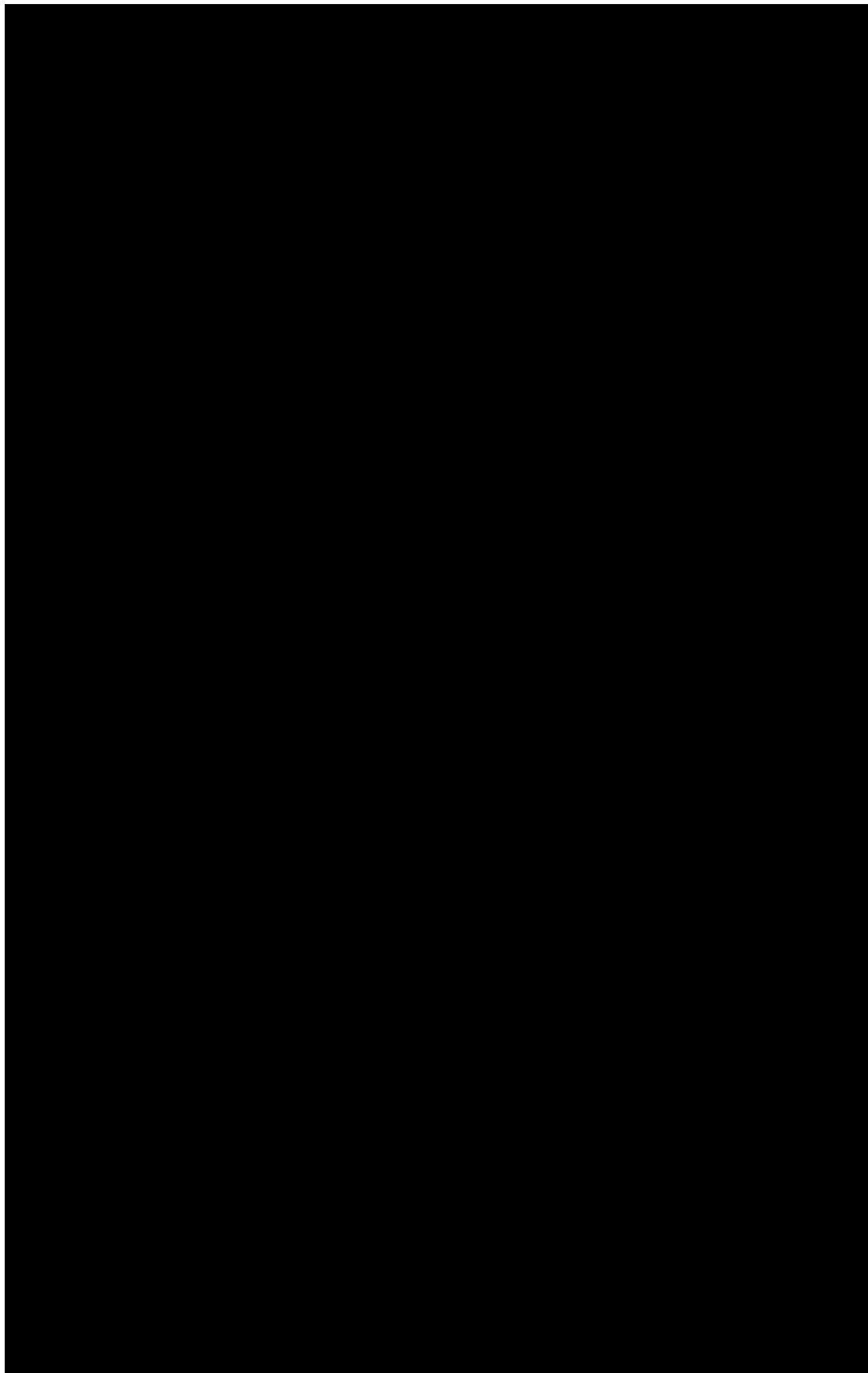


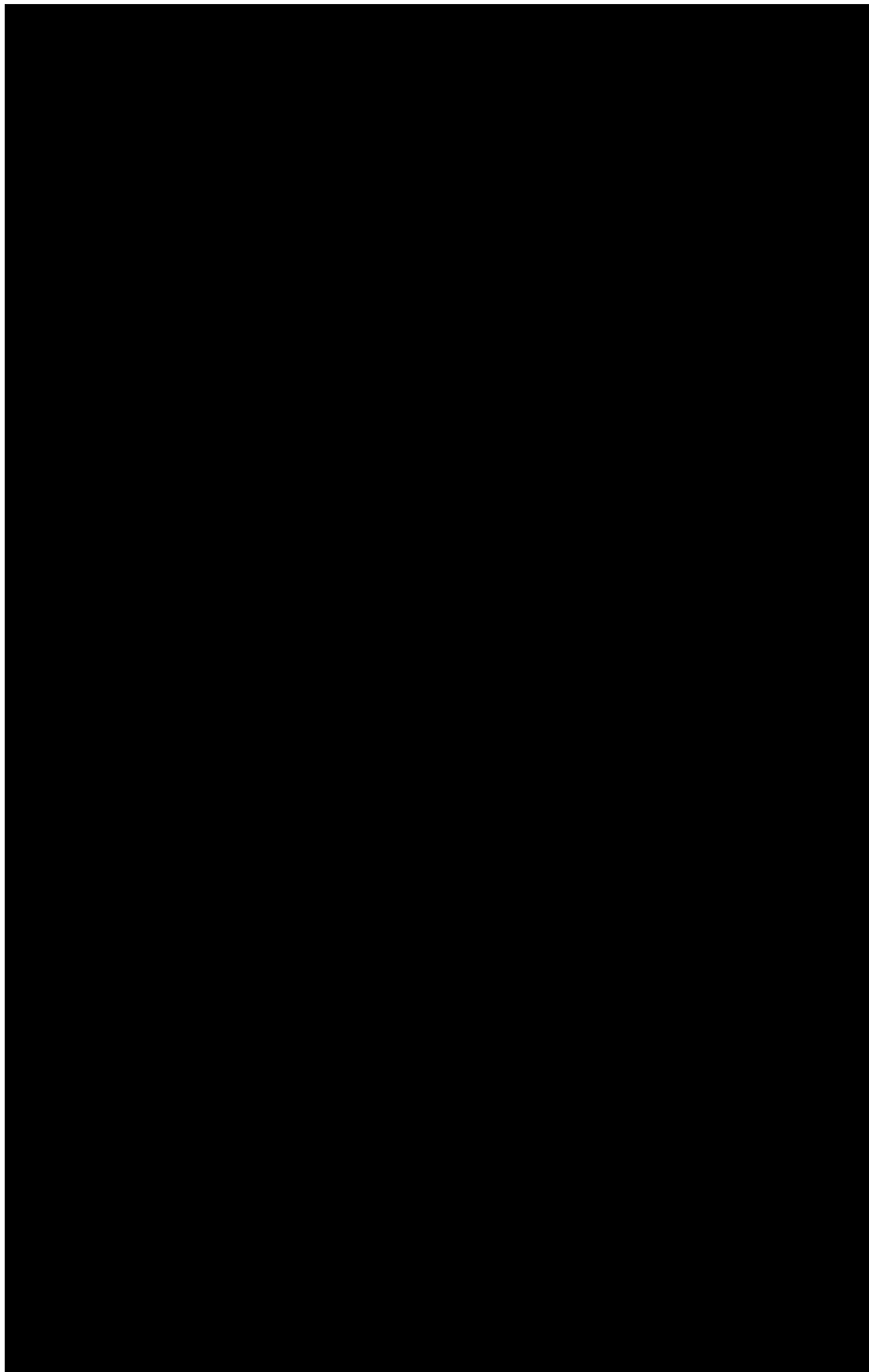
