Sett-Piece: Cumbrian Greengrocer, Dragged Screaming Into Bloody Europe, Letters His Own Fookin’ Sign: Brockley (2012.4.3)

Bumper-Sticker Jubilation for Those Conversant With Both Redneck Lingo & The Glories of the Tympanum of the Pilgrimage Church of Sainte Foix at Conques (Aveyron): Conques If You Love Jesus (2012.4.4)

Wild Irish Oath, to Be Uttered When It Is Discovered that the Protestants & Roman Catholics Were Ready to Forget All and Turn Atheist, Until It Was Pointed Out by Whitehall They Would Both Lose Holiday Time...: Sod and Begorra (2012.4.5)

Hasidic Exclamation On Stevie Smith’s Poem “Not Waving But Drowning”: Oi, Vague (2012.4.6)

A Series of Five Charred, Blackened Lumps Served as ‘Mixed Grill’ by the High Force Hotel, Upper Teesdale, County Durham (2012.4.7)

The Sheela-na-Gig (c. 1135) on the Corbel Table of the Normal Church of St. Mary & St. David at Kilpeck, Herefordshire, Takes an Apotropaic Photograph of a Group of Late Celtic Visitors on a Coach Party From the Village of Brewer’s Droop (2012.4.8)

Epitaphs for Two Neighbors in Macon County No Poet Could Forget (2012.4.9)
Et in Arcadia Ego: Homage to Garth MacVader and Any and All Down the Primrose Paths of Righteousness (Pompous Grass) (2012.4.10)

It’s Only Rock & Roll (In Memoriam: Elvis Magritte) (2012.4.11)

The Anthropophagites Get Down on a Barbecue Sign on Highway NC 107 South of Hamlet: Eat 300 Feet (2012.4.13)

Basil Bunting, On His 80th Birthday, Offers Us Ancient, Excellent, Poetic Wisdom As He Stands By the River Rawthey, At the Millthrop Bridge, Sedbergh, Cumbria: Beware Bull (2012.4.15)

Tom Listening to Ravel’s *L’Enfant et les sortilèges* (2012.4.16)

The Spice Cupboard (1687) In The Parlour At Corn Close Recalls The Most Diabolical Remark It’s Heard During The First 300 Years (2012.4.18)