

poem can startle with its insight.

artists ought to wear themselves

SUBTEXTS

Street smarts

No matter how many times you walk down the streets of Santa Fe, you can usually find something new to look at: There's always another narrow dirt alley between houses on Agua Fria Street, a previously unseen angle of light or shadow on the adobes along Upper

Canyon Road, or an arroyo path where you'll stumble across brilliant, tenacious wildflowers growing in clusters. *Santa Fe on Foot: Exploring the City Different* (Ocean Tree Books) by Elaine Pinkerton is an indispensable tool for tourists and locals alike who want to experience Santa Fe at a slower pace than is possible from a car or tour bus. A fourth edition of the book includes new walking trails in areas of the city that were undeveloped when Pinkerton wrote the first edition in 1986. She effuses over the benefits of walking and being outdoors while giving thorough descriptions of routes and what can be discovered by making small detours — offering



some Santa Fe history along the way. Pinkerton celebrates the launch of *Santa Fe on Foot*'s newest edition with a book signing at Collected Works Bookstore (202 Galisteo St., 505-988-4226) at 3 p.m. on Sunday, Oct. 23.

A family's undoing

Beehive Kids Books (328 Montezuma Ave., 505-780-8051) hosts a monthly "book club for grownups." Participants — who range in age from college students to retirees — discuss this month's selection, *Among the Ten Thousand Things* by Julia Pierpont (Random House), at 7:30 p.m. on Thursday, Oct. 27. Pierpont's novel follows the Shanley family after Mr. Shanley's affair is revealed via a box

of letters from the other woman to his wife — accidentally intercepted by their eleven-year-old daughter. Beehive owner Christian Nardi, who leads the discussion, said the book club combines the best aspects of a college English class with wine and socializing.

— Jennifer Levin



once grit most part used to p that sense Nobel Lat although feels more in Tagore

Loy naz in these I are electr The wind broken m was abso pose of ti the end t the failure way in w earth." He Zen mast "Song of t I've bui value./Aftc it was com In one I not be cc labor/of v particular Her poem walk away