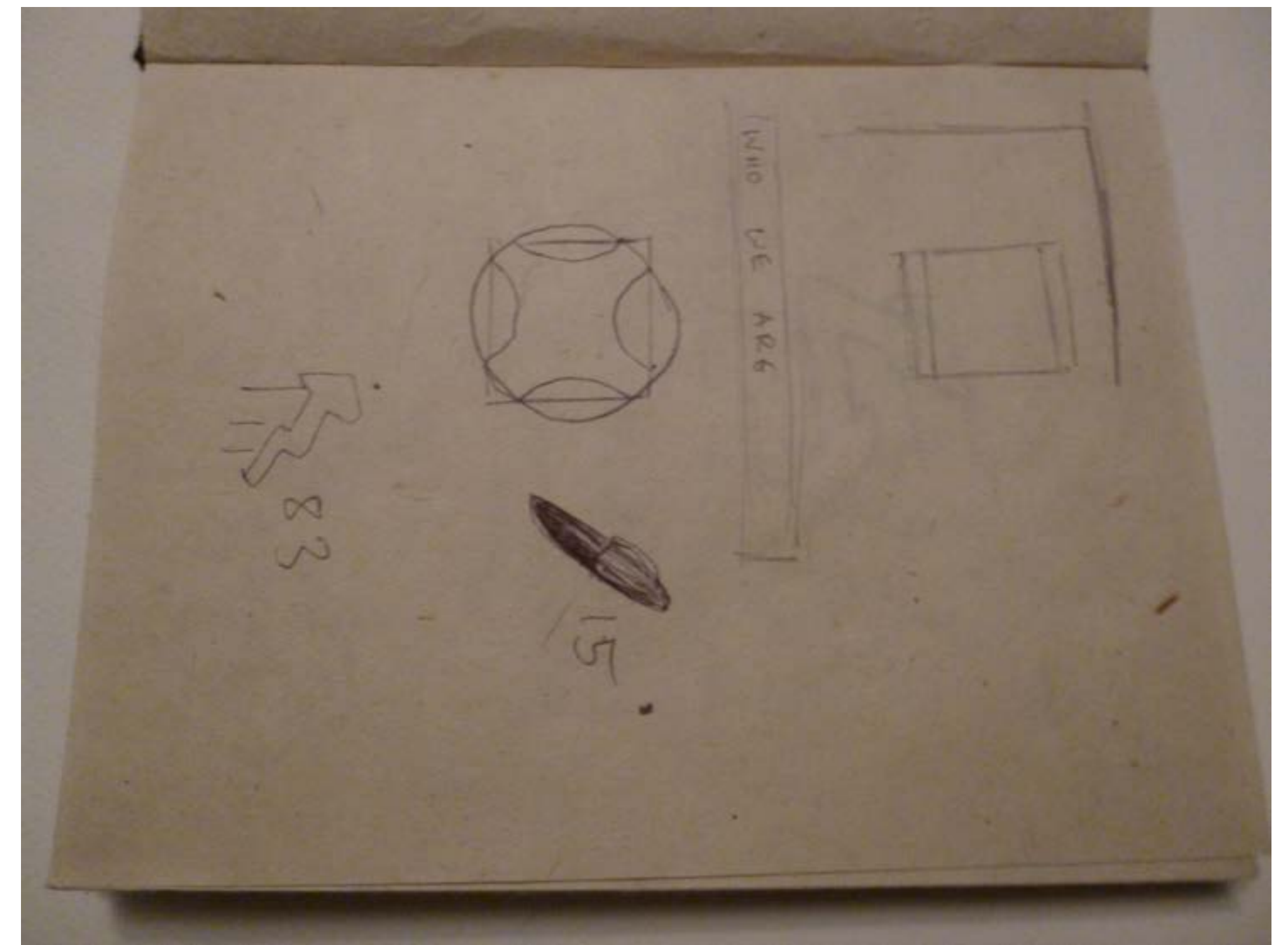
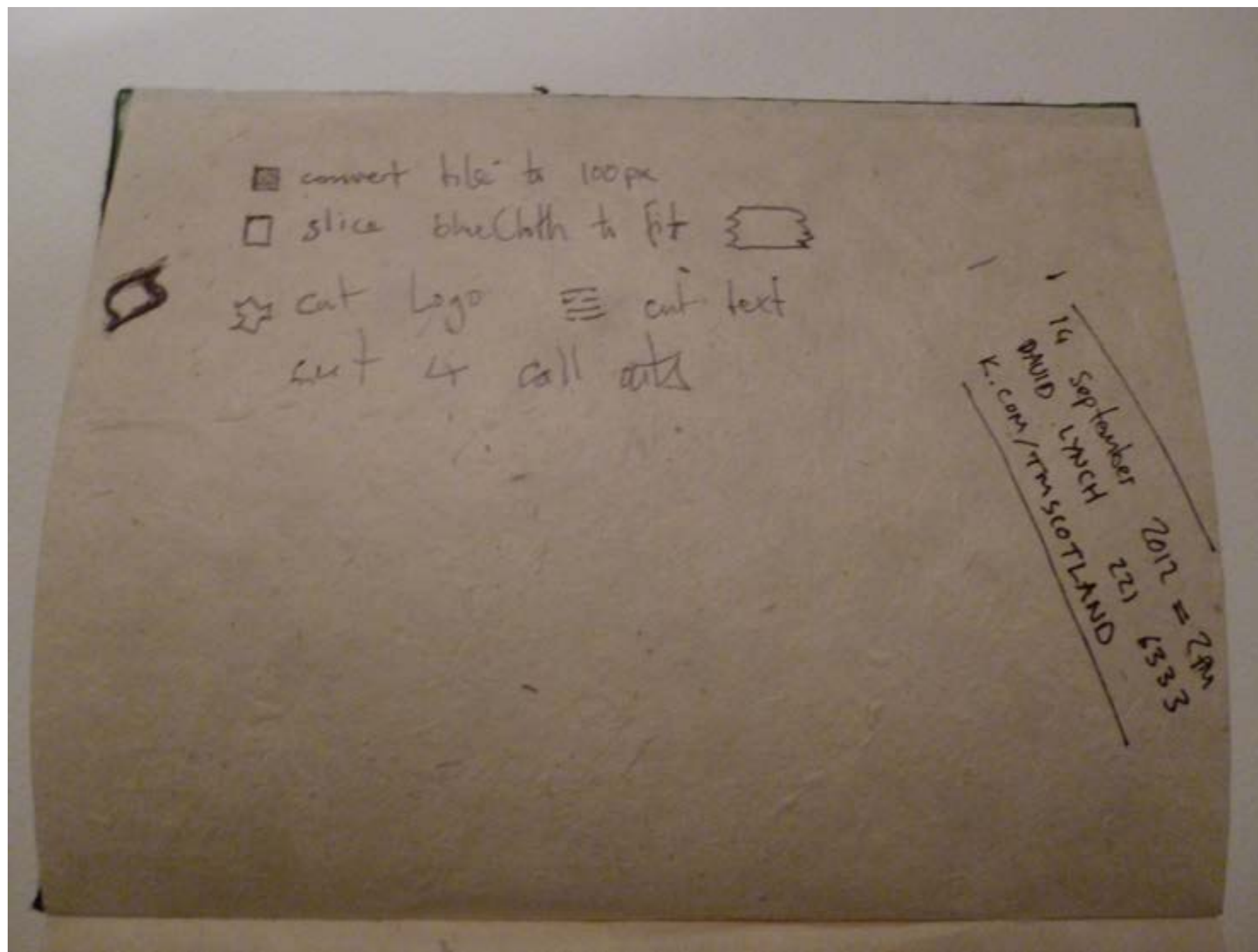




I am trying to find a use for my poetry.

In the beginning was the design.

People don't care where you get your money, as long as you get some!



