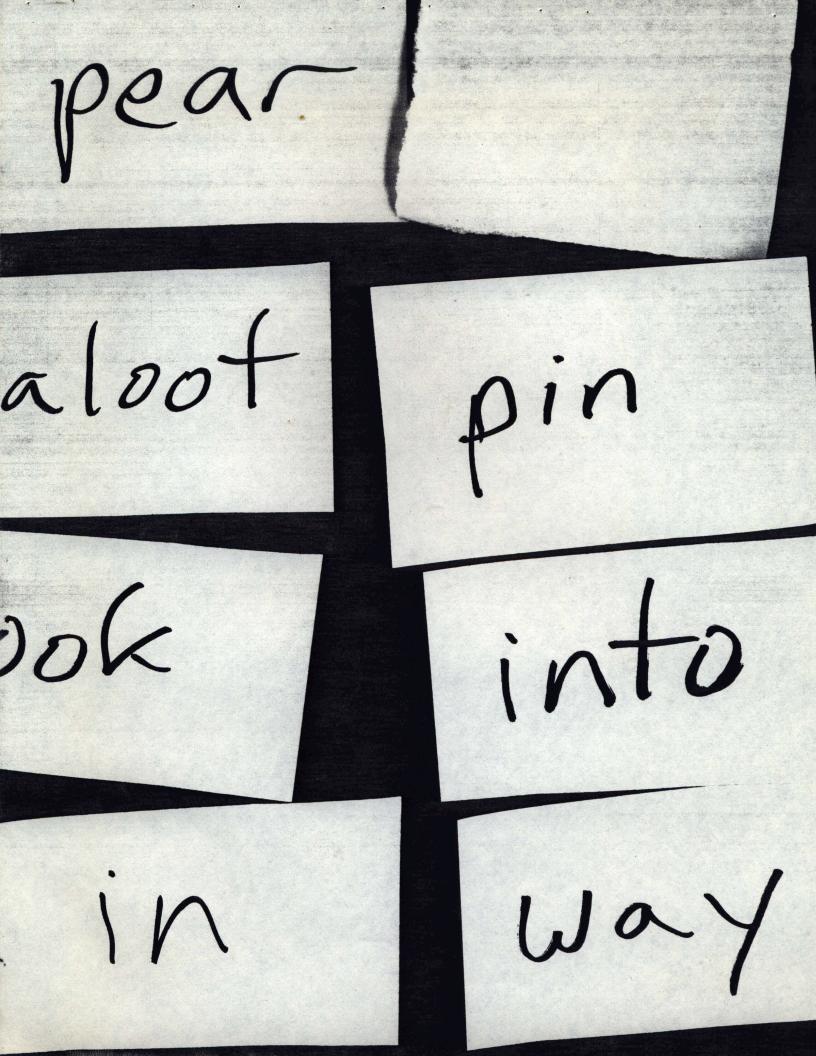


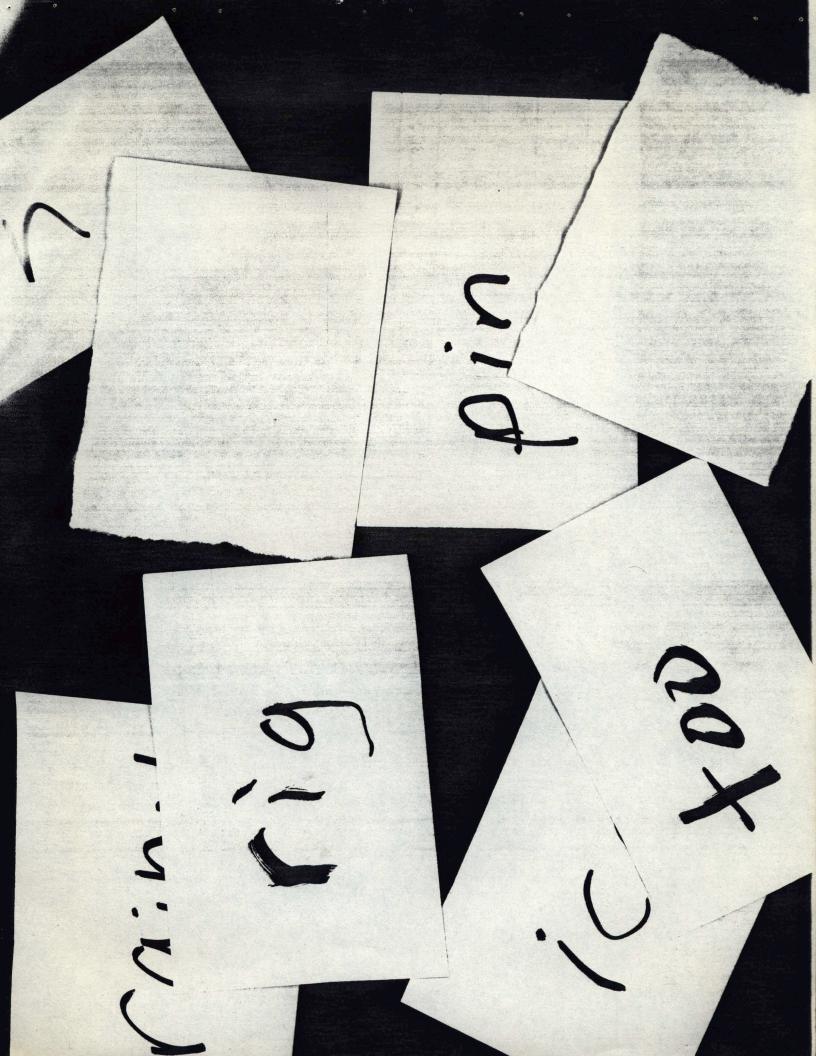




in







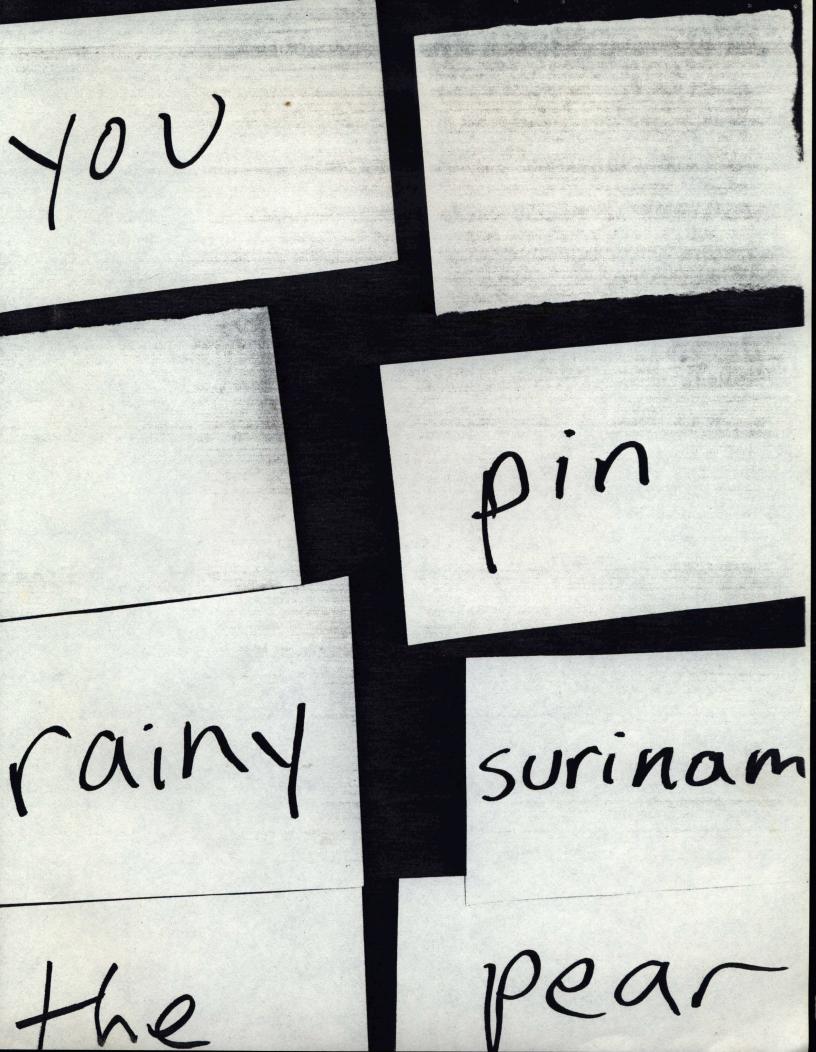


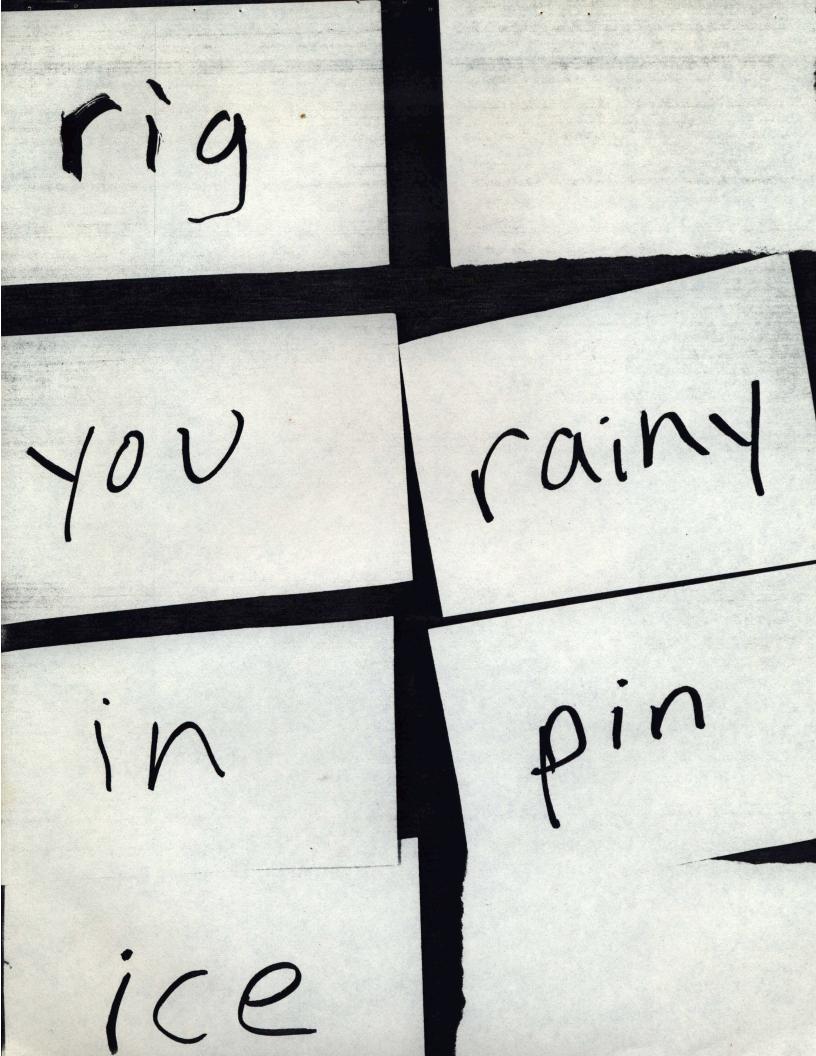
