

6/3/09

OH WHY
(VISIONS OF KAREN)

OH WHY CAN'T I.
TOUCH THE SKY.

KNOW EACH
FAIR LASS
I MEET.

A SMILE. A SIGH.

PERHAPS A KISS
OF ARDOR'S GLANCE.

BEAUTY ON THE STREET.

SPECIAL GIFT
~~SOFT~~ ~~HOT~~ OF SILKEN HAIR
PERCHANCE TO DANCE
IN PERFUMED AIR

OR YEA CARRESS
IN PRIVATE CARRIAGE FAIR

WHEN ONE MIGHT
PINE TO TOUCH & SOOT

SOFT HUE OF SOUL'S WINDOW

~~LIGHT~~ ^{MIND'S BEAM OF SPIRIT} ~~DANGER~~ ^{OF ONE'S EYE}

BLUE BROWN OR GREEN

LIMPID POOL + PRECIOUS TWEAK

CAPTURED IN LIFE'S STREAM

SCENT OF BLOOM + TIMIDLY BUD

ANCIENT MUSIC + MIRTH

MYSTERY OF BLOUSE + SECRET

SYREN GONG
OF EWS TALE

CALL OF THEM TO BLUSH OF CHERRY

NEED TO TASTE

THE NECTAR

WORTH

OF ALL WILF

SHE BOTH

HOLD

+ MIRTH

BEYOND THE VEIL

OF OTHER'S MUSIC

DILAPIDOUS SCREW

ALAS SAY NOT TO BE

SAY PASS SAY GONE

NO MORE JOY FOR ME

DUST TO EGG IS
EMBARK OF
SEED FROM
DEPTHS OF MARE
TO SPROUT +
CARRY ON
THE MARCH
OF LIFE
THESE LIFE WALK
WALK WITH
FORTH

SAUF CAGED WITHIN

THE COAL STILL GLOWS

CANDLES FLICKER

IN DEPTH

OF HOPE

ON SHADOW OF

THE CAVE

PAINTS WITH

BRUSH OF

SELF

AND SHOWS

THE BEACON SURF

OF UNREQUITED LOVE

AND UNSHARED ECSTASY

CH WTH

6/3/09

OH WTH CAUT

T TOUCH

THE SKY

(KNOW EACCH
FAIR LASS

TO MEET

THE CHASE

A SMILE A SLIT

PENETRATES A GLANCE

Beauty on ME

Street