A world of corners

By Scribe

For Jumo

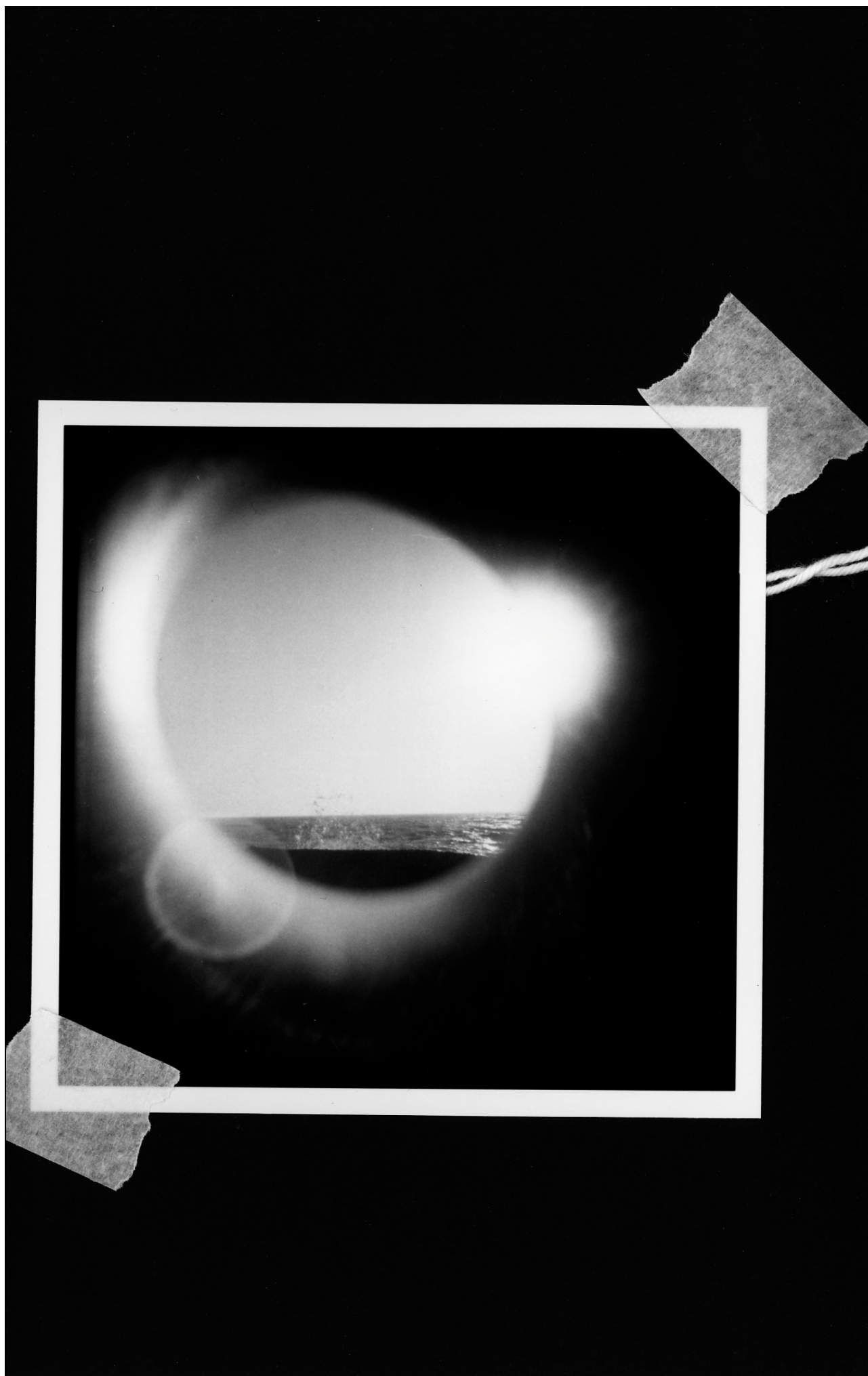


