#30

Her art was

life and death.

Beauty and tragedy

she was

I imagine.

- Francesca

#33

I was torn

in half.

Suddenly,

life and light emerged

​- healing

#26

But I love you so much

that it brings about constant fear.

How do I explain that?

- love as an alchemist

#18

I marvel

at the night sky

planes and stars

coexist

in the same space

and i realize

there is logic in the absurdity

of nature and man-made

working together

in harmony.

- possibility

#2

Looking at you is a reminder

that I won

and you lost.

- scars