



We need new art.
And I don't mean a resin toilet.
And I don't mean another naked conversation with the artist.

How long have we been
without alabasters?

The children whose work it is
to take apart CPUs
demand new meaning,
new treatment,
a wall-sized charcoal composition
to make you stumble—Oedipal—
out of the Ashmolean
and into The Eagle and Child, raving
about the last days of empire.

The venom—and someone
will have to help you with this—
the venom comes out best
with a penknife and two little X's.