Poem for those who are interested in Black Mountain College: New Takes on Old Earth based on Audible Shapes by Josh Copus and Jenn Grossman

```
Seven shapes to be
   exact- vessels of
   clay,
                each a different
shape each a different color
   from different parts of North Carolina
       outfitted with a small amplifier
because the life of clay transcends
       the kiln
 What I mean is: there are bowls
    destined for the kitchen and there are
      bowls in showrooms that invite
 dust
  [room for a third there are]
What I mean is: who gathered the
   earth? What sounds shaped its
   formation?
... As you approach the shapes, you might hear
  flowing water or the grind of gears in a factory
Resist the urge to
   as you approach with slowing steps
      you might find yourself
 walking beside a creek
in Madison County where the clay was
  wondering how long
  clay will remain clay
   n this climate
           or how to modernly
                         &
    honor place
             with
         so much
                 talking
```