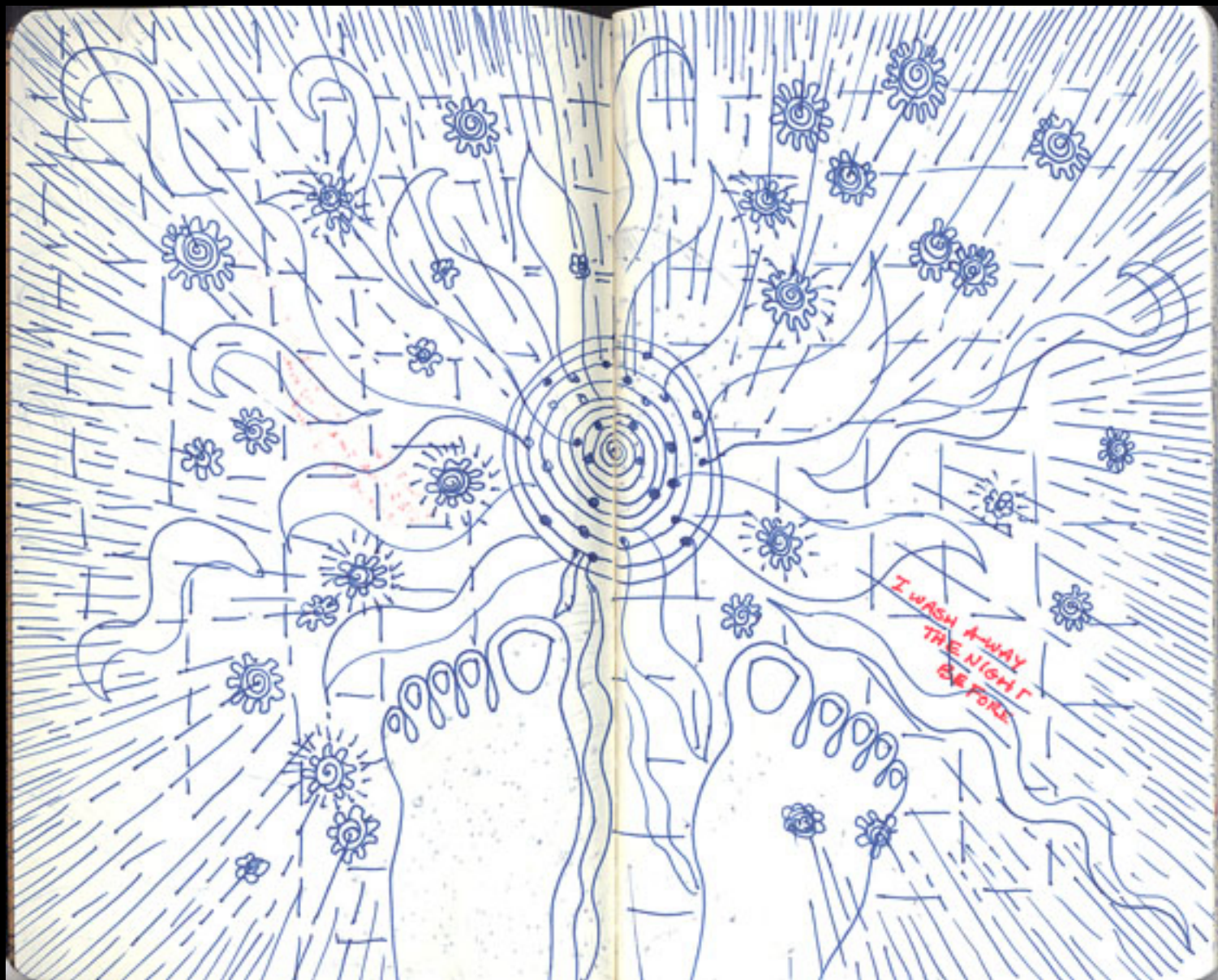


FIRST THINK IN THE MORNING
BEFORE THE SUN HAS
COMPLETELY RISEN





I RISE AWAY MY DREAMS



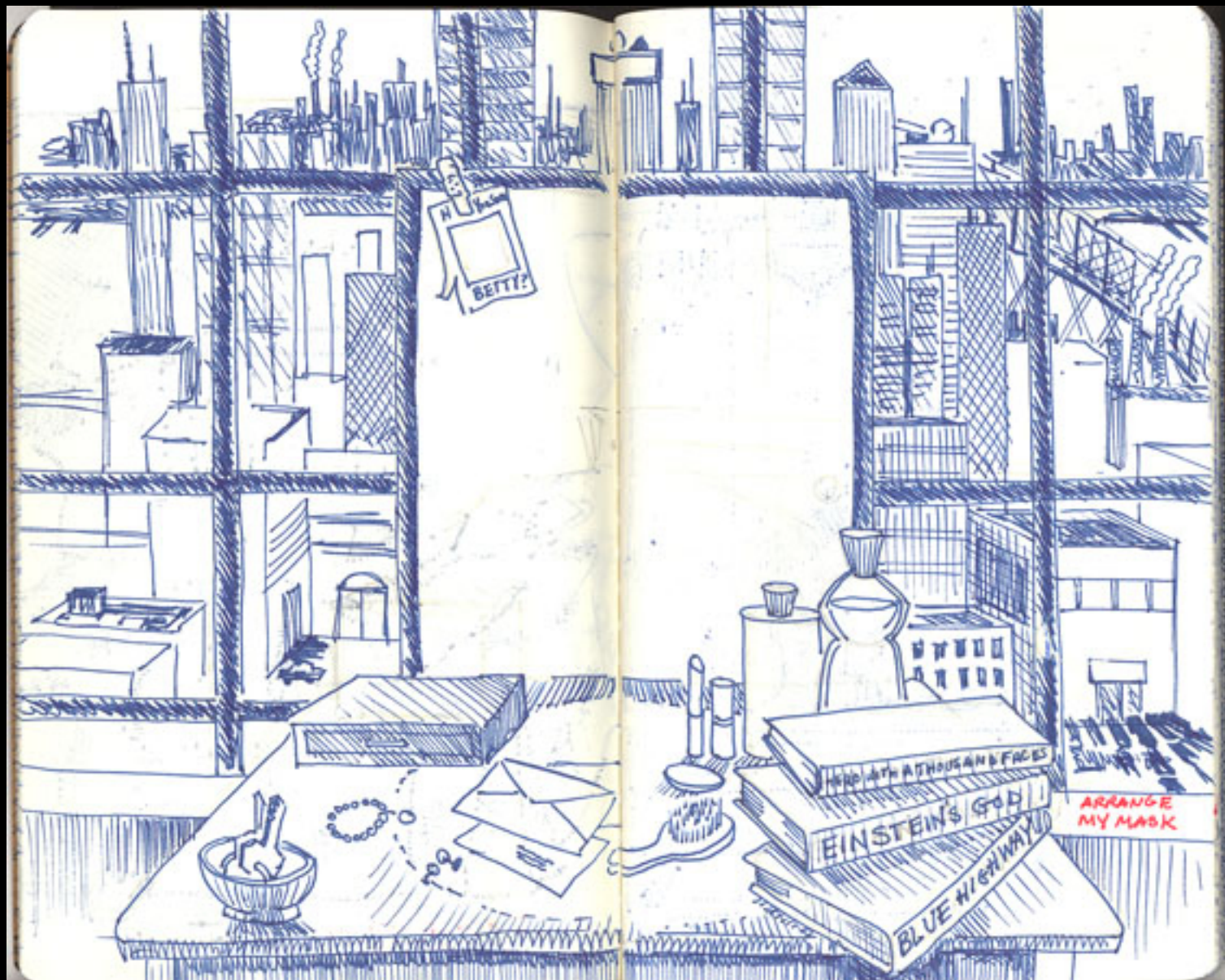
AND BEGIN MY EVER ORDINARY DAY



H YOU SEEN

BETTY?

