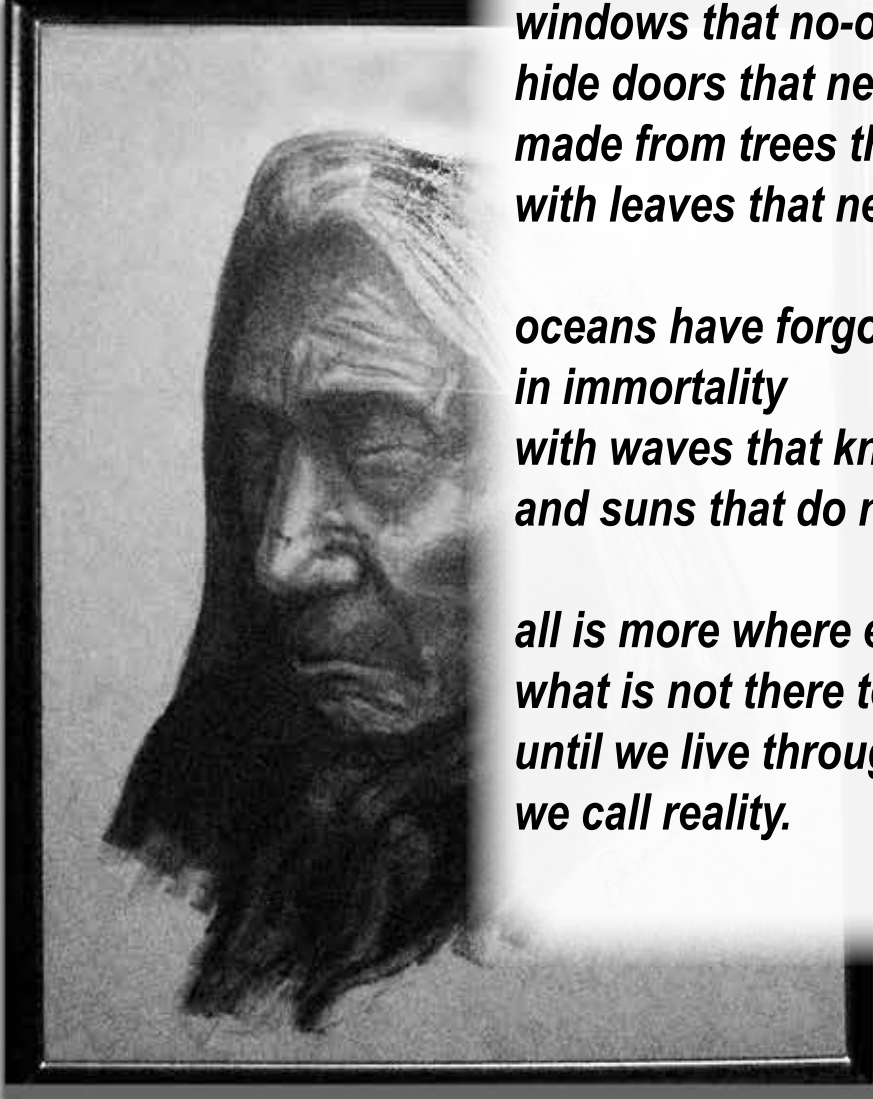




...january 7, 2010...

*all is more when eyes can see
what is not there to see
translating what was never there
into what we perceive -*

*an ancient painting of a sky
that has no name for clouds –
a clock that cannot change its time
a room without a wall –*



*windows that no-one can wash
hide doors that never close
made from trees that are not wood
with leaves that never freeze –*

*oceans have forgotten tides
in immortality
with waves that know no undertow
and suns that do not move –*

*all is more where eyes can see
what is not there to see
until we live through images
we call reality.*