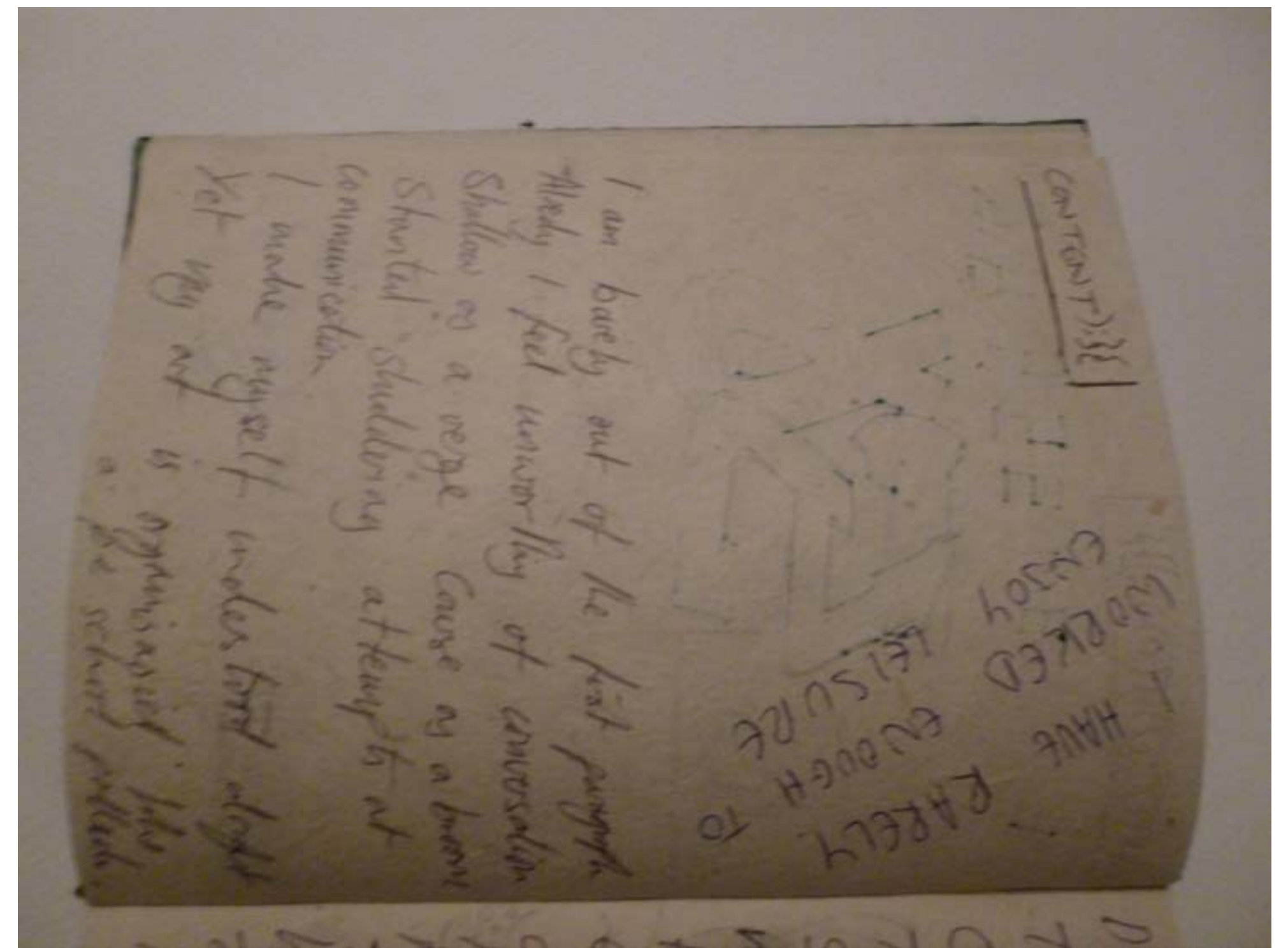
convert title to 110px
slice blueCloth to fit
cut logo = cut text
cut 4 call outs

Who we are



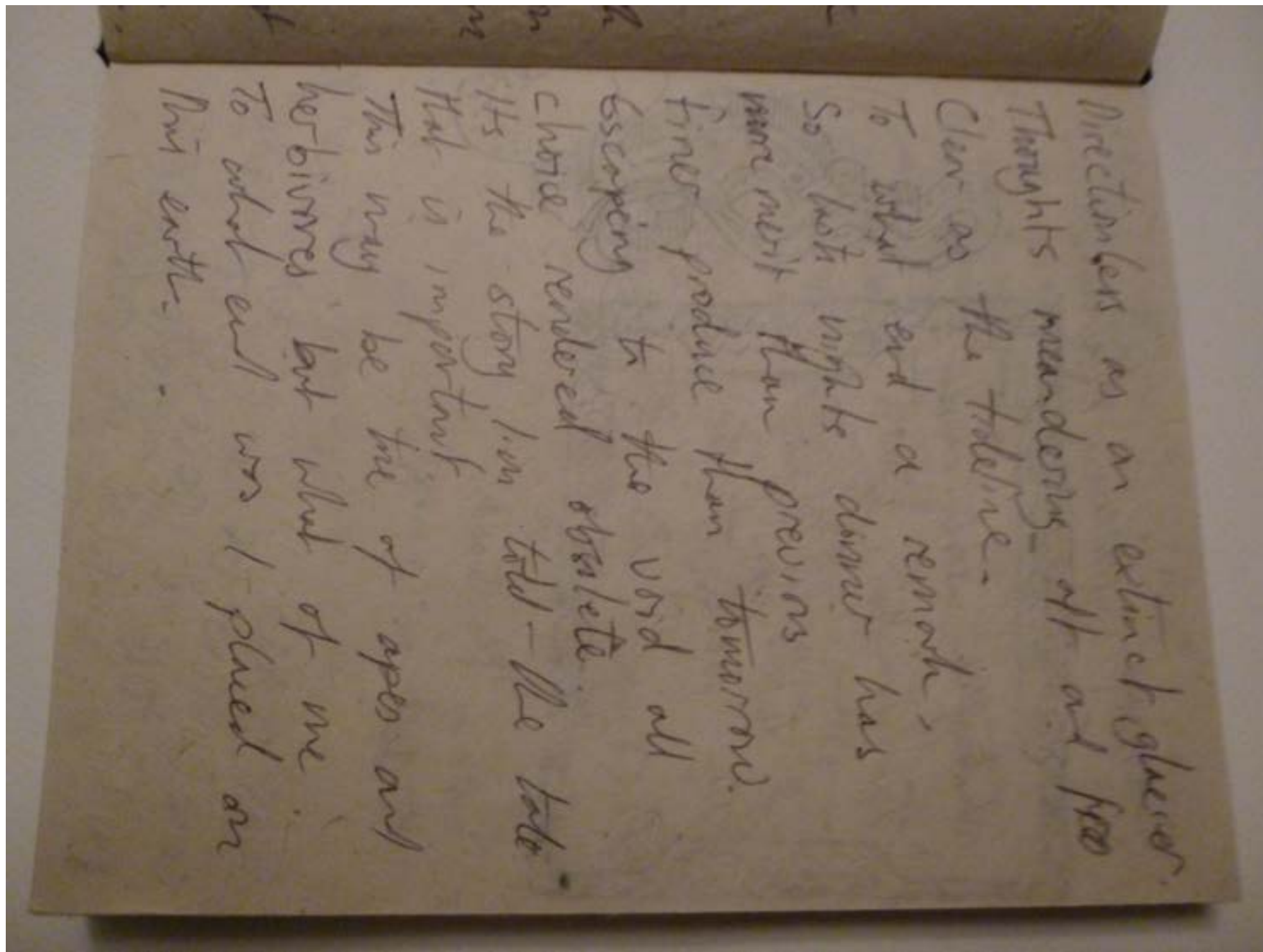
Expectations

Message

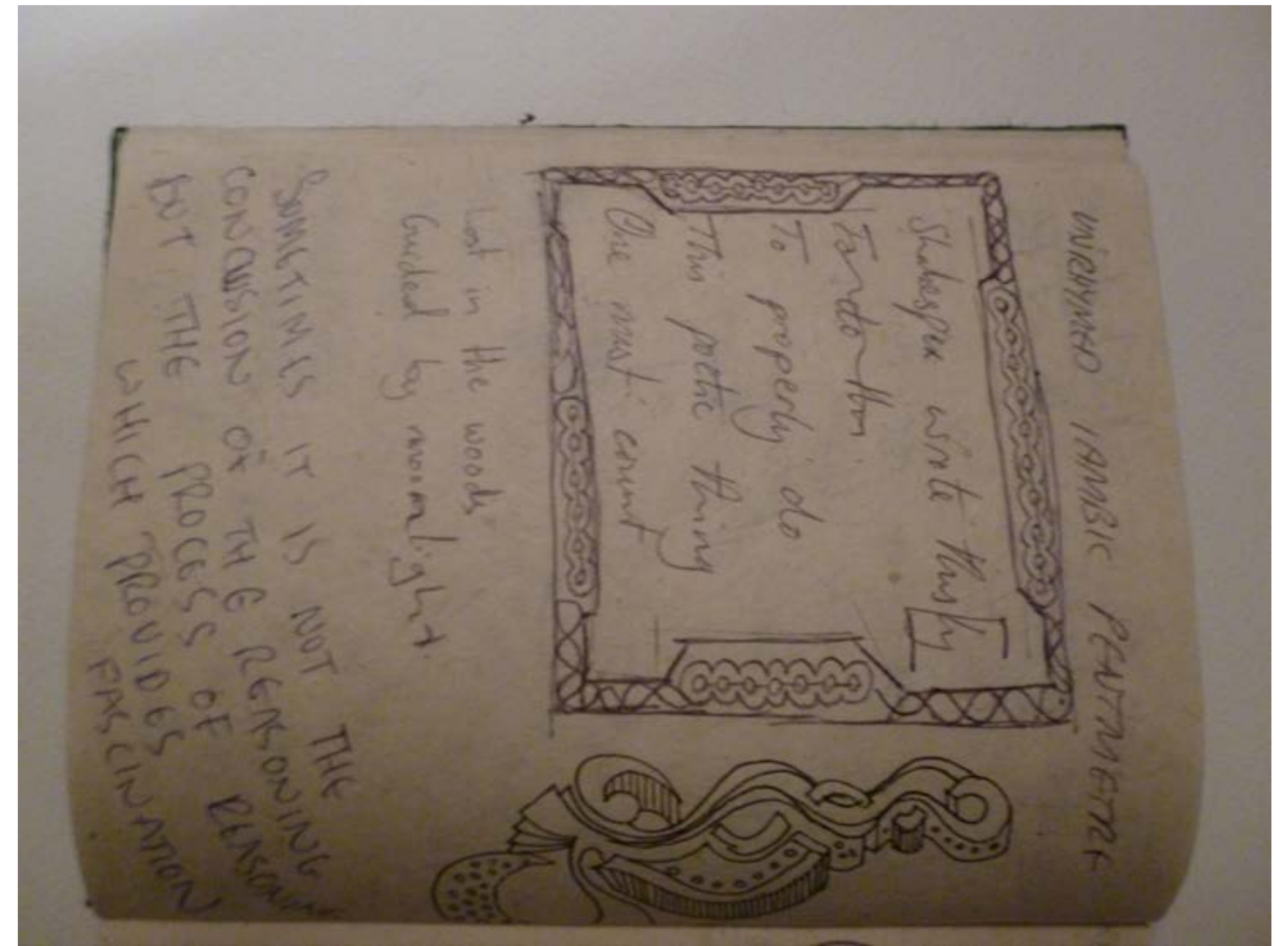


I have rarely worked enough to enjoy leisure.

