

6/11/07

FOR LEE ANN

RABBIT CAR

A STROKE / A WORD

JUST A STROKE.

A WORD. A THOUGHT.

DANCE OF WORDS

AND ART.

SCRIPT OF SOUL.

TOUCH OF PEN.

TOUCH. AND THEN

IT ALL BEGINS.

BRUSH TO

PAINT YOUR ART.

KNOWLEDGE  
OF  
THE  
COSMOS  
REACT

WILL  
CLEAN  
NOT  
PURE

THE FOL  
WILL  
PIECE  
THE FOL

BRUSH.

VISION OF WITCH

NO TOUCH CAN SAVE.

PEN.

SOUNDS

NO CANVAS CATCH.

COLORS

WORDS

SISTERS ROOM

CONCEPT ACT

A CLIMB BEYOND  
THE VERT

THE VERT

ALAS

WRITE I

ALL THAT

I FEEL

I SEE

HOP YOU

IN TURN

WILL PAINT

FOR ME

A MASTERPIECE

OF US

THIS POOR OLD MUSE BLESS  
MEACE ESSENCE

IN MIND'S

IN WHA SPACE

BLOOM

BUT I DIGRESS

I WRITE

TO ASK YOU

TO BE MINE

TO HEAR

YOU WHISPER

YES

EYES THAT MEET

AS ADAM'S KISS

SPIRITS

CALM

AT REST

ONE KNOWS

THE PEACE

OF UNION

MEETING

OF <sup>BELIEF</sup> ~~THE~~ ~~THINGS~~

AND ~~BEING~~ THE MIND

TRUE LOVE'S

SOFT REQUEST

IT ARIW TO  
THAT ~~HOPEFUL~~ <sup>HEMIFOLT</sup>  
WORDS

POOR PLANT  
TO CUP  
THE STATE

OF WHAT  
WE ARE  
CAN KNOW  
CAN BE

AS IN THIS COMING JAST  
BEYOND THE ROOM OF ~~THE STATE~~  
STATE & THE

WE INTERSECT  
A BLINK  
A LIKE

TWO HYPER- PILGRIMS PASS

TWO CHAINS IN THE STATE

THIS SING  
I SING  
FOR YOU  
TO KNOW

TO FEEL  
TO TALK  
I CARE

TALK ABOUT  
IN IT AND  
ONE STRIKE  
TELL ME

~~IT'S TALK~~

IT'S SO

YOU TOO

KNOW

WHAT WE SAW

WHAT WAS  
IS TALK ← SPARK  
ONE DANCE → IS THERE

6/10/07

# A STRUCK / A WORD

THIS PAIR  
OF MIST  
BLOW  
WILL PRY

I SEE  
IN TRAIL

I FEEL  
YOU BITE

ALL THAT I  
ITSELF

WRITE I

A MASSAGE OF US  
FOR ME

JUST A STRUCK

A WORD A THOUGHT  
DANCE OF WORDS  
& ART

SCRIBE OF SOUL

TOUCH OF PEN

TOUCH & TELL

IT WILL BEHOLD  
BRUSH TO

PAINT YOUR HEART

BRUSH

VISION OF ~~WITNESS~~ ~~WITNESS~~ ~~WITNESS~~

NO TOUCH CAN SMILE  
HOW SOUND NO CANON CATCH

MERGE IN MIND'S QUIET INNER SPACE  
ESSENCE

BLOOM BUT I DECIDE

WRITE

I CALLED TO ASK YOU  
TO BE MINE  
TO HEAR YOU  
WHEN YES



IT'S TELL IF SO  
YOU TOO KNOW WHAT WE SAW  
WANT WAS ~~THIS~~ TIME

THIS SONG I SING

~~YOU~~

FOR YOU,

TO KNOW.

TO FEEL.

~~DO TAST~~

I CAN

TAKE BRIST

IN HAND

ONE STRIKE

TELL ME

AS IN THIS COSMOS VAST

Beyond THE realm of TIME or SPACE

WE INTUITION

A BLINK

A LIFE

TWO

PASS

→ 2 CHANNELS IN THE DARK

EYES THAT MEET  
AS AURA'S KISS

SPIRITS CALM  
AT REST

ONE KNOWS THE POWER  
OF UNION

MELTING OF THE  
MIND & BEING

TRUE LOVE'S  
SOFT REQUEST

HARK TO THINE

~~POUR~~ ~~CLASH~~ WOUNDS  
HONOUR

POUR PLEA TO  
CUP THE SPARK

OF WHAT WE ARE  
CAN KNOW  
CAN BE