I PLACE OUT MY
COSTUME





AND LEAVE
BEHIND
THE COLLECTION
OF THINGS
THAT
TELL THE
TALE
BUT NOT
TRUTH



131B

Welcome ♡

131B

131B

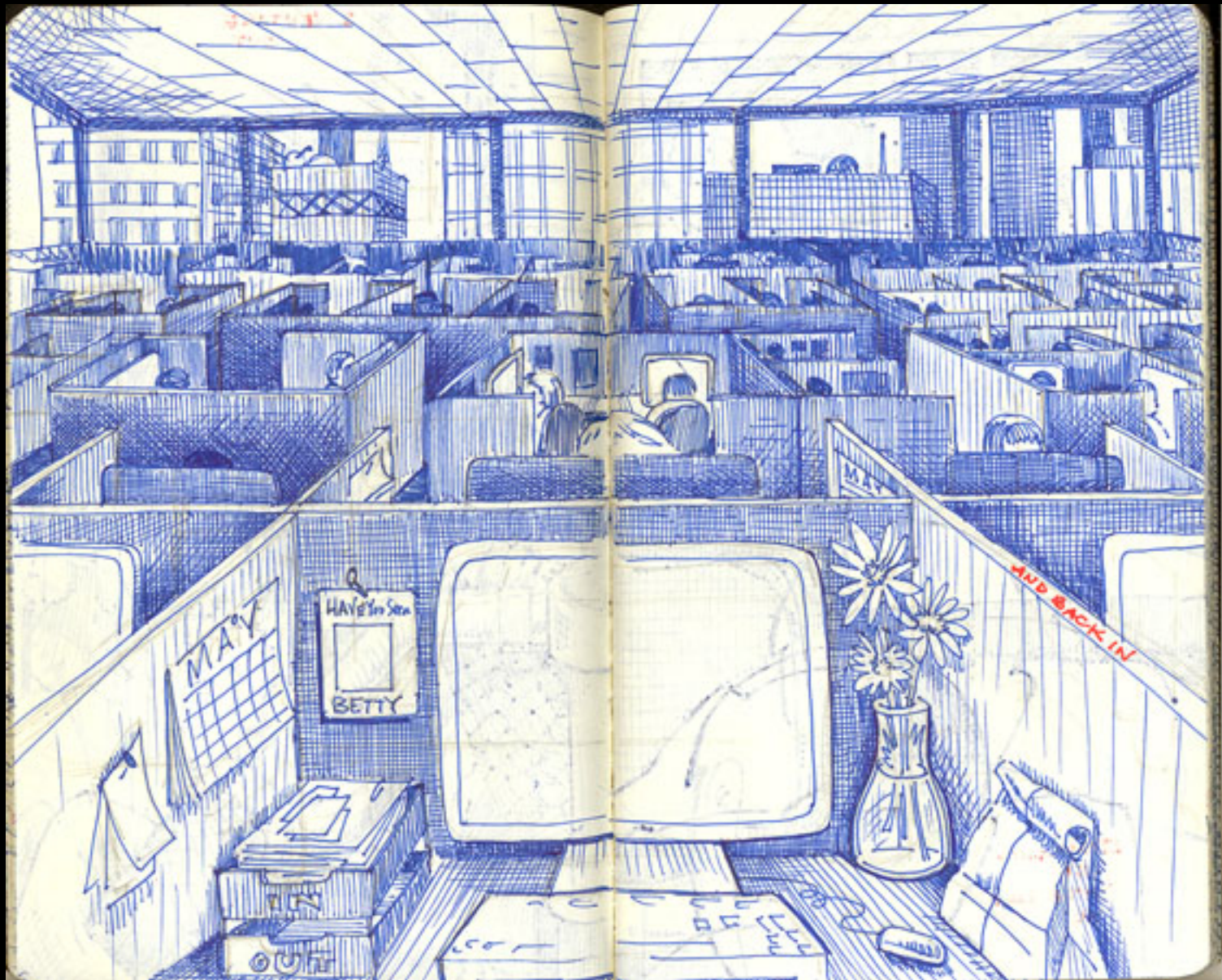
FOR I AM MORE
THAN THE LIFE
STORED
BEHIND
A DOOR