I am barely out of the first paragraph
 Already I feel unworthy of conversation
 Shallow as a verge Course as a broom
 Stunted shuddering attempts at
 communication
 I make myself understood alright
 Yet my art is organised like
 a pre school polluch



Directionless as an extinct glacier
 Thoughts meandering aft and fore
 Clear as the tideline
 To what end a remark
 So last night's dinner has
 more merit than previous
 Finer produce than tomorrow
 Escaping to the void all
 choice rendered obsolete
 It's the story I'm told - the tale that is important
 This may be true of apes and
 herbivores but what of me
 to what end was I placed on
 this earth

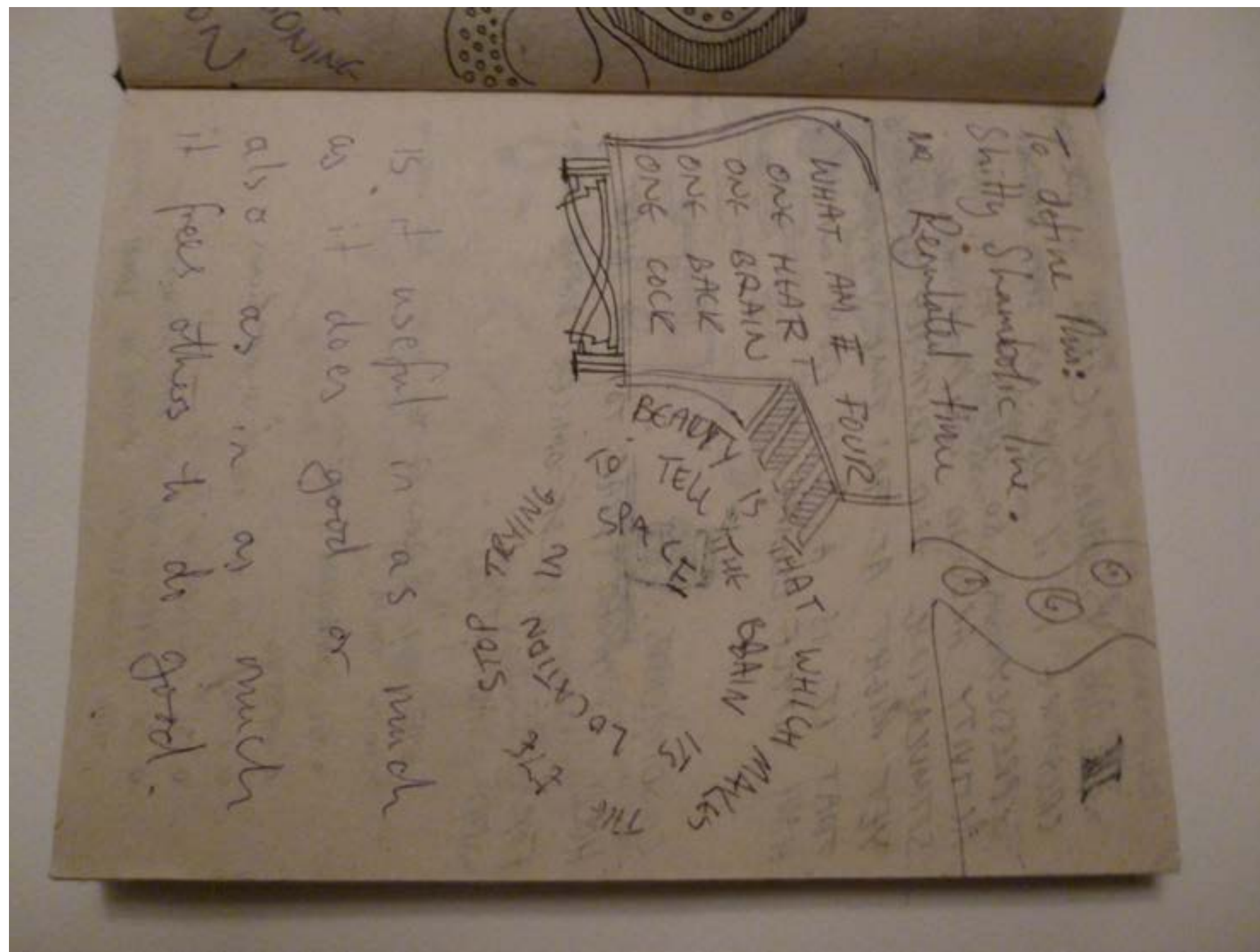


Unrhymed Iambic Pentametre

Shakespeare wrote thusly
To properly do
This poetic thing
One must count

lost in the woods
 guided by moonlight

Sometimes it is not the conclusion of the reasoning
 but the process of reasoning which provides fasci-
 nation

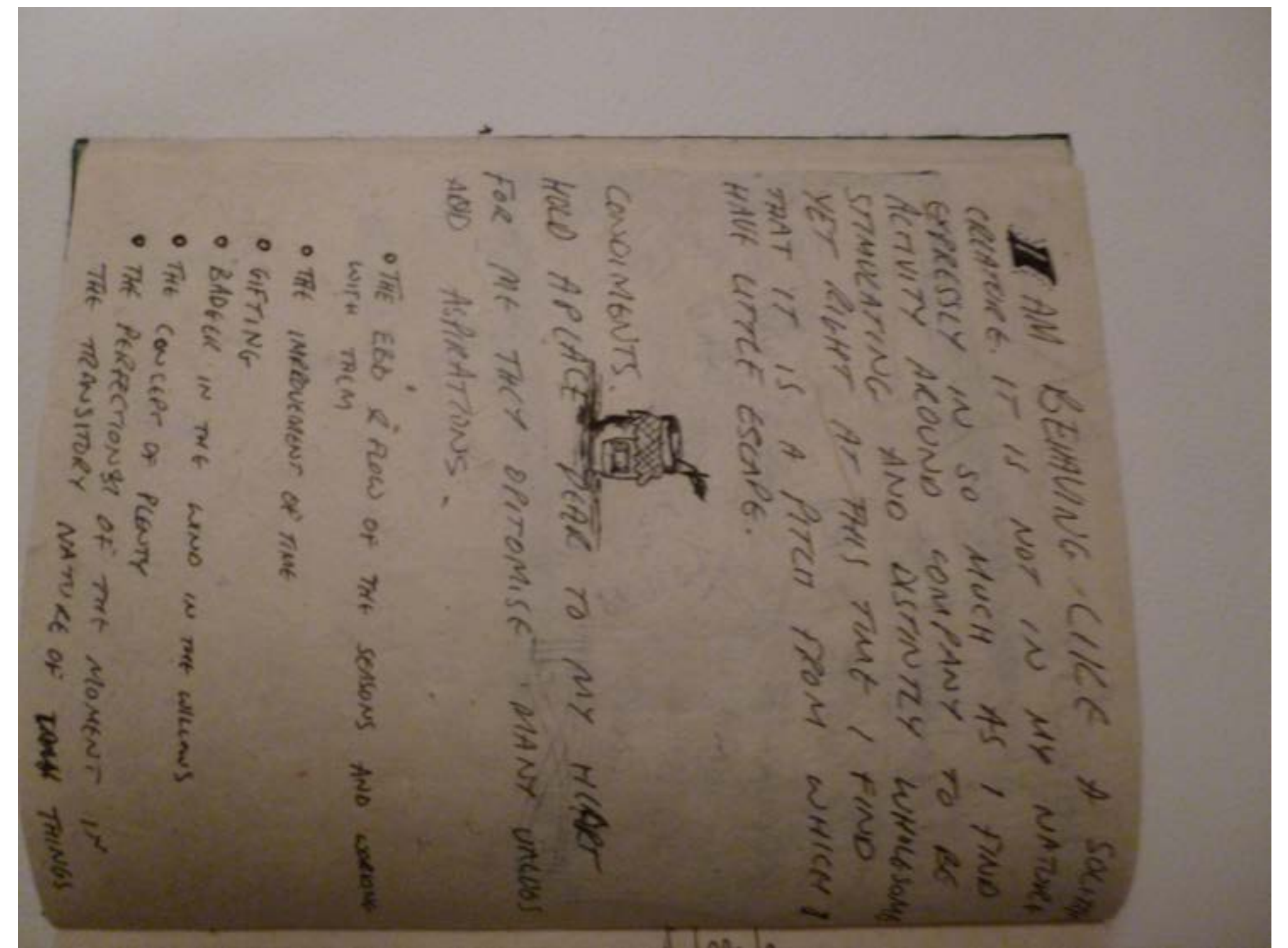


To define this:
Shitty Shambolic Line
Regulated Time

What Am I Four
One Heart
One Brain
One Back
One Cock

Beauty is that
which makes the
eye stop trying to
tell the brain it's
location in space.

