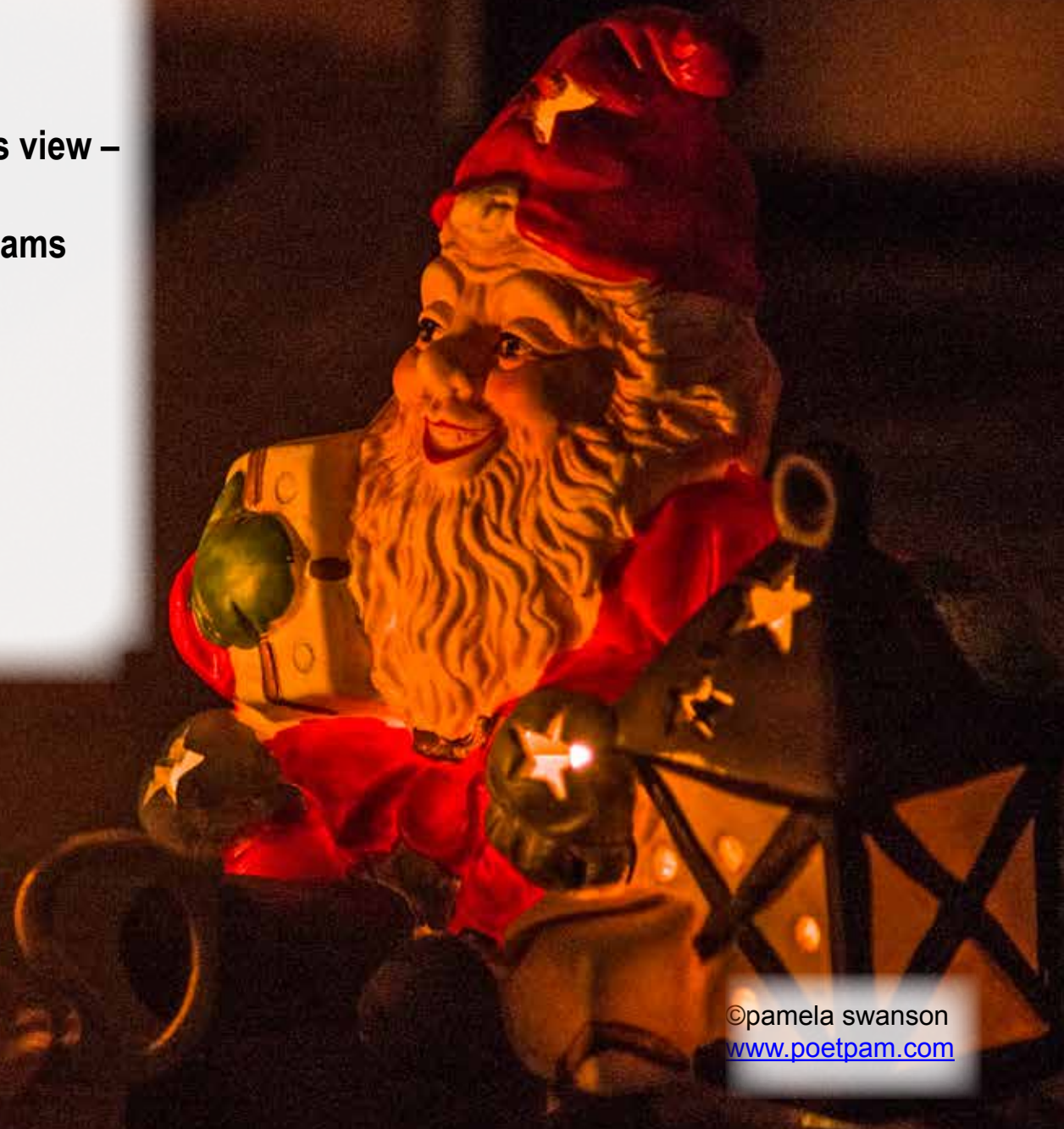


...december 25, 2009...

the christmas fires burn anew
one for me and one for you
inside this giant studio
that stares us to the mountain's view –

beyond the windows of our dreams
a metamorphasizing world
stretches out of our todays
in a rainbow of arrays –

forever us yet to become
the fragment of some memory
that future selves scarce recall
as chrismases of once upon.



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