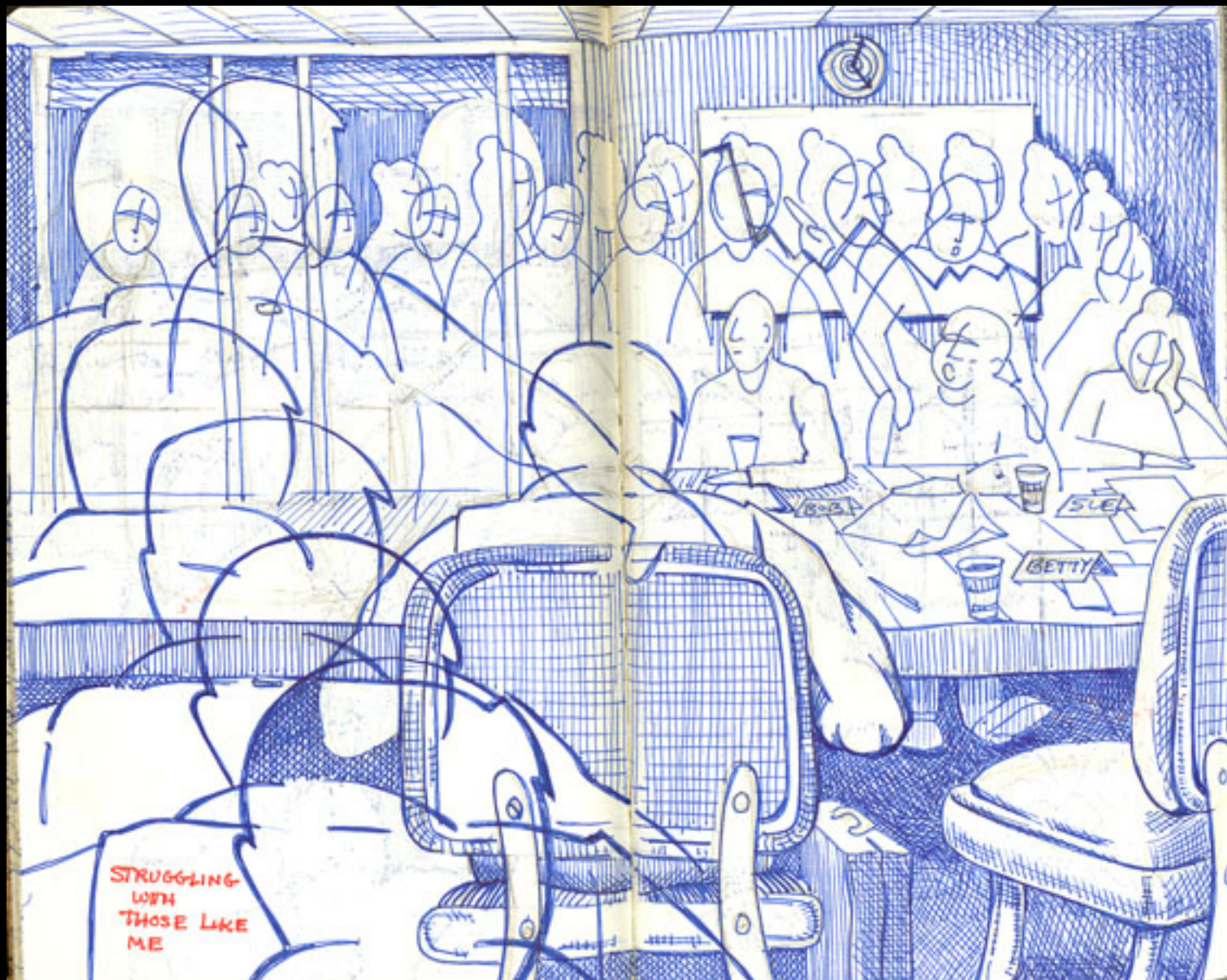
STAIRS
CLIMB
UP
DOWN
UP
DOWN
UP
DOWN
UP
DOWN