It is useful in as much
as it does good or
also as in as much
it frees other to do good.

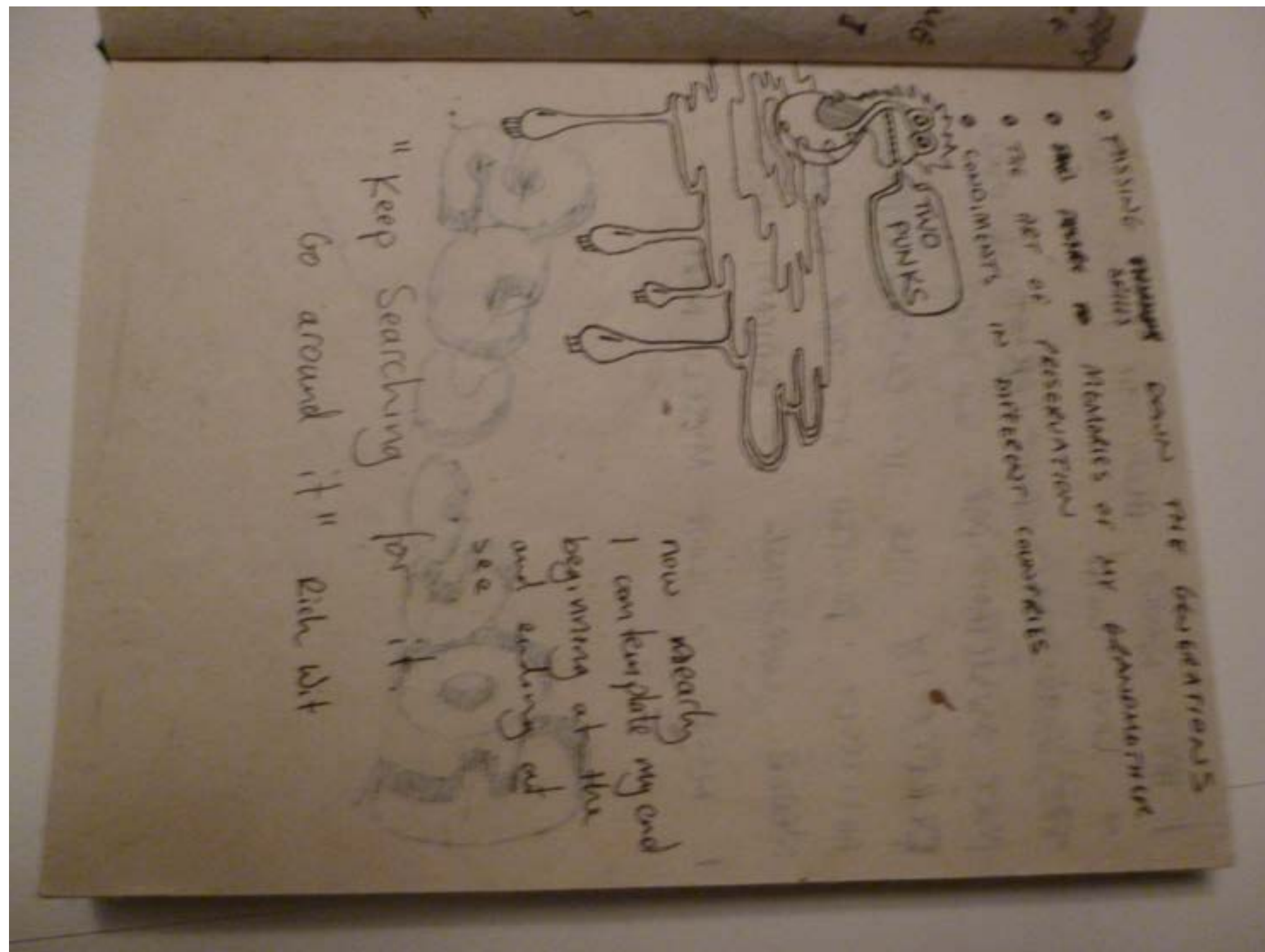


I am behaving like a solitary creature. It is not in my nature
expressly in so much as i find activity around company
to be stimulating and distintly wholesome yet right at this
time i find that it is a pitch from which have little escape

Condiments.

Hold a place in dear to my heart
For me they opitomise many values
and aspirations

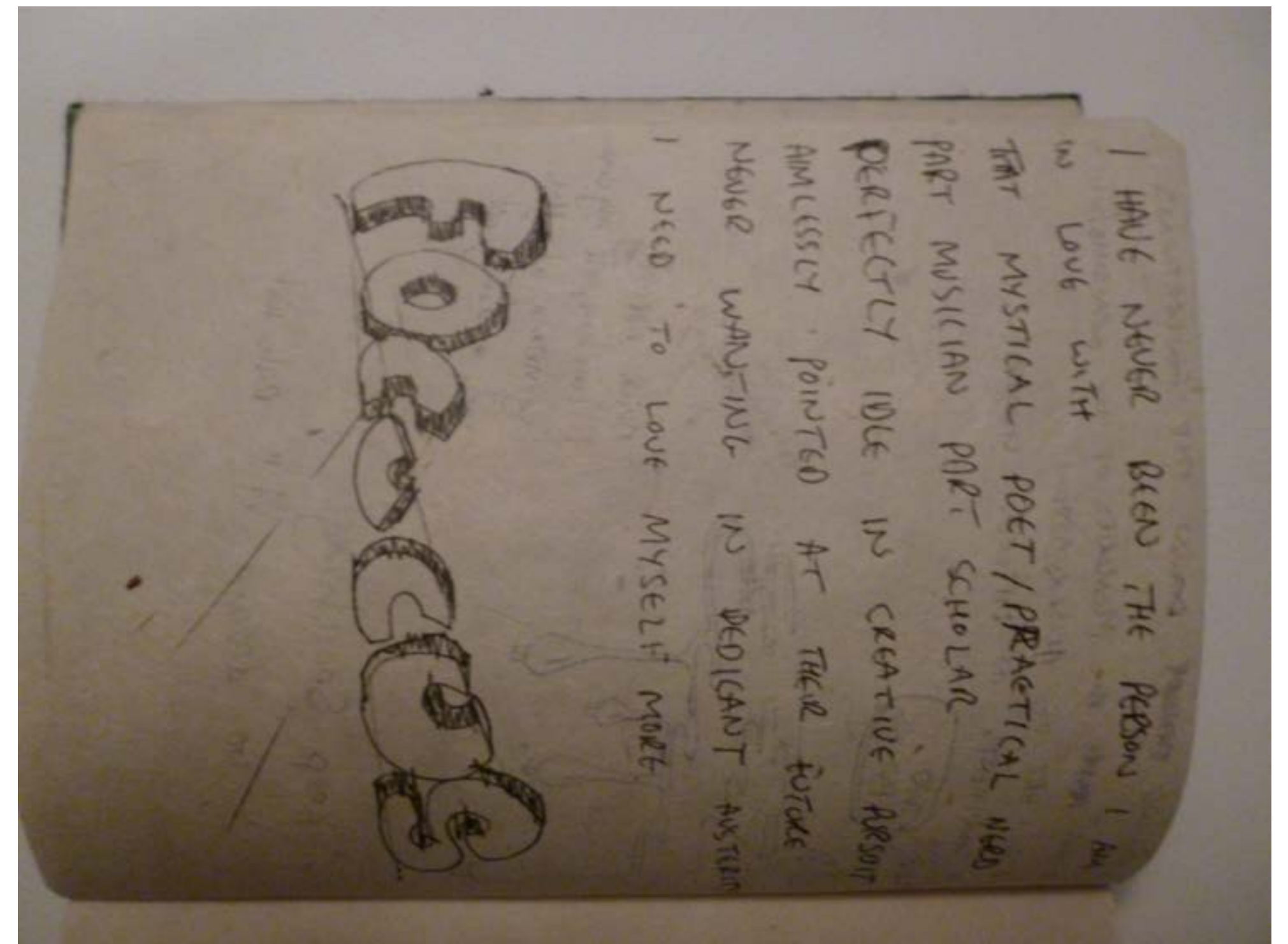
- * The ebb and flow of the seasons and working with them
- * The improvement of time
- * Gifting
- * Badger in the wind in the willows
- * The concept of plenty
- * The perfectionism of the moent in transitory nature of things