Neighbor

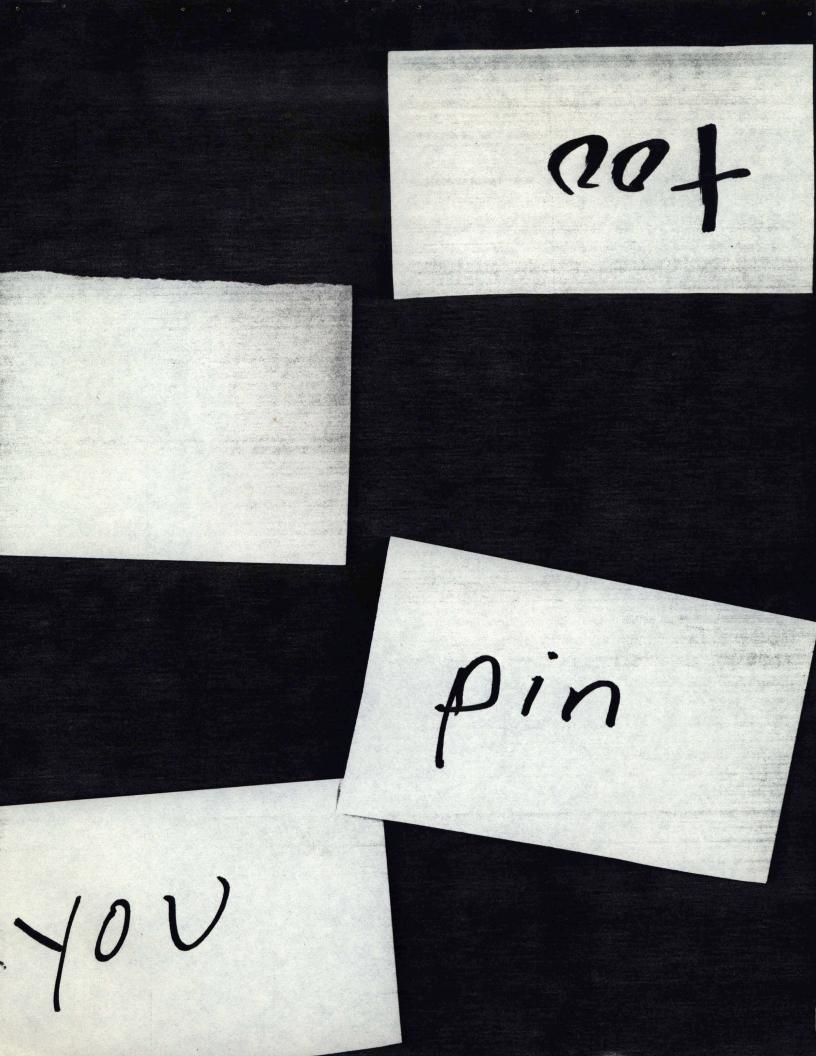
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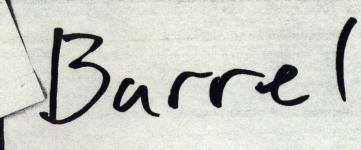
the











