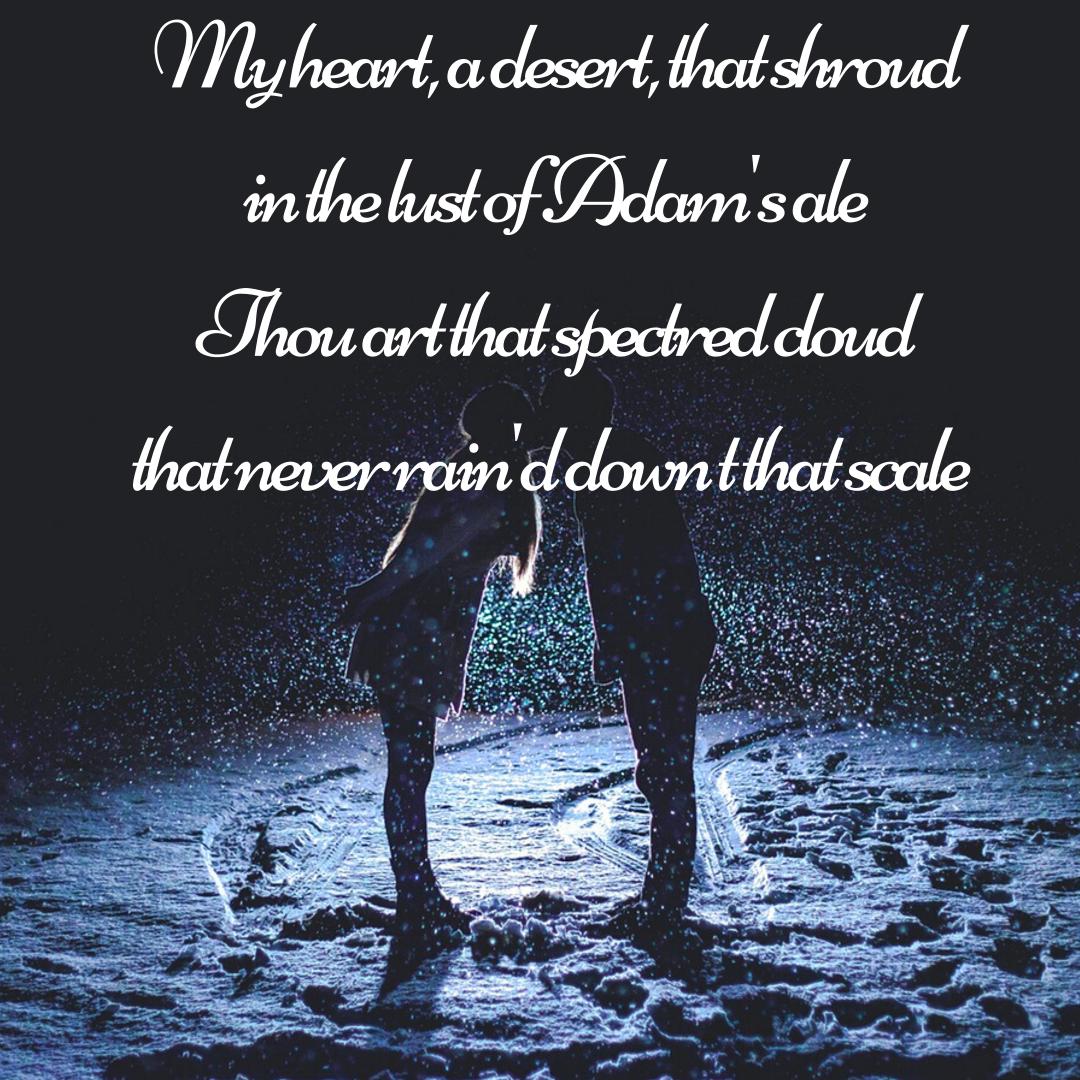
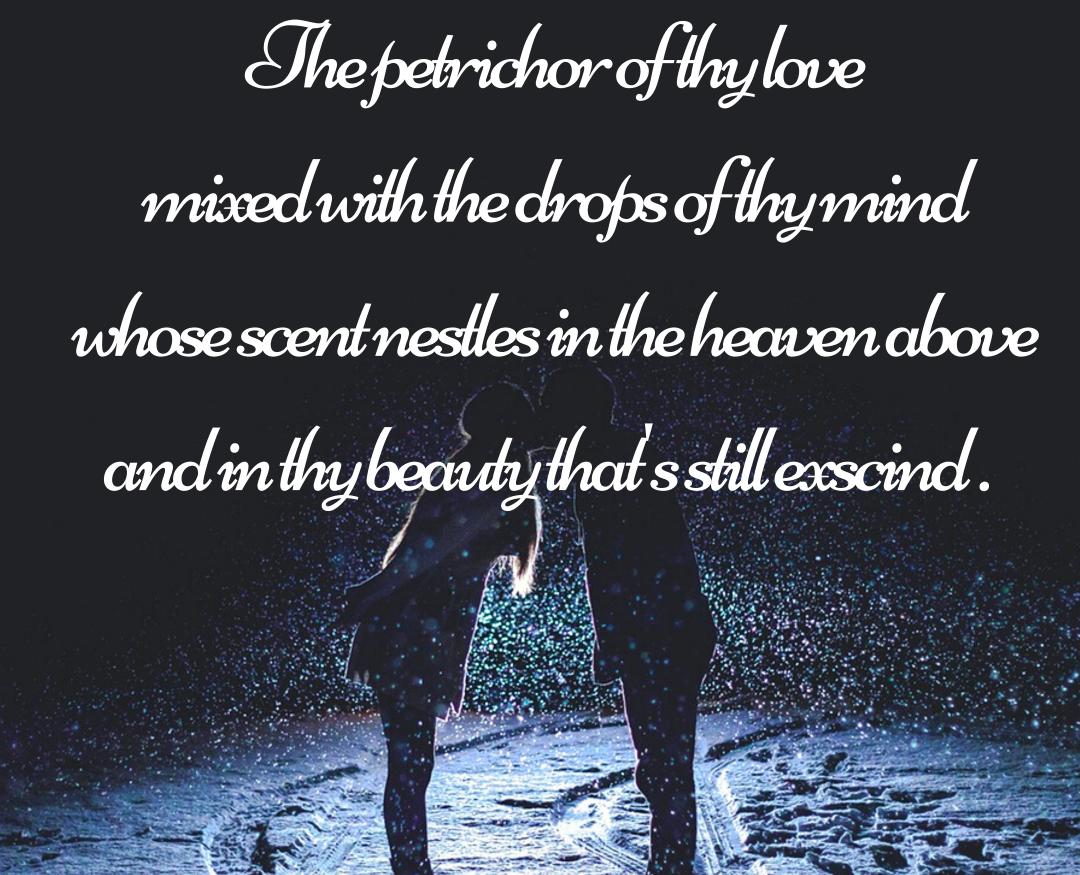
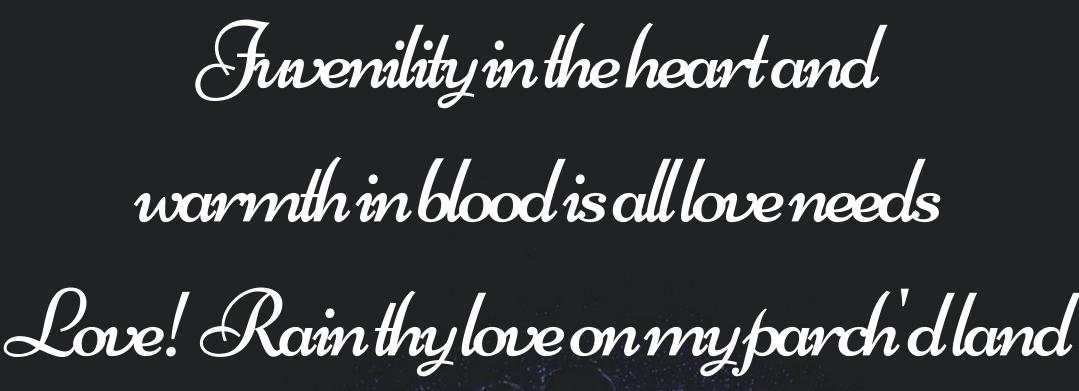
Sonnet 16

~ Atharra Rewallow











Pain lies in the flinders of my lines for rain broke my heart one more time.

