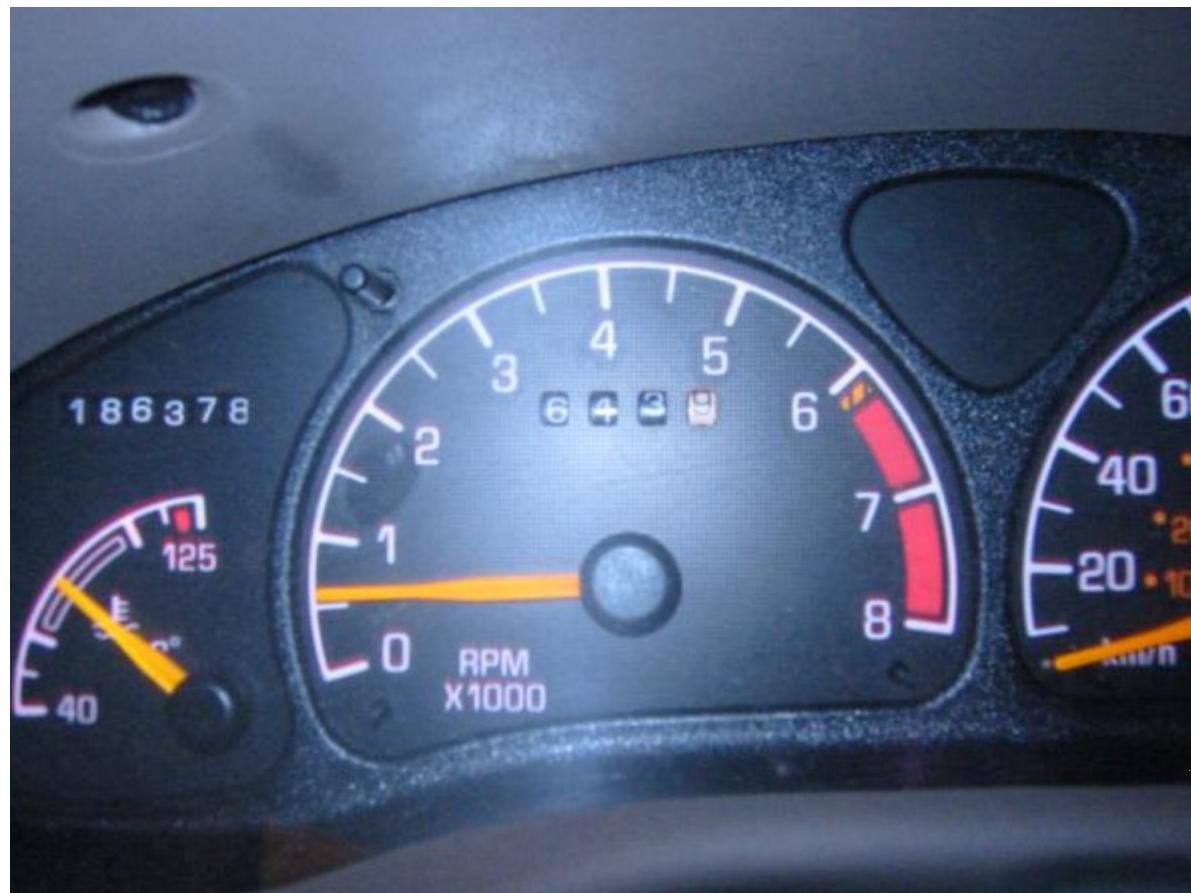


We all dream of shadows. We dream of shadows that are never fully realized, that are always twisted and sheltered by their shadows. Yet we all dream of shadows, shadows that are always changed by the sun's rays. We dream of shadows that are never meant to be. We dream of shadows that are never completely realized. We dream of shadows that are never entirely human. We dream of shadows that are never entirely beautiful. We dream of shadows that are never entirely sad. We dream of shadows that are always beautiful, that are always tragic, that are always strange. Yet we're not quite at the edge of that tragic, beautiful, and happy dream. We're not quite at the edge of the tragic. It's a dream of the future. And yet, we're not exactly sure what it is that we dream these dreams about. And we know that dark days are weird. In fact,















