

#flo #ref #disorganized #incomplete

0.1 | **Thoreau: Walden**

pebbled lips?

thought = waves

stars come to catch blessing of our expression..?

sun exhibits himself as impartial?

narrow skylight?

blue vault that spans thy flood = sky?

gods of wind, dipped pens in mist – thought?

sun transferred and reprinted -> reflection on the ocean

winds wrought clouds? made out of mist?

0.2 | **Whitman**

0.3 | **Oliver**