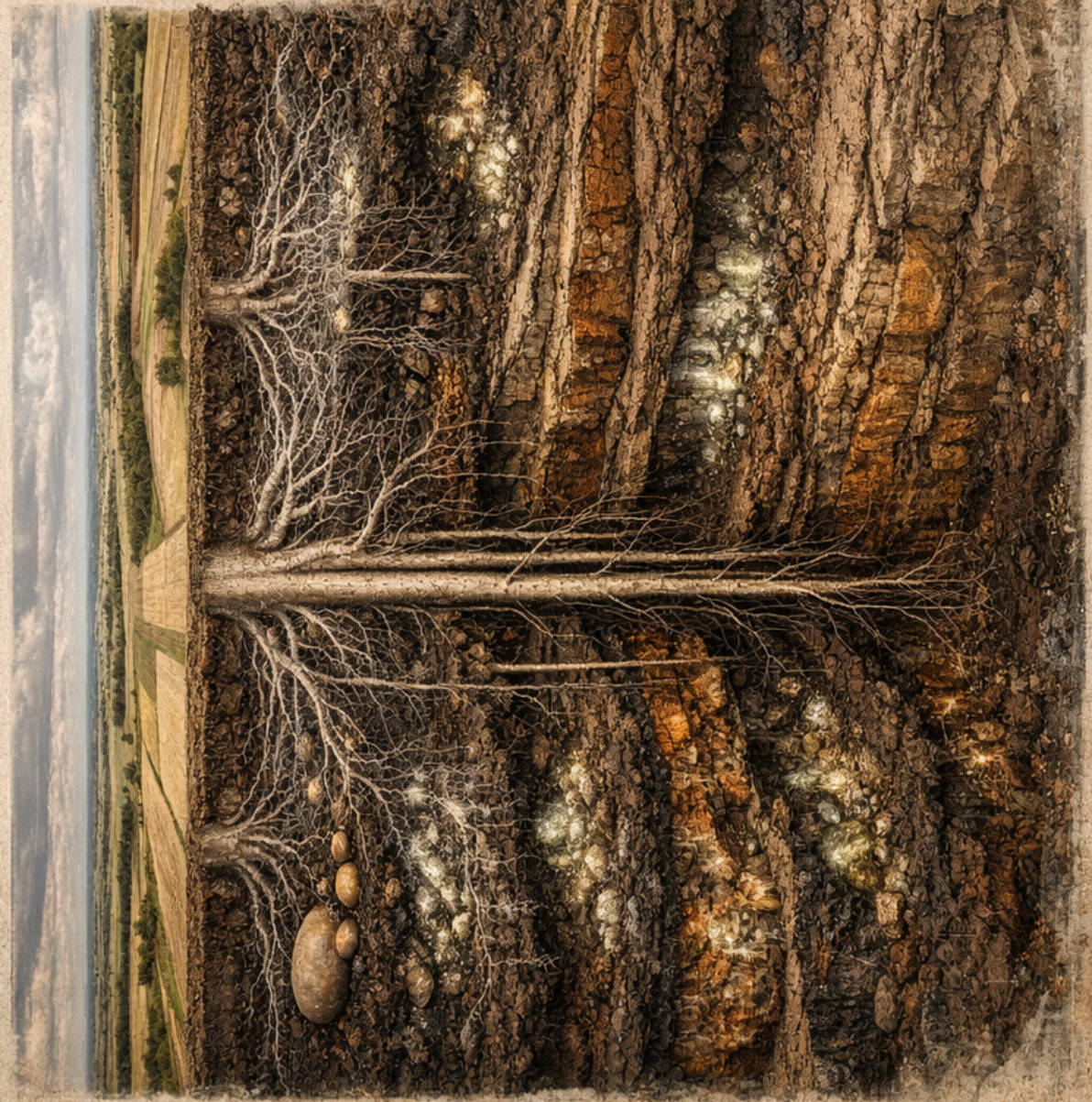


# THE CARTOGRAPHY OF SUBTERRANEAN HUNGER



Beneath the cadastral surface, mycorrhizal filaments thread salt-cruled labyrinths—calcium rivulets scored by blind hydraulics. What the spade cannot witness: root-hair tongues lapping mineral hieroglyphs, drinking stone's obsolete architecture.

In the humus vault, tubers dream their slow continental drift. Taproots plunge like Smithsonian's jetties into bedrock's folded centuries—each capillary a surveyor's chalk, each nodule a monument. to depths the light has forsaken.