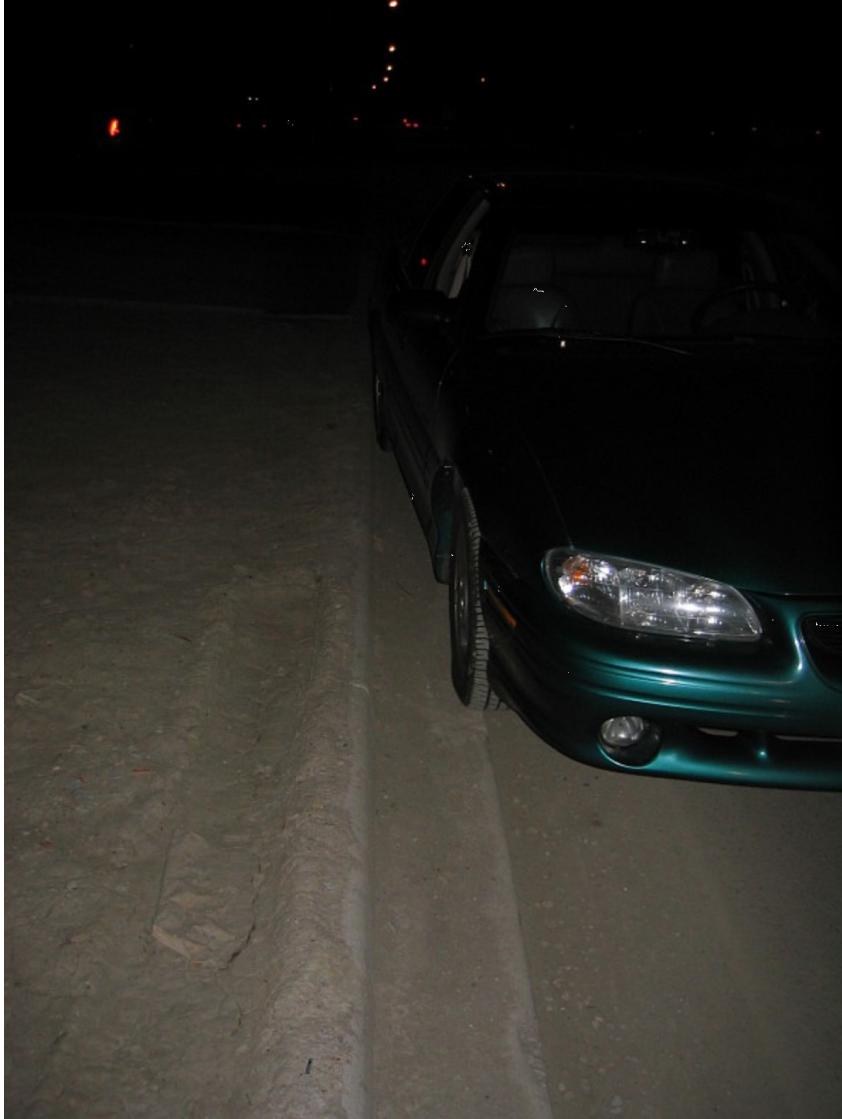


“You’re my enemy,”

“No, not really. I’m afraid I’m not. I’m afraid of what I’ve done.



fucking hit and run look at my fucking car my insurance wasn't even good yet, I could really use some fucking luck right now;





SOFT-RAY
SAFETY GLASS FLOW-LITE
40-1/2" X 77-1/2"
SOLID TEMPERED
W-1018 M-19











‘The car’s all wrong,’ he said. ‘But I’m going to do it.’

‘How much do you think?’

‘More than you’ve got to.’

‘That’s good. I’ll see you back.’