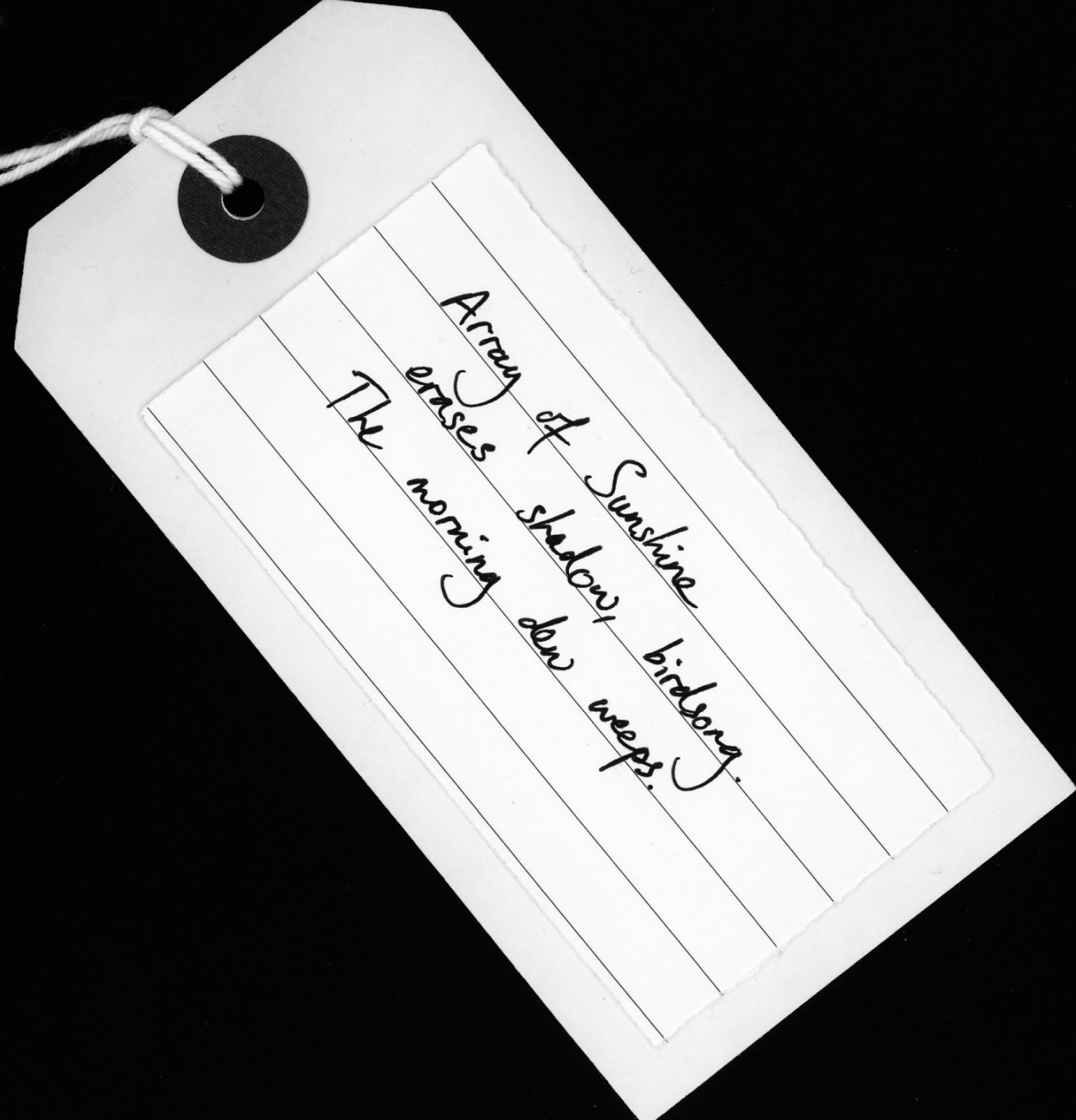
{ Inhale. }





Eyes open, slowly
mind dances, while
Personl Sunrise. light creeps in.





Array of Sunshine
erases shadow, birdsong.
The morning dew weeps.