I VENTURE
OUT

2051





STRUGGLING
WITH
THOSE LIKE
ME



MOVING ABOUT
THEIR DAY



CONSUMED BY WANTS
UNWARE OF THEIR NEEDS

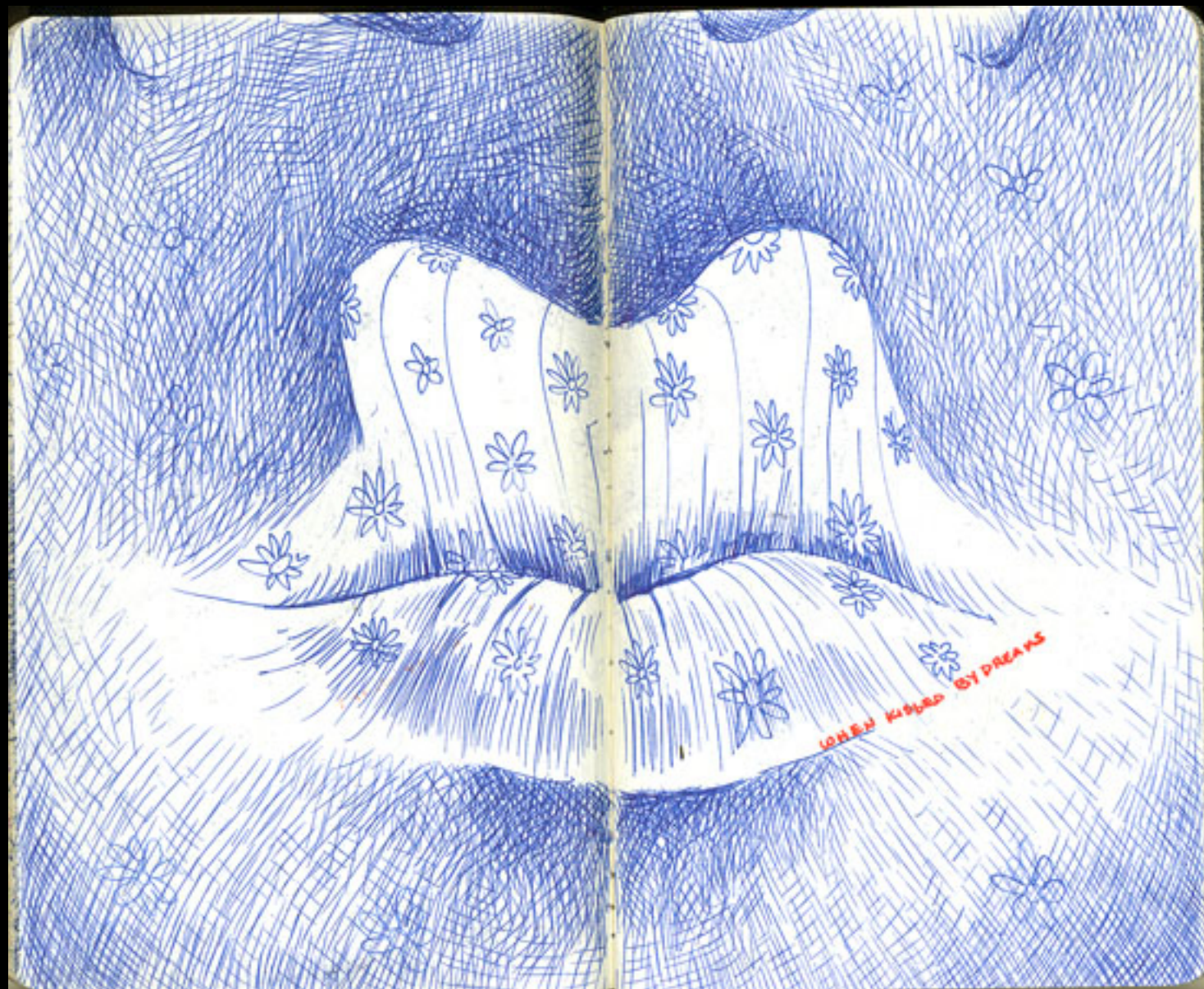


10:00 NEWS

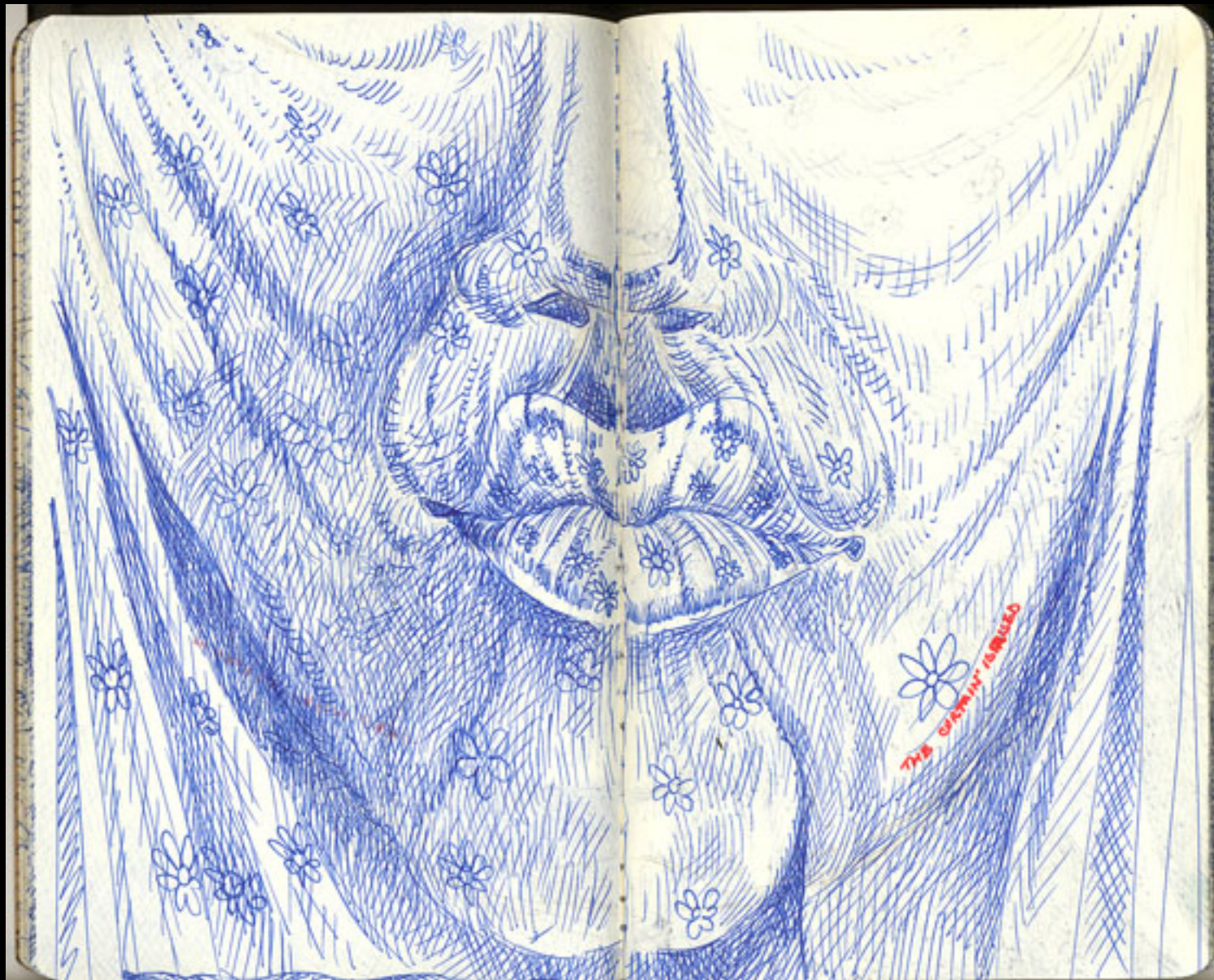
AND LISTENING
TO THE TELLER
OF TALES
THAT BEAM
SO FAR
AWAY

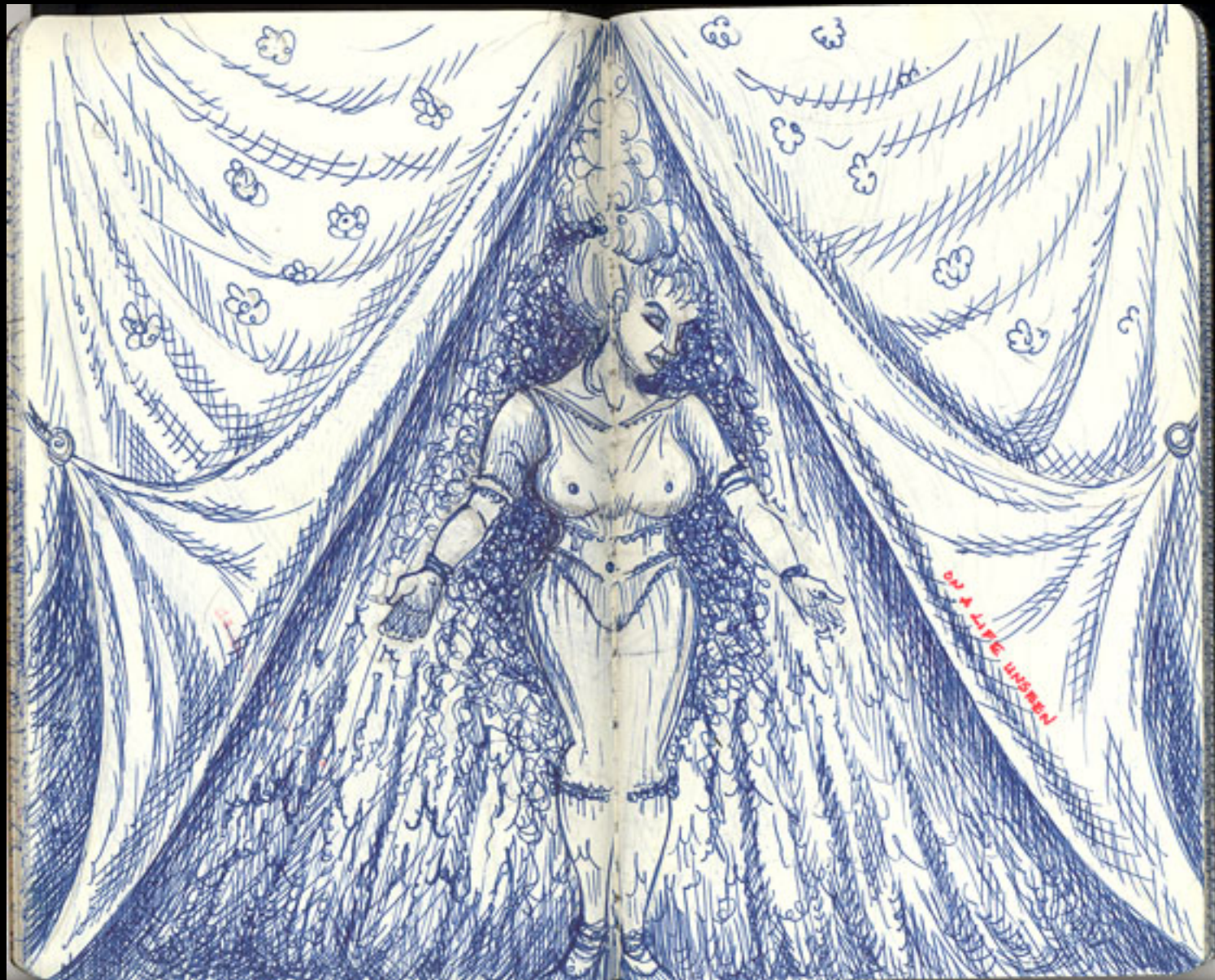


SIT AT NIGHT



