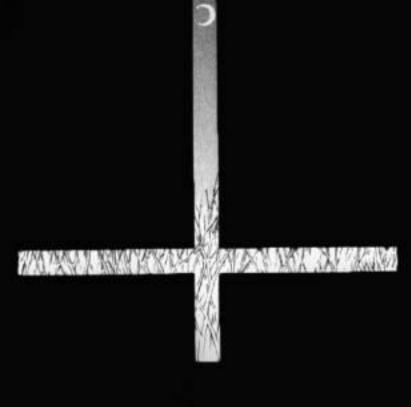
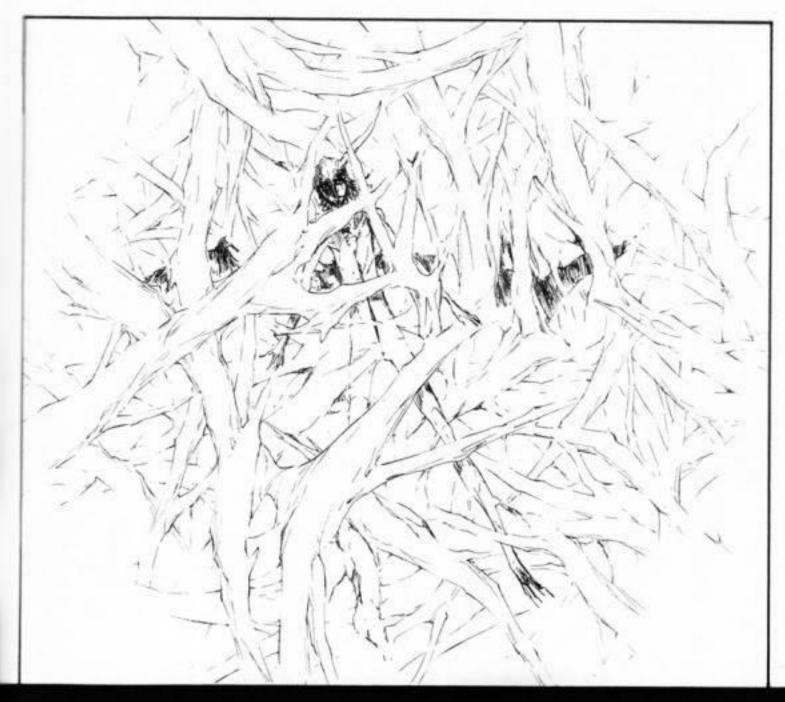
not be, but be



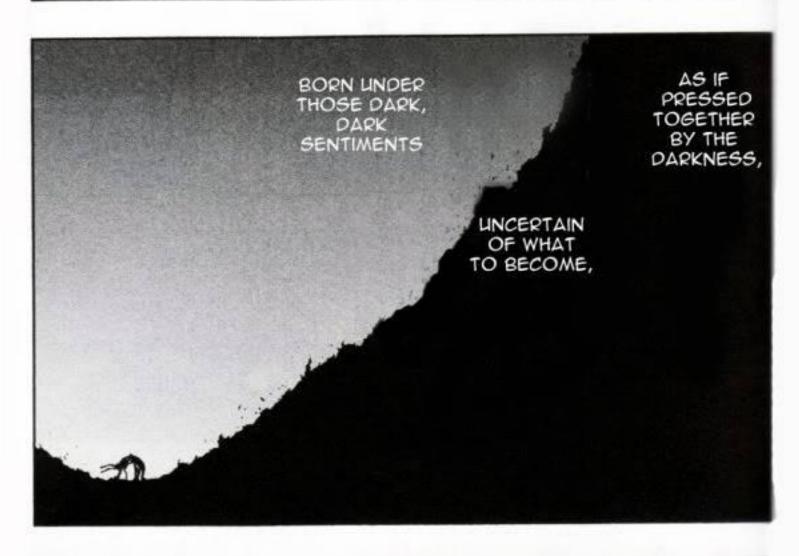
WHAT IS THERE, OVER THERE?