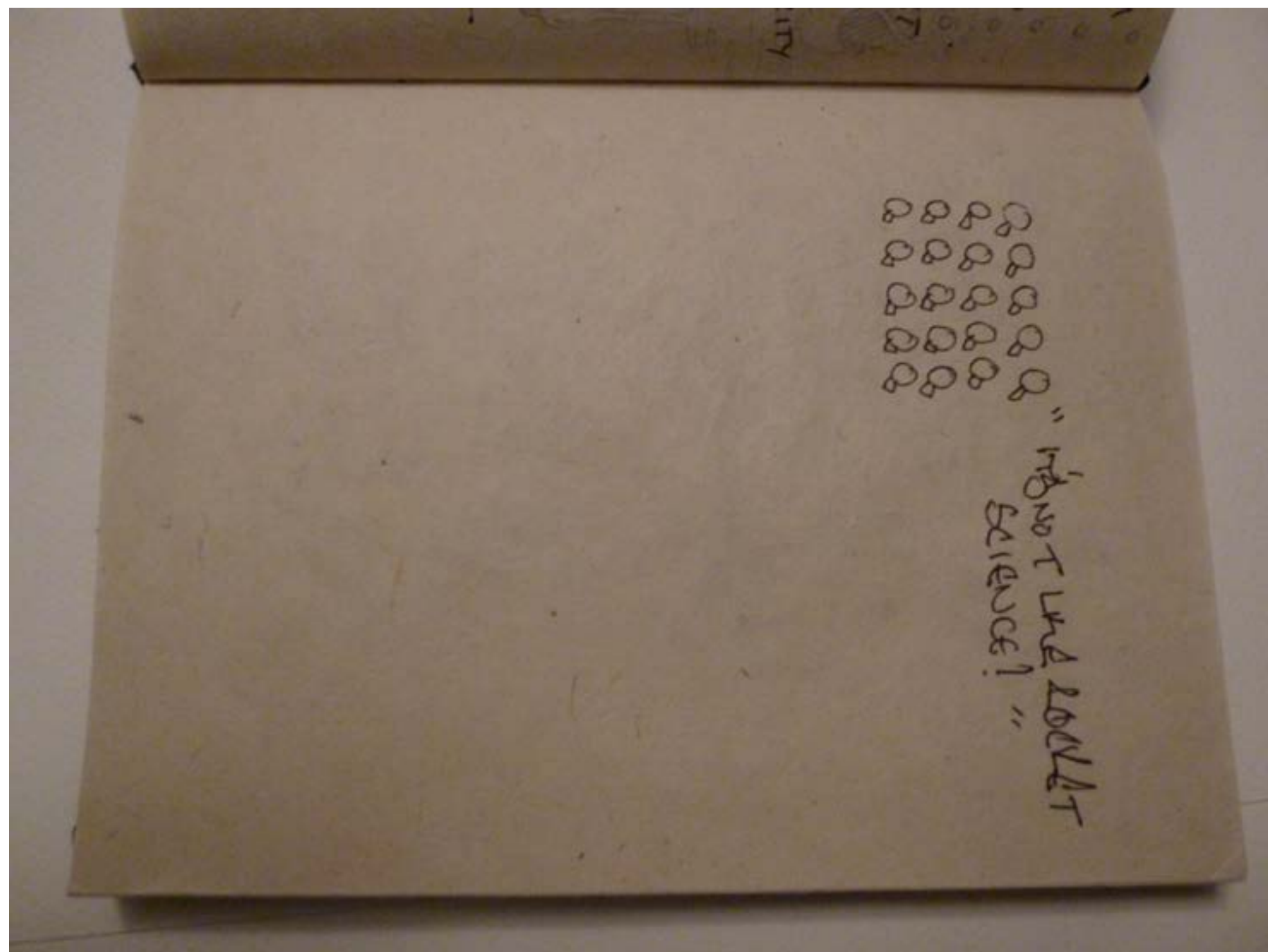
- *Passing skills down the generations
- *Memories of my Grandmother
- *The art of preservation
- *Conditments in different countries

now nearly
I contemplate my end
beginning at the
and ending at
see

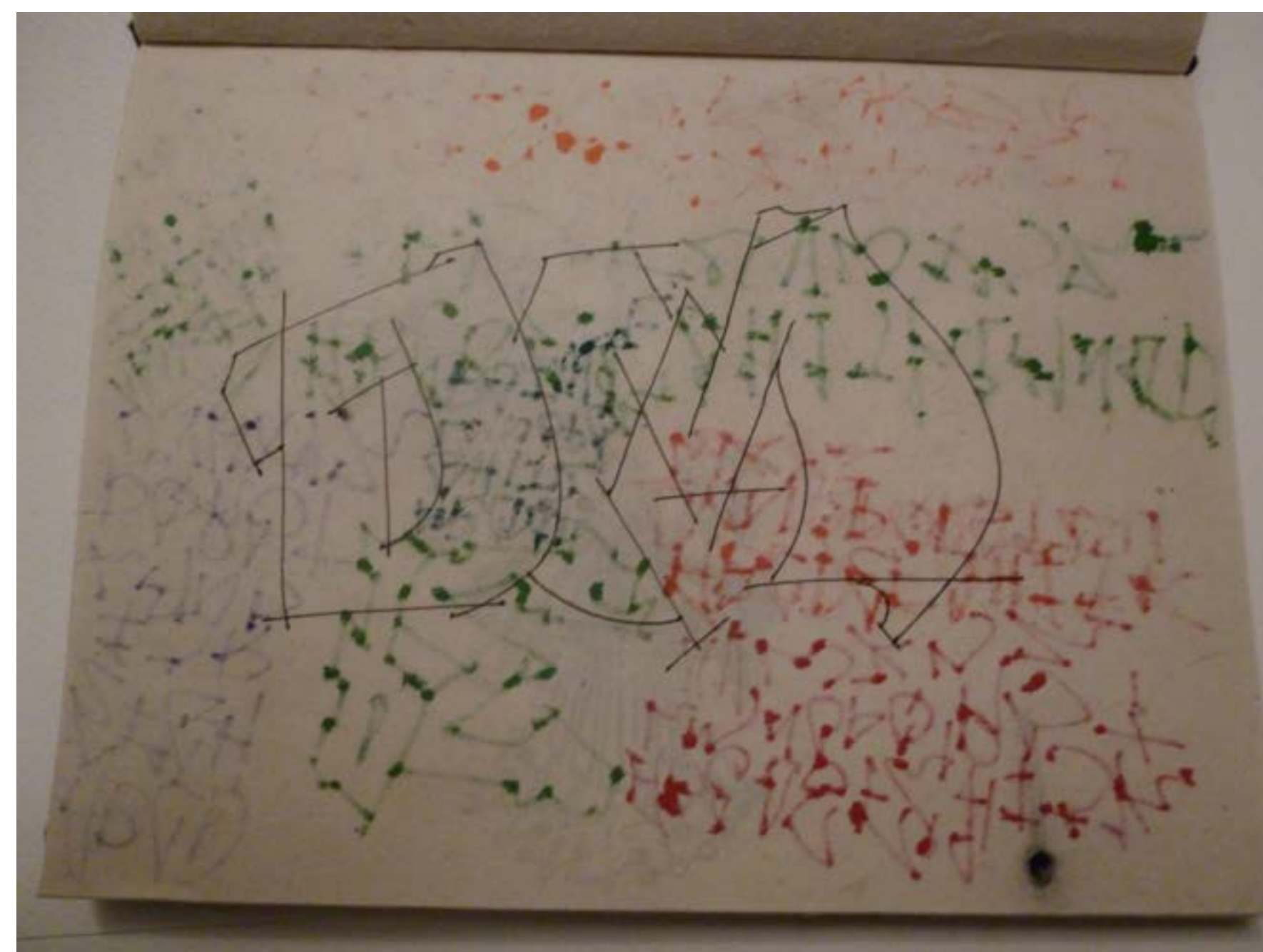
"Keep searching for it. Go around it." Rich Wit

