

Basilica

Jerry Johnston

Frank's photos —
are like his fiction —
show clean, hard lines.

Perspective and distance
form his creed.

Where others see lovers
he sees only shapes.
He once sacrificed a son
for the sake of composition.

"If a man did this right,"
says Frank,
"he wouldn't need God."

Frank's photos line the wall
like smoking candles.
They form a shrine
to the dying light.