



SUDDENLY

AS SUMMER

SHOWER

I AM

WATERED

I LIKE

A FLOWER

REGRET BEING

I DON'T

REGRET

WET

BECAUSE

FOR AN

I BLOSSOM

HOUR



VINCENT
VAN GOGH

wandered into a field
of sunflowers with a ladder,
He leaned it against a cloud,
and climbed
to heaven.



The privileges of

~~THE BEAUTIFUL~~

HOW UNFAIR,

unearned rewards

for golden HAIR,

We indulge perfection,

IT'S NOT JUST,

~~WE~~ ACCEPT ABUSE,

THE PRICE OF LUST



My father could walk in the sky,
He promised to teach me how,
But he left without saying goodbye,
I don't cry, I'm a grown-up now.

ONE DAY
SOMEONE MAY

TOUCH YOU ON THE SHOULDER,

WITH AFFECTION,

A TIMID INDISCRETION.

YOU MAY FLEE
FRIGHTENED AND FLUSTERED

BY WHAT YOU WANT.
BE BRAVE, TOUGH AND HOLD,

FOR YOU MAY NEED

THESE MEMORIES

WHEN YOU'RE OLD.

TO OCCUPANT OR CURRENT TENANT

"you had to go,

I had to stay;
You said you'd write me
right ~~me~~ ~~away~~ away."

But the mailman brought no mail
today.

There was no mail the day before,
and what's more

I know in sorrow
He will bring no mail

TOMORROW."



I WANTED TO FIND

THE EYE OF ME,
THAT PLACE INSIDE
WHERE I MUST BE.

So ONE NIGHT WHILE

IN MY BED,
I WENT ^{and} LOOKED INSIDE

MY HEAD.

BUT ALL I SAW WERE THE SIGHTS
OF SEEING, AND ALL I HEARD
WERE THE SOUNDS OF HEARING

and all there was, was me.
JUST ME-ING