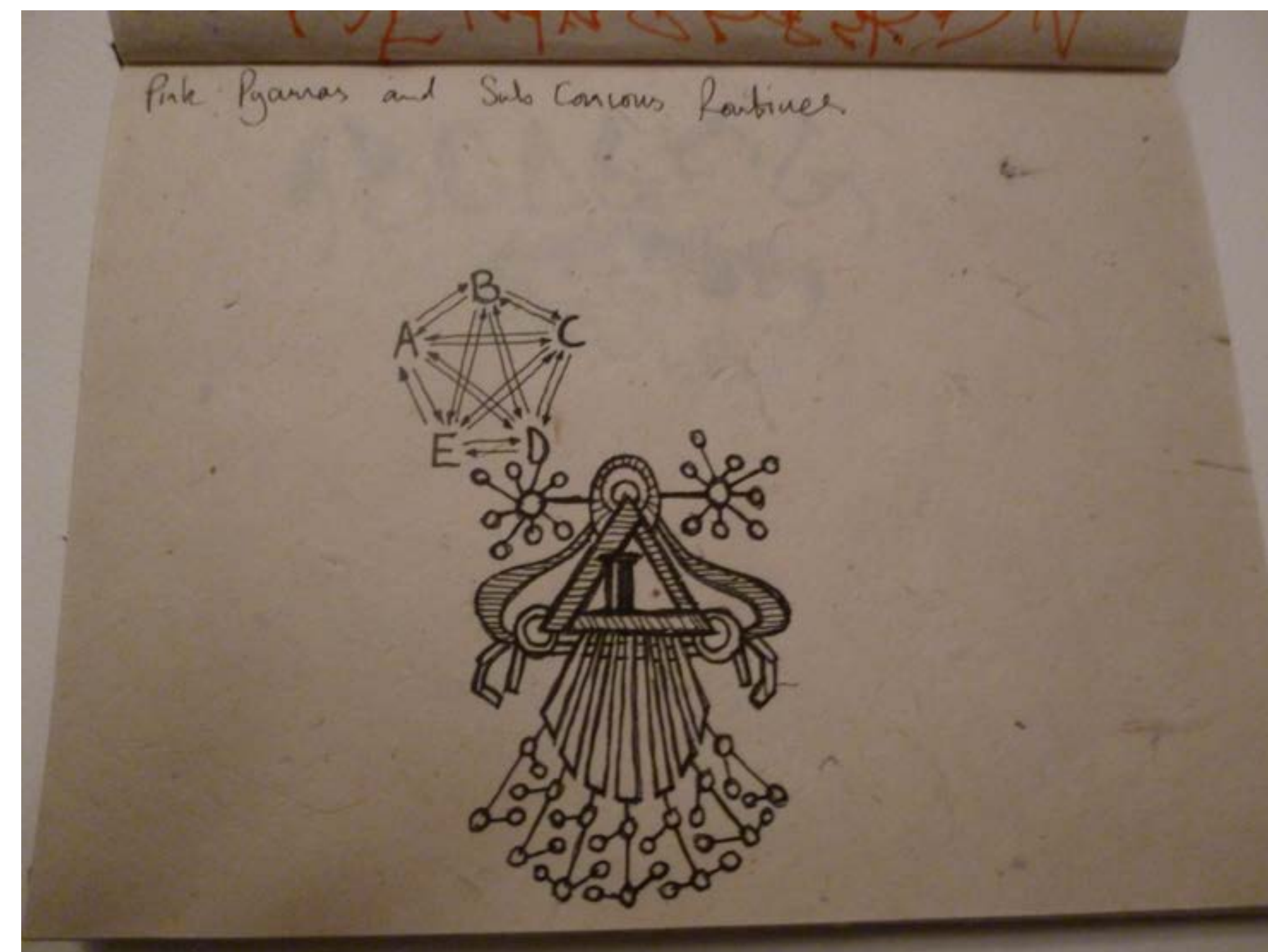
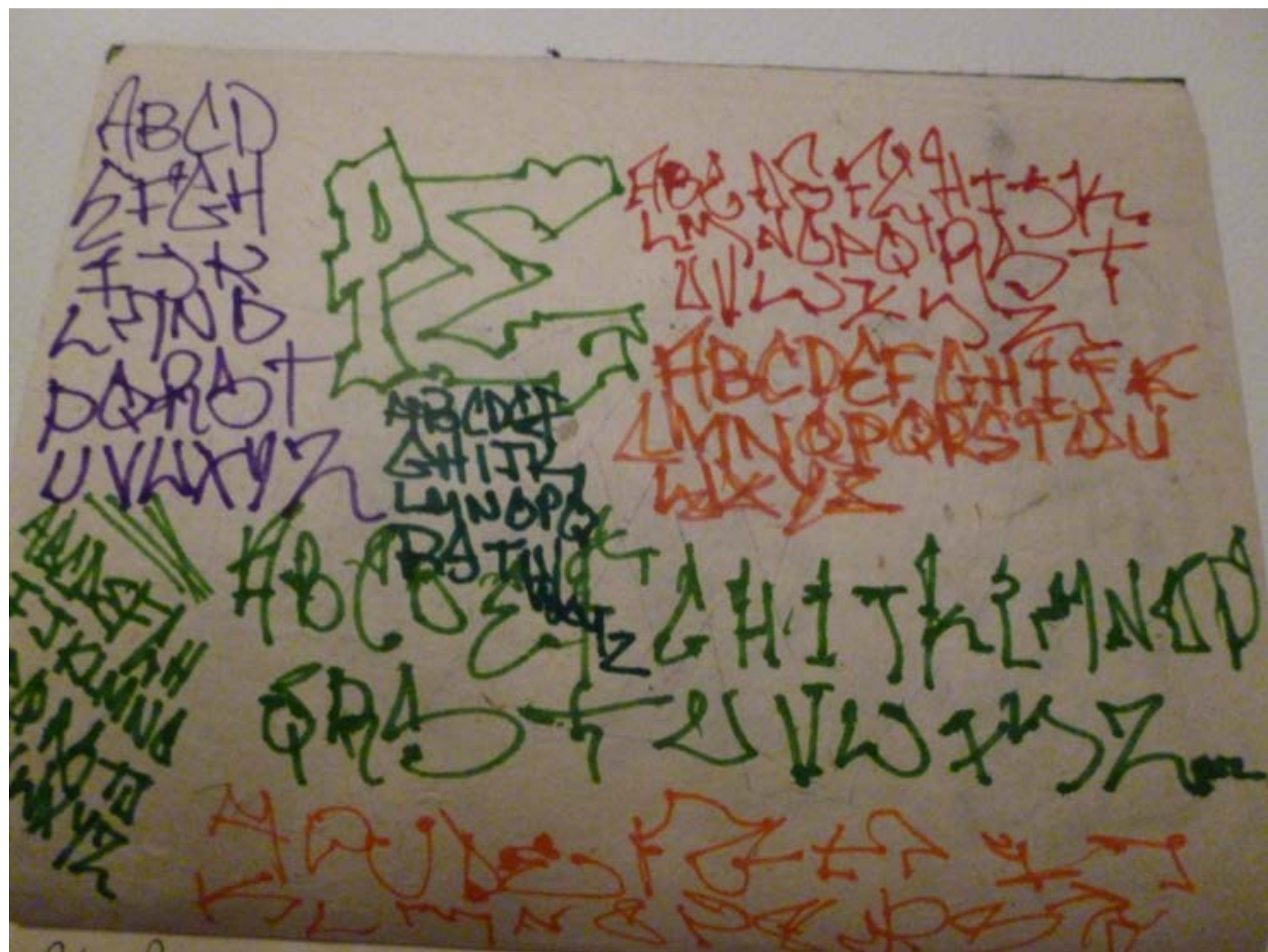


