

im from  
the milkyway.  
how?



Never moving. Ever moving  
Iron thoughts came with me  
And go with me:  
Red river, river, river.







- 4 Desire came upon that one in the beginning; that was the first seed of mind. Poets <sup>4</sup> seeking in their heart with wisdom found the bond of existence in non-existence.
- 5 Their cord <sup>5</sup> was extended across. Was there below? Was there above? There were seed-placers; there were powers. <sup>6</sup> There was impulse beneath; there was giving-forth above.
- 6 Who really knows? Who will here proclaim it? Whence was it produced? Whence is this creation? The gods came afterwards, with the creation of this universe. <sup>7</sup> Who then knows whence it has arisen?
- 7 Whence this creation has arisen – perhaps it formed itself, or perhaps it did not – the one who