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### Barrel

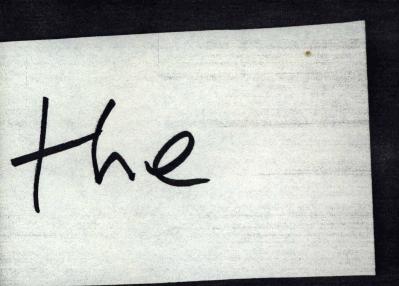
Neighbor

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rig

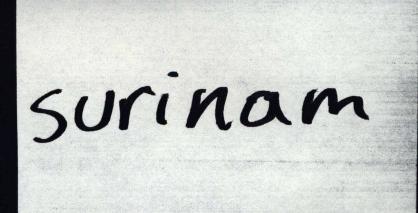
rainy

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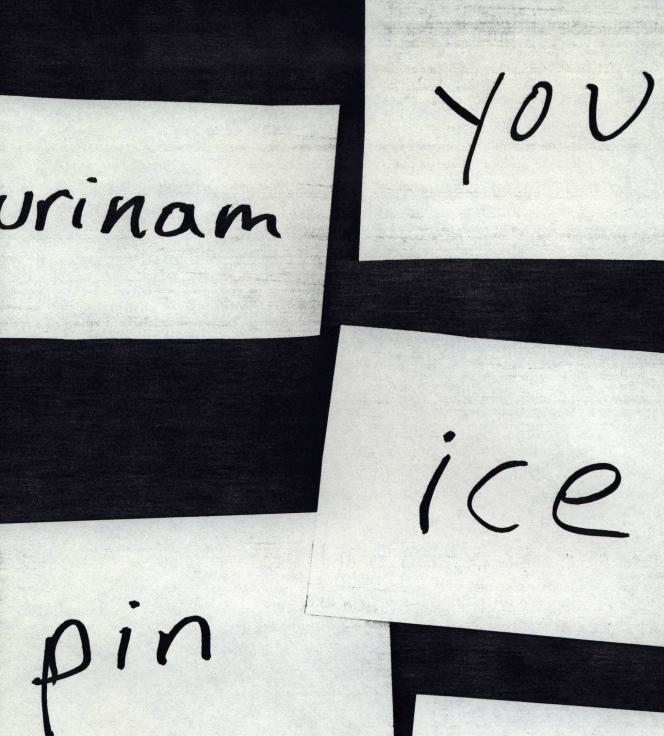
and the second sec