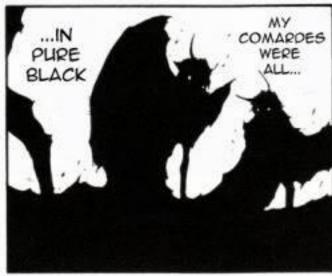




THERE IS NOTHING

I WAS BORN AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PIT WHERE NO LIGHT SHONE



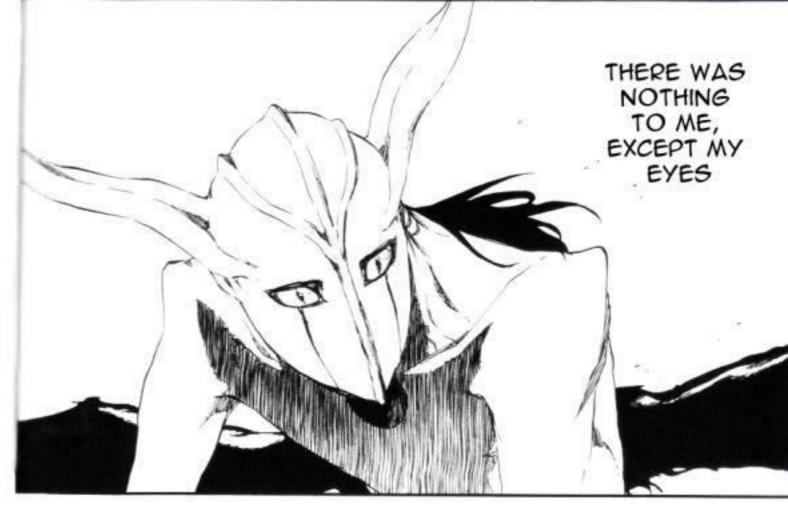




AND THEN ...

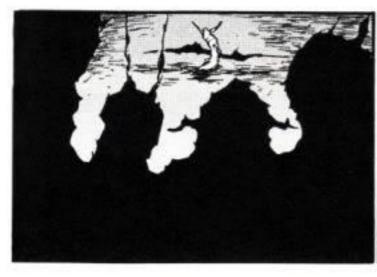
IN THOSE
BLACK FORMS,
WITH THEIR
EYES SHINING
AND TEETH BARING,
THEY WERE
CERTAINLY EATING
SOMETHING.

