

**Artist/poet collaboration**

(Written on the inside label of each shirt, reads left to right)

ONE

By Zac Stafford

If  
What you wear says  
What you can't,

And  
What you see is  
What you get,

Or,  
A picture is worth  
1,000 words--

Then  
By rights it stands  
To reason,

That  
We should extirpate,  
All the ~~brittle~~ words;

Not  
By their foliage alone  
But by their *dirty brittle roots*--

And  
Why stop there?  
Gather all your gabardine,

Your  
Saddle stitched  
Un-dyed wool,

Those  
Teeming heaped piles  
Of unwashed blues

By which  
We will build a bonfire  
Of vainglorious proportions

Stripped of all artifice  
Painted by the blaze,  
We waltz our dirty faces skyward  
Ignorant of our sweet imperfections