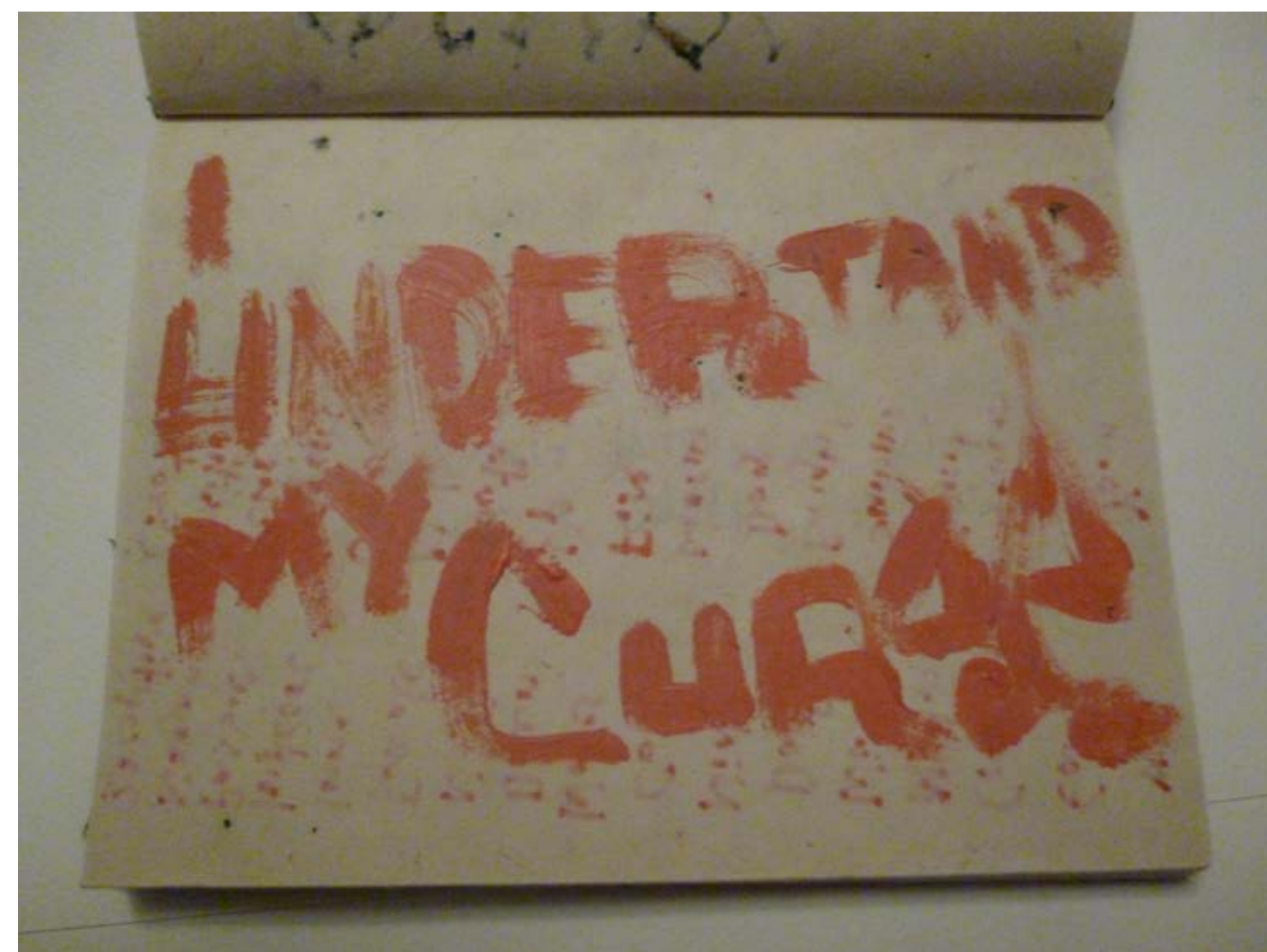
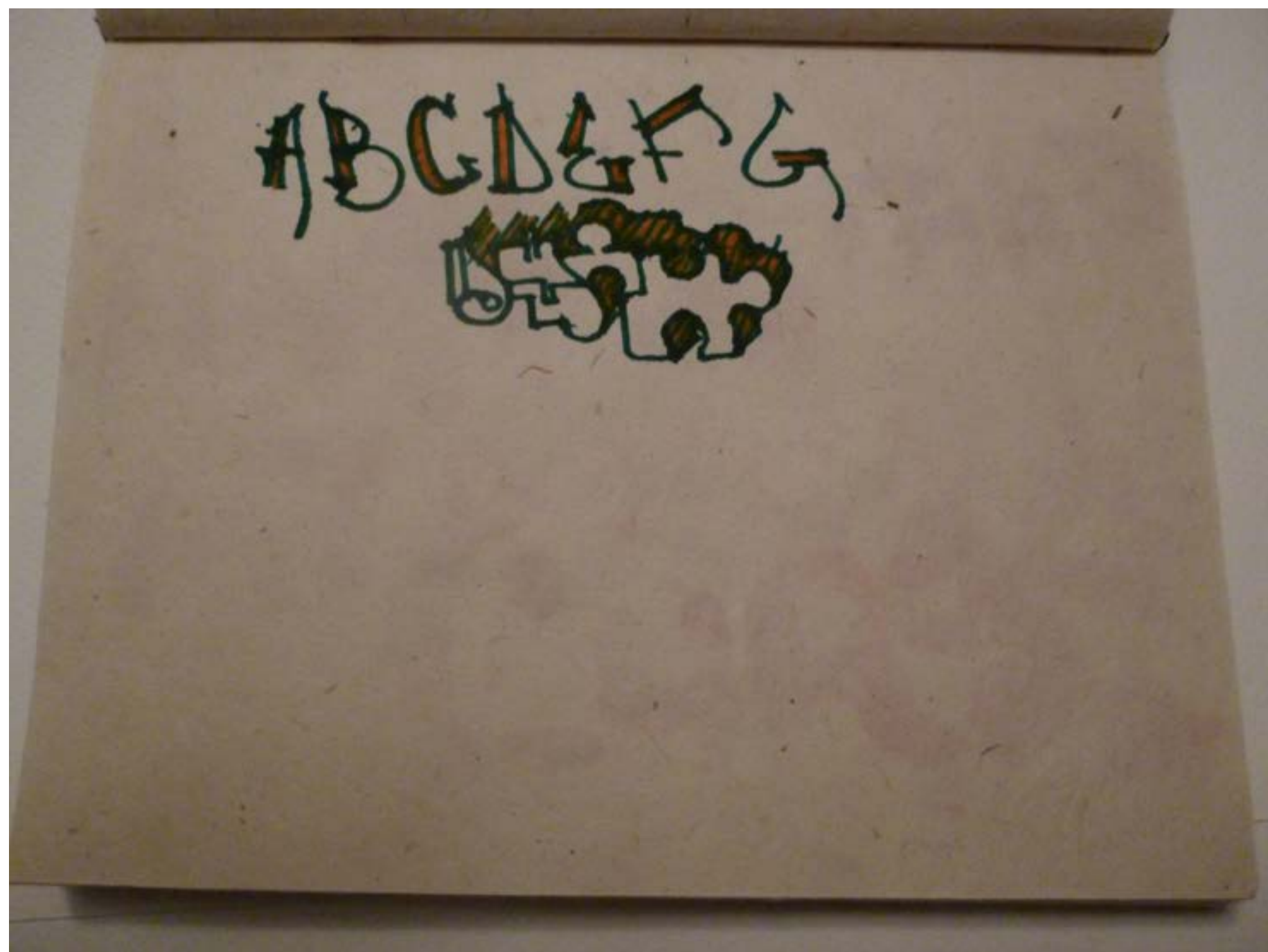
**I have never been the person I am
In love with
That mystical poet/practical nerd
Part musician Part scholar
Perfectly idle in creative pursuit
Aimlessly pointed at their future
Never wanting in decadent austerity
I need to love myself more**



