

The Red And Silver Fantastique And The Libretto Of The Insipid Minstrel

Cinema Strange

"I drag my right arm through the sawdust... he hasn't opened his eyes in months. He was a small dog. He lost his hat and he never made a very convincing primate. I was painted red and silver. Now I'm lonely, lost my dollar, and my dog, he rots."

"There were children calling my name. They spat upon my paper shoes... I touched their ice cream. I sang through cardboard. I stared at shadows. I don't know who watched... perhaps they hate me. I was painted red and silver. Now I'm ugly, lost my flower, and I'm seeing spots."