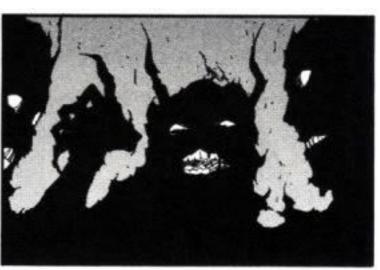


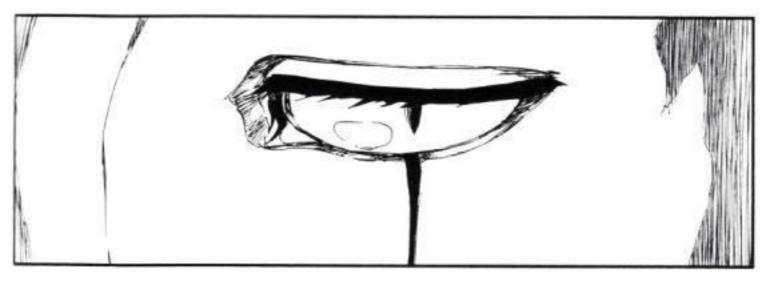


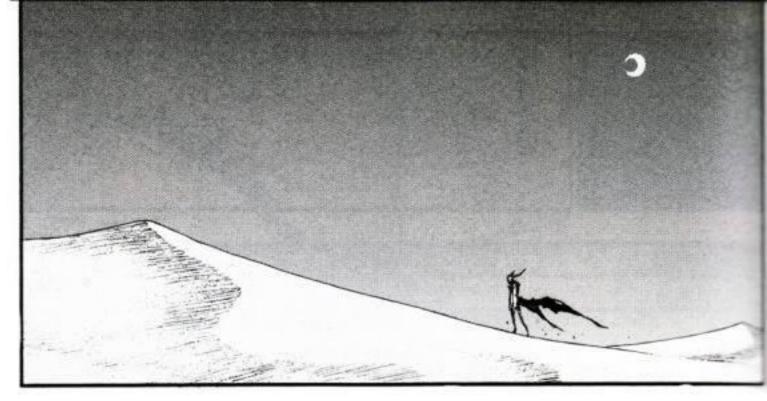












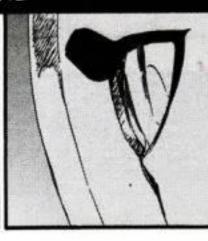


I HAD NO COMPANION I COULD NOT REST

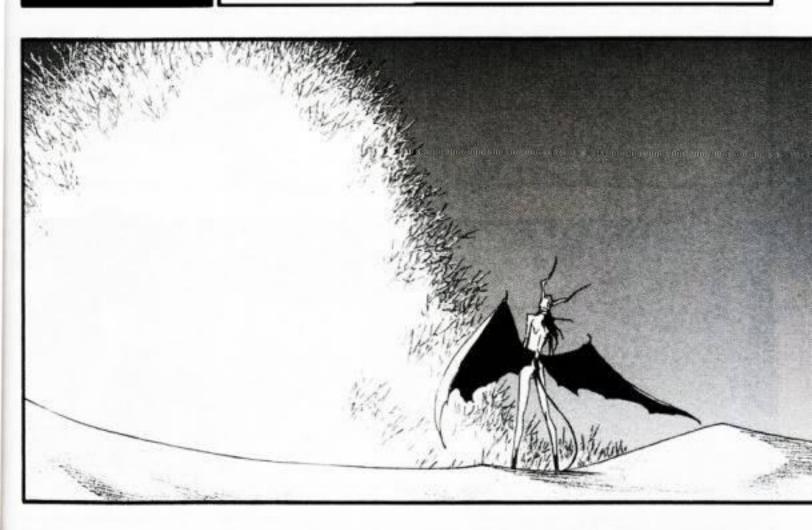
I COULD HEAR NOTHING,
I COULD BITE NOTHING
I COULD SMELL NOTHING
I COULD FEEL NOTHING
AS I TOUCH

JUST WALKING, ALONE

THE THINGS
THAT COULD
NOT BE
REFLECTED
IN MY EYES,
DO NOT EXIST.



THE THINGS REFLECTED IN MY EYES HAVE NO MEANING I HAVE FOUND SOMETHING EXTRA-ORDINARY WHEN WALKING WALKING WALKING
I HAD WALKING WALKING WALKING
ARRIVED WALKING WALKING
AT THAT
THOUGHT...





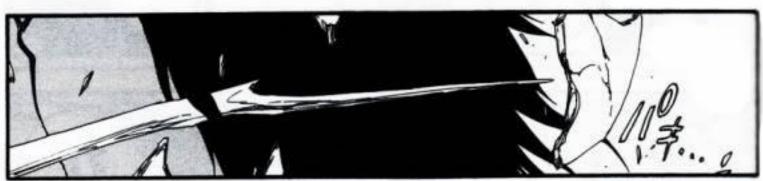


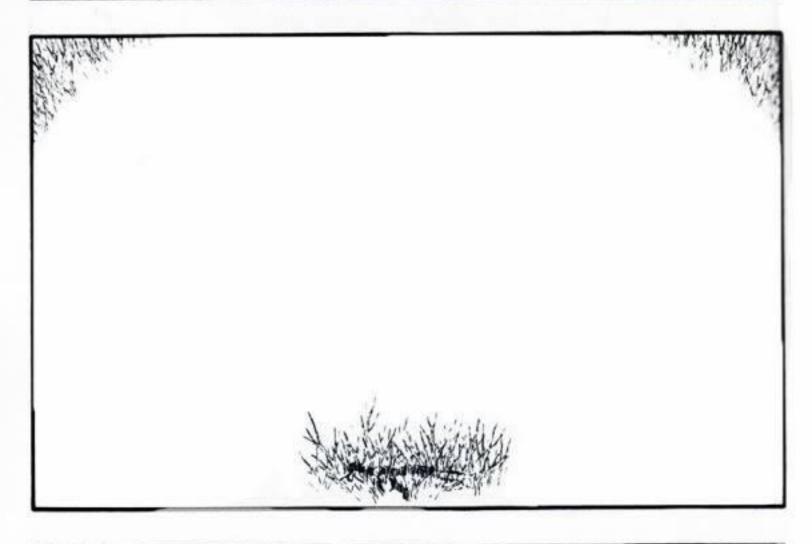
IT WAS THE CLOSEST EXISTENCE TO "VOID" THAT I HAD EVER LAID EYES ON.