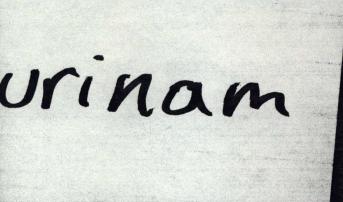
YOU

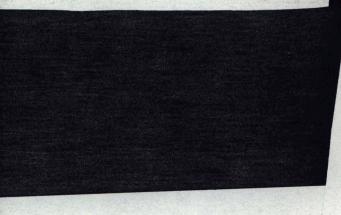
pin





Neighbor





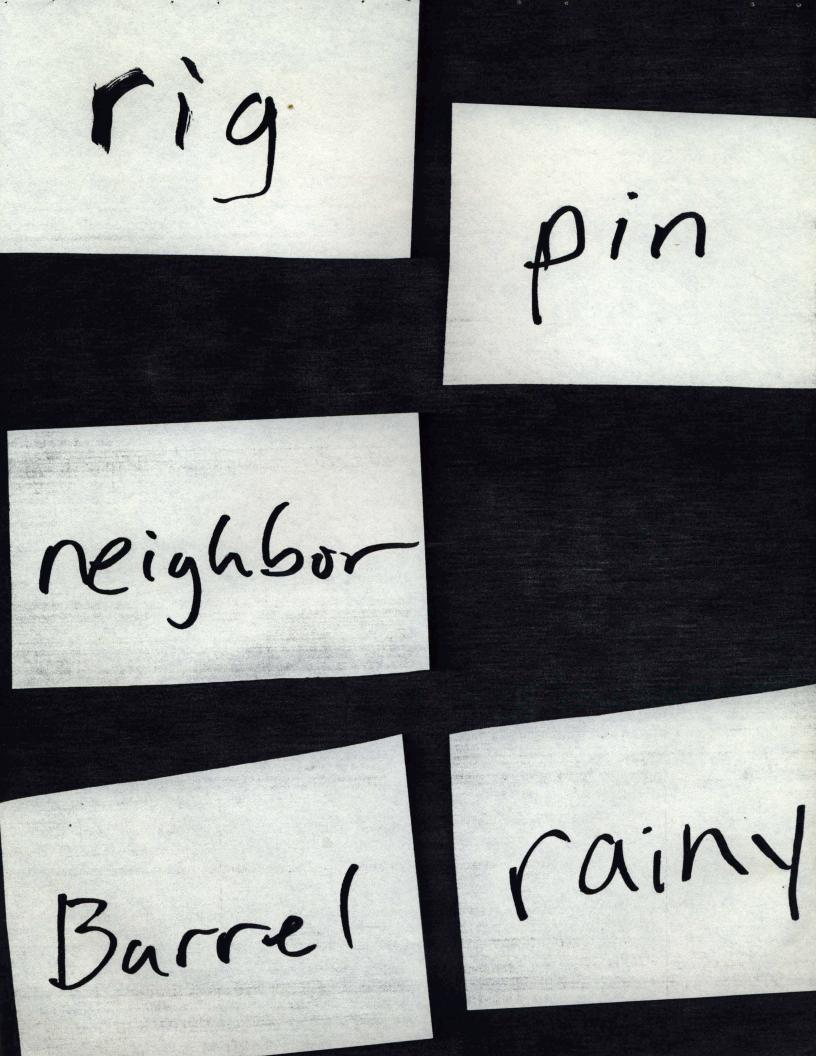
pin

YOU

ice

Neighbor





# rainy

## Barrel

# neighbor

pin

I first read SPACE in 1981—the SF Public library had a hard-cover copy of it. So this must have been done in 1981 or 1982. Working the night shift at Graphic Reproduction (when it was on 1st & Mission, pre-Bill DiMichele halcyon days), I was able to do quite a few one-of-a-kind books (b & w and color xerox), many of which I would place on the shelves of City Lights when they had a basement jammed with unbound poetry intermingled with the City Lights standards: Ginsberg, Corso, Ferlinghetti.

-Crag Hill

#### **Xerox Sutra Editions**

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