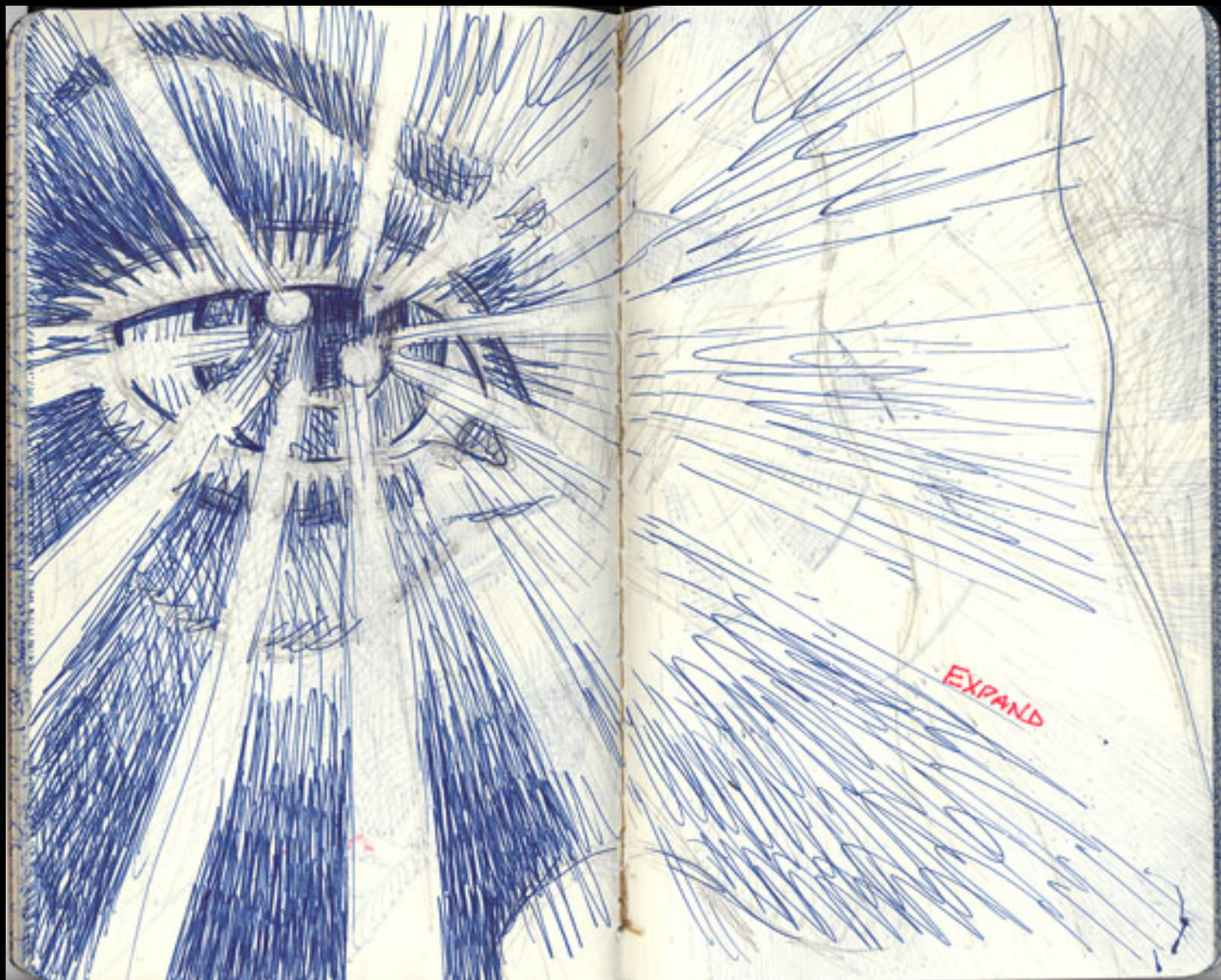
LOVED KISSES BY DREAMS

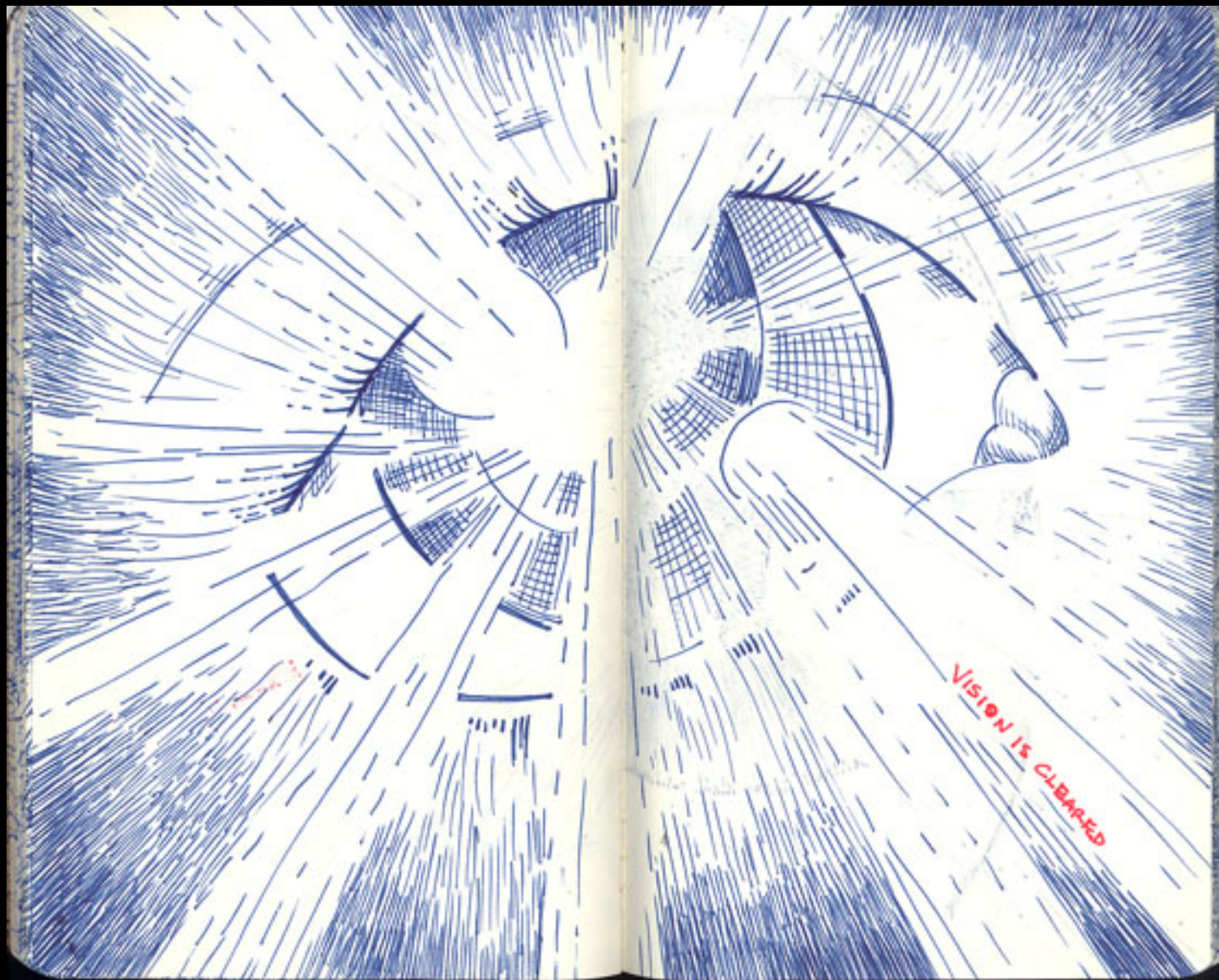




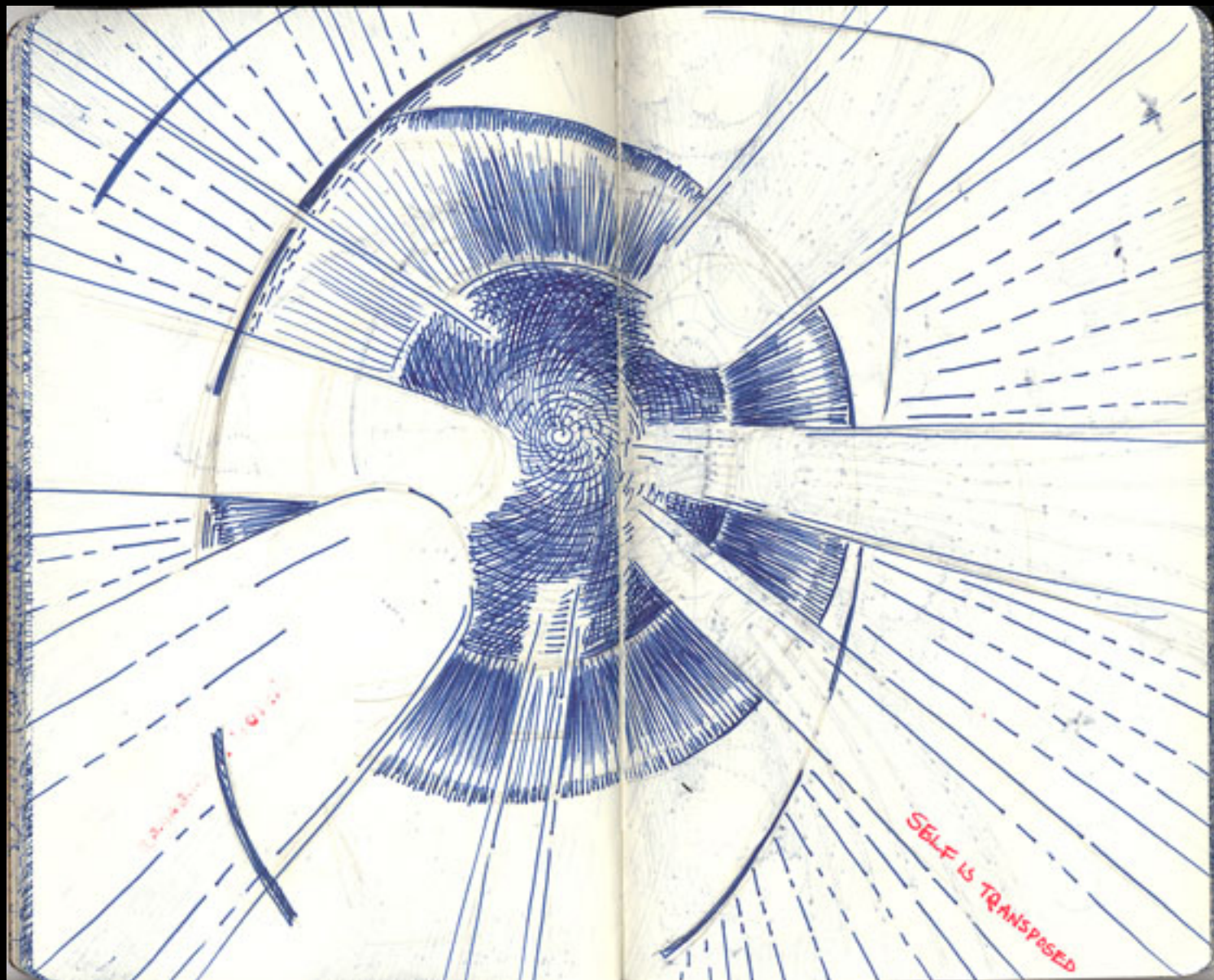
ON A LIFE WISSEN

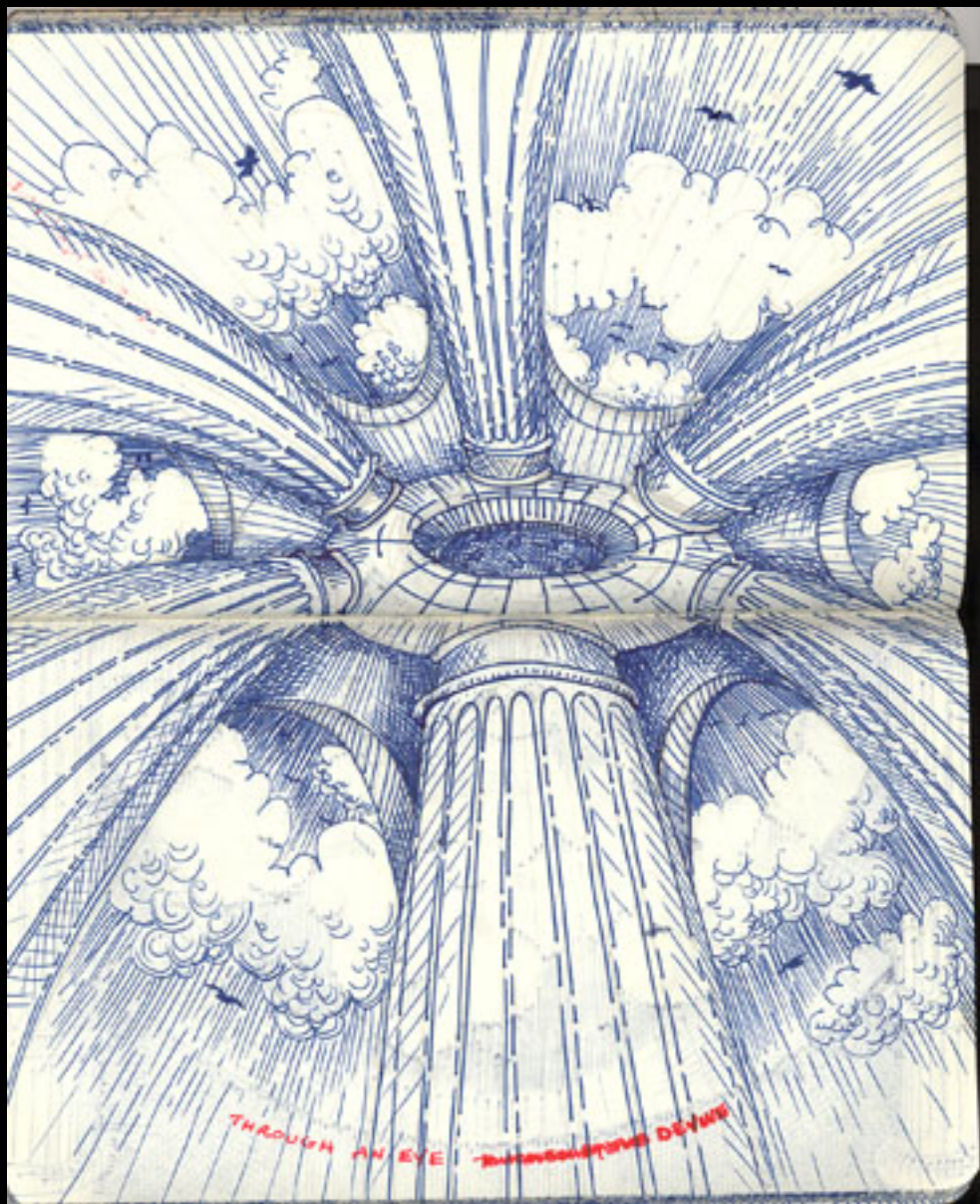






VISION IS CLEARED





THROUGH AN EYE ~~THROUGH AN EYE~~



A new postal
appears



To Engrave, To Sell, Upon THE CHANGING WATERS