IT'S NOT LIKE ROCKET SCIENCE



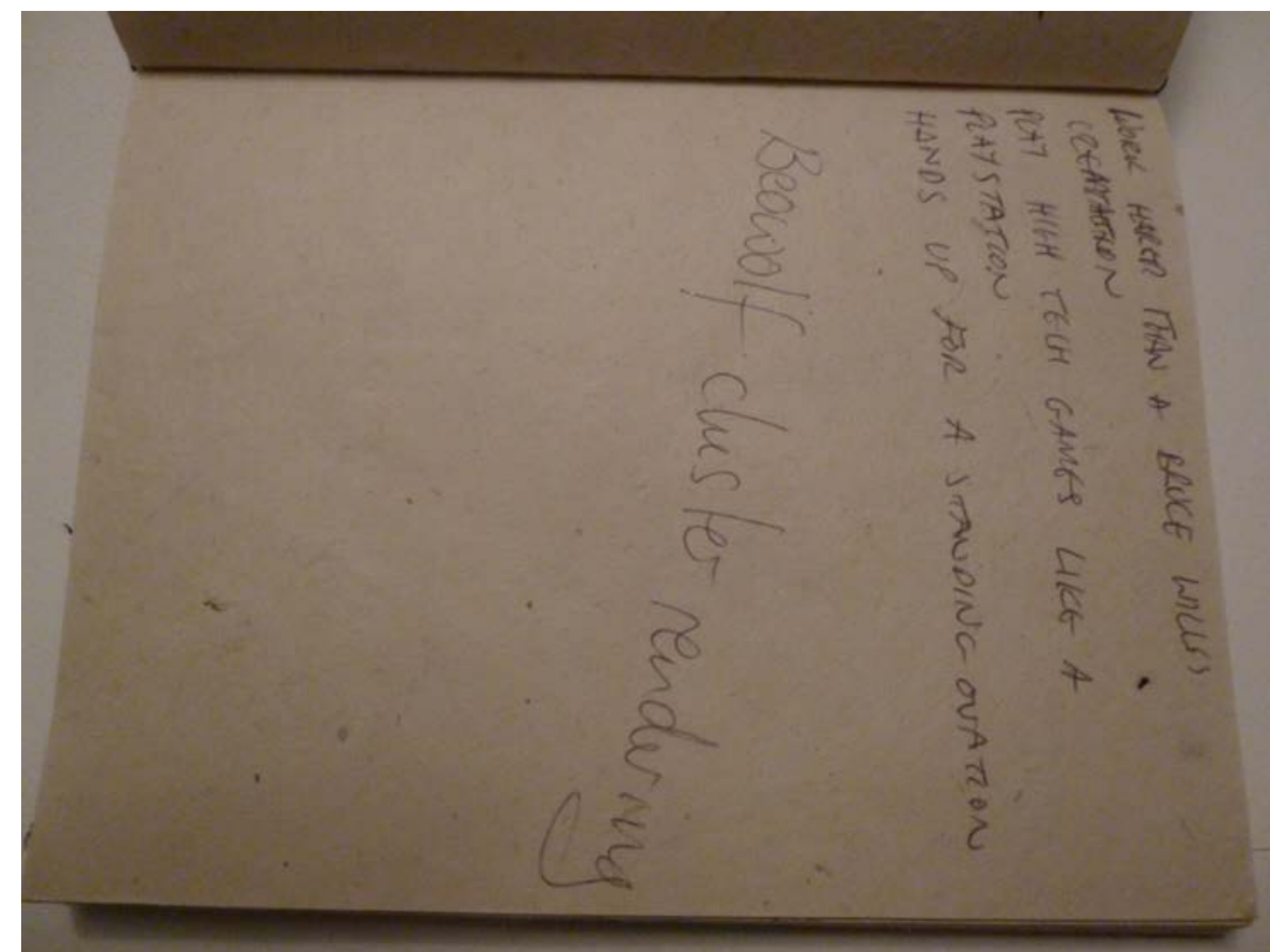
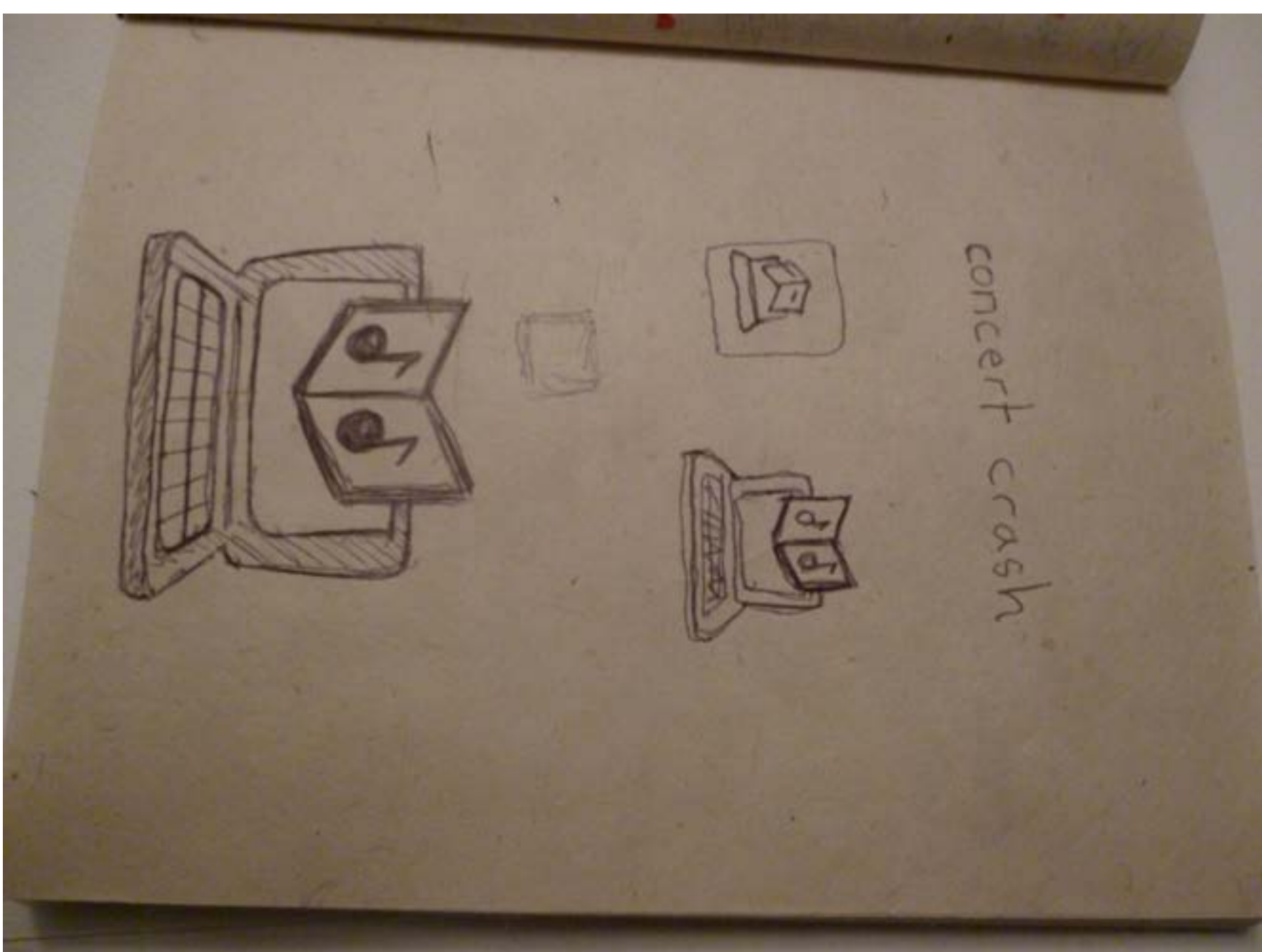
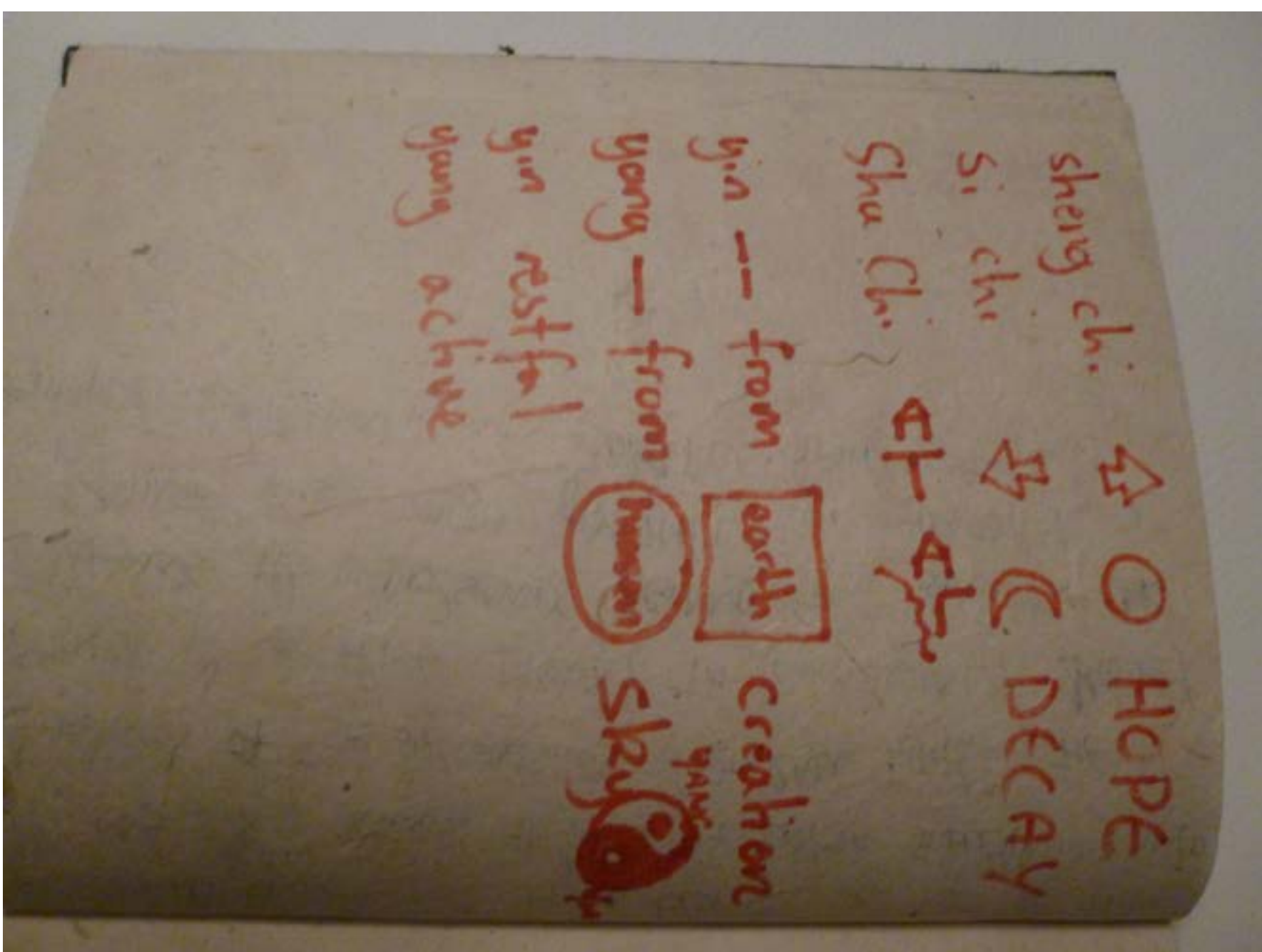




Yin	Yang
Earth	Sky
Creation	Heaven
Matter	Spirit
Winter	Summer
Dark	Bright
Night	Day
Cold	Warm
Water	Fire
Down	Up
North	South
Female	Male
Inner	Outer
Indoors	Outdoors
Passive	Active
Negative	Positive
Receptive	Creative

IT WOULD APPEAR THAT THE SECRET IS NOT TO RUN
 BUT IS STORY TELLING A KIND OF CRYPTIC HIBERNATION INTO
 THE REALMS OF THE SUBCONSCIOUS. AFTERALL EITHER THE
 STORYTELLER IS ALTERING HISTORY TO CONSCIOUSLY BRING
 TO MEANING THE UNDERSTANDS BEYOND THE EVENTS OR
 IF STAYING ROBOTICALLY FAITHFUL TO HISTORY IS
 SIMPLY RETELLING A ROBOTIC FAIRYTALE.

It would appear that as secret is not to run
 But is story o kind of cryptic hibernation into
 The realms of the subconscious. Afterall either the
 Storyteller is altering history to conciously convey
 To meaning he understands beyond the events or
 If staying robotically faithful to history is
 Simply retelling a robotic fairytale



Work harder than a Bruce Willis

Creation

Play high tech games like a

Playstation

Hands up for a standing ovation

Beowulf cluster rendering

SUSTAINED DAILY USE
OF A POWERFUL PSYCHOTROPIC
OVER A PROLONGED TIMESCALE
IS WHAT DROVE ME CRAZY.
THAT YOU CONSIDER THIS
VERY BEHAVIOR TO BE THE
BEST RECOURSE FOR RECOVERY
NOT ONLY Baffles ME BUT
POSITIVELY FRIGHTENS ME.

BECAUSE A PARACETAMOL
OVERDOSE GAVE ME LIVER
FAILURE YOU SEEM TO BE
BUT CONSIDERING MY

Sustained daily use
Of a powerful psychotropic
Over a prolonged timescale
Is what drove me crazy
That you consider this
Very behaviour to be the
Best recourse for recovery
Not only baffles me but
Positively frightens me.



HAND PRINT BY NEA

thanks to everyone for
being themselves

shipsavatar@ibelieveinthespaceship.com