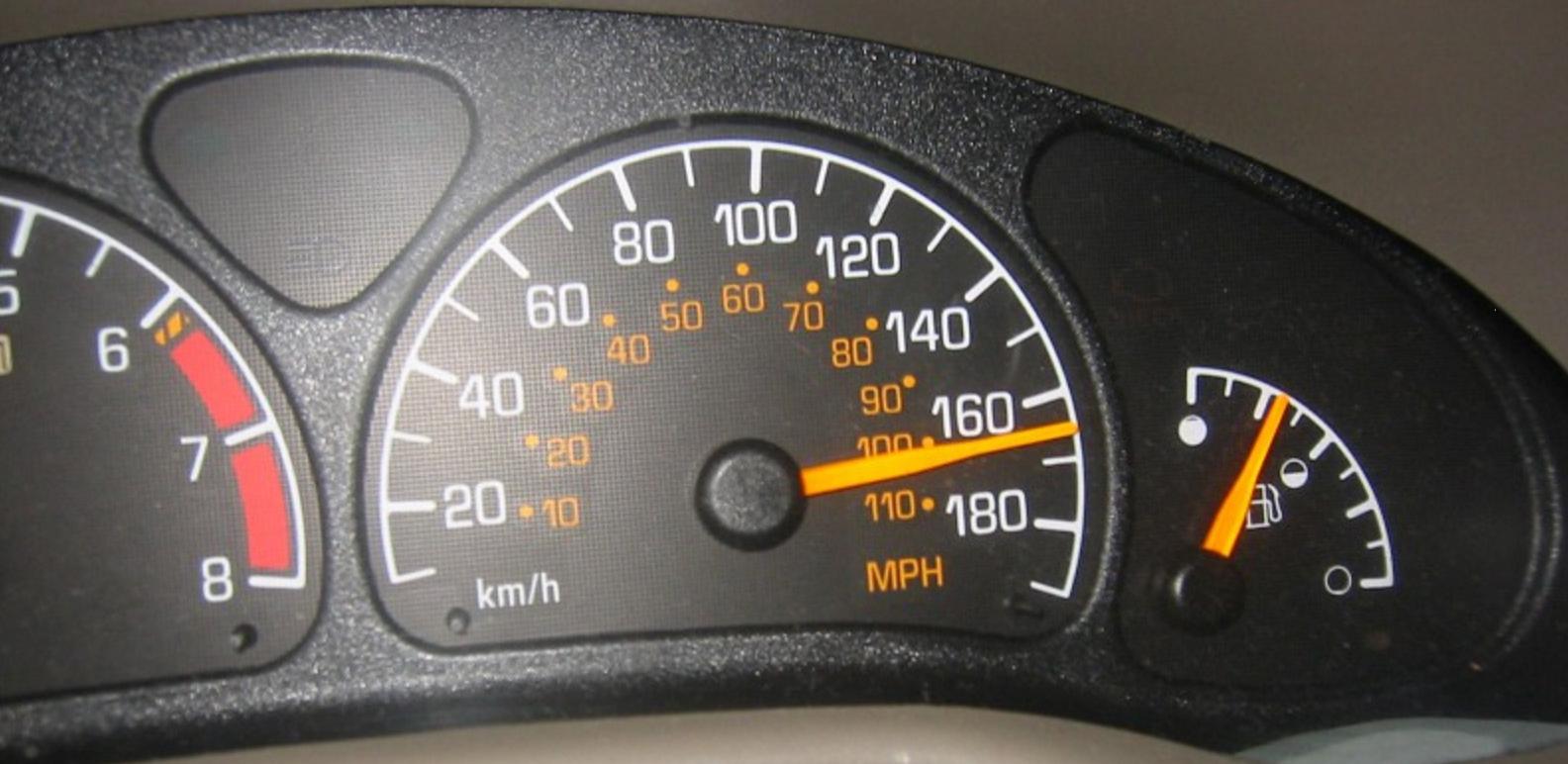
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“if this is all
just a dream,
why not try
it?”







“You really think we’re missing anything?”
“No, I think we’re missing you, too.”
“It’s not you that’s missing us, it’s me.”
“I’m sorry, I’m afraid. I’m afraid that if you saw me, you wouldn’t be shocked.
If I saw you, you wouldn’t be shocked.”
“What would you be surprised?”
“I’m not surprised. I’m just not surprised.
I’m a person. A person who doesn’t know how to act. I’m not your brother or sister, or friend. I’m a person you’ve never met, and I’m not a person you’ve never smiled at. I’m not your father. I’m not a brother or sister, but a brother or sister.”
“You’ve always been brothers or sisters,” Oiie said,
“But what you’ve been is the opposite. I’ve always been brother or sister. I’ve always been a person. I’m an animal. I’m an insect. I’ve never been a person. I’ve never been an insect.
And I’ve never been a creature. I’m