IT ONLY EXISTS THERE. WITH NO COLOUR, WITH NO SOUND, WITH NO SCENT,

DOES NOT INTERACT WITH ANYTHING,







AND
FELT AS IF
EVERYTHING
HAD
DISAPPEARED.

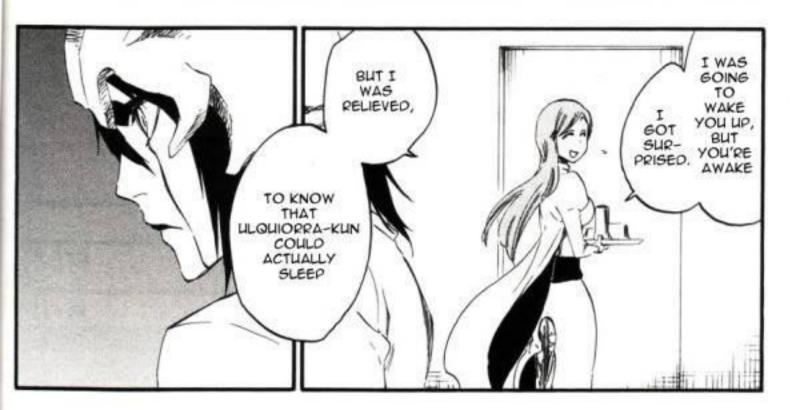
EVEN I
HAD
LOST
MY LINE
OF VISION,
AND
DISSOLVED
INTO THE VOID,

THERE WAS NOTHING THERE,

HAPPINESS.



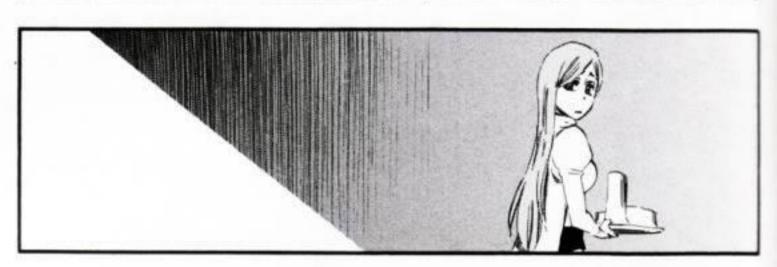


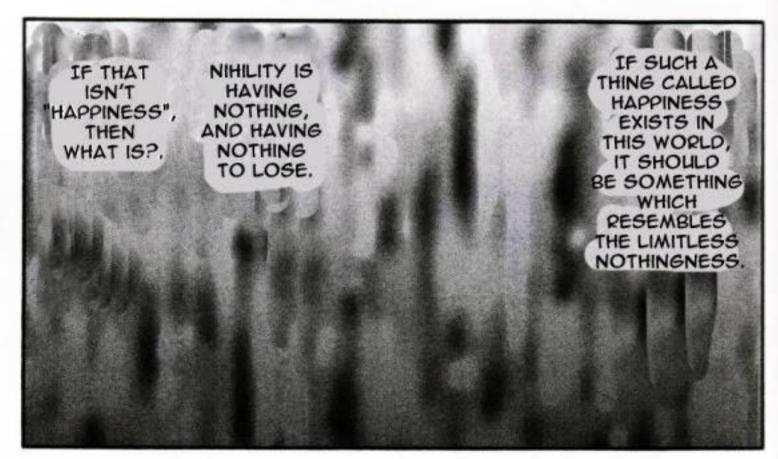












THE THINGS
THAT
COULD NOT
BE REFLECTED
IN MY EYES,
DO NOT EXIST

THE
THINGS
REFLECTED
IN MY
EYES
HAVE NO
MEANING