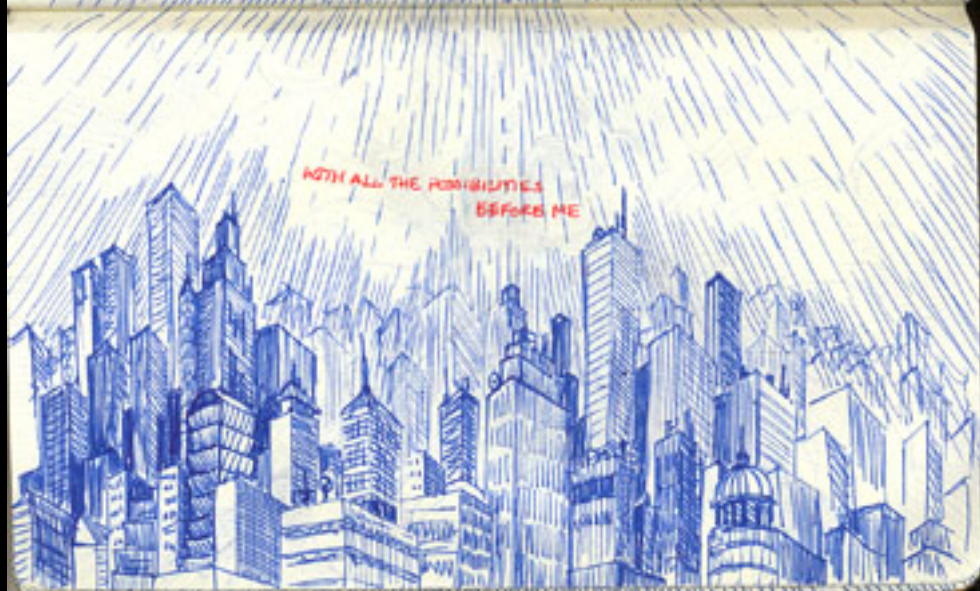




NO MATTER THE CONSEQUENCE



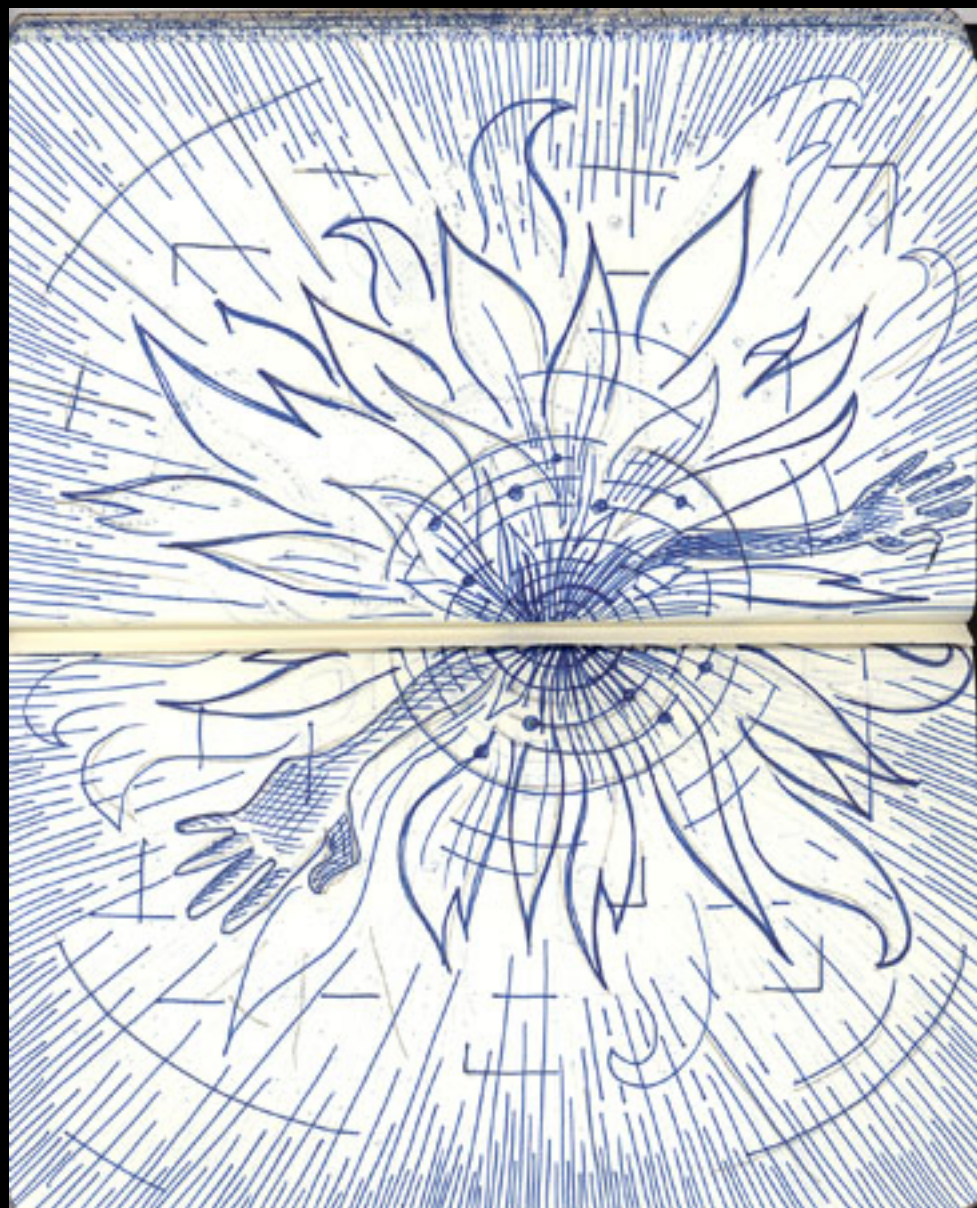


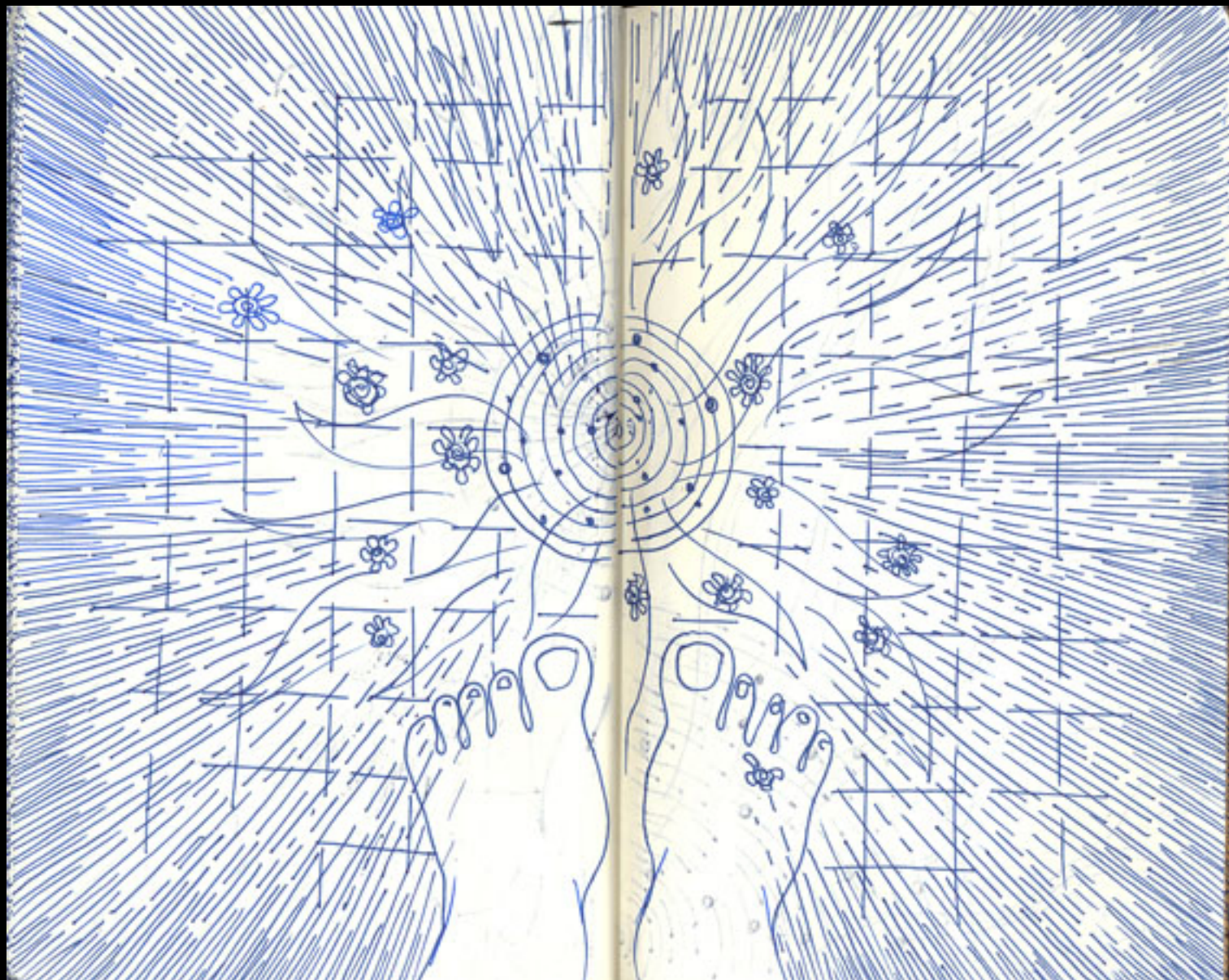




I JUMP







Rumi wrote

A candle is made to become entirely flame.
In that annihilating moment
it has no shadow.

It is nothing but a tongue of light
describing a refuge.

Look at this
just-finished candle stub
as someone who is finally safe
from virtue and vice,
the pride and the
shame we claim from those.

—
I have never been flame,
But a drop of water
merging with consciousness?
That I can do!
That I have done
That I am.

SKE

Welcome
Here's wh



TI

20

we

be

bio mar

• You see

the front

like this,

Try to fit

finger in

• We will

back to a

artist bio

• Your bio

Art Hou

Co The

201 Ric

Brookly

• Each bo

browser t

Your

Please

at the



Debra Collins
Castro Valley, CA
United States

Afternoon in the Morning, last thing at night



<http://www.dbooks.com/users/debracollins>

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