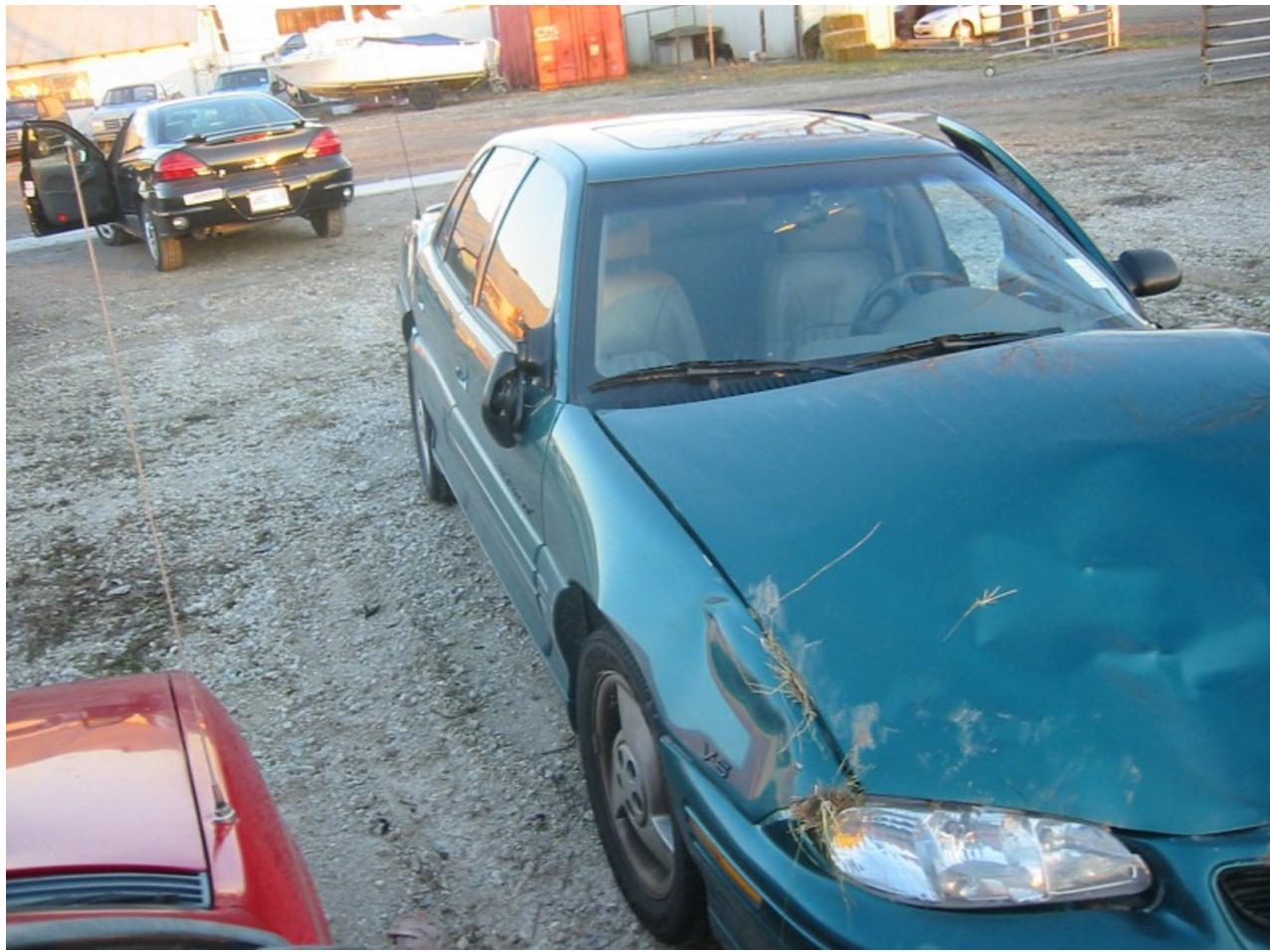
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She was thin and pale,
And the green on her
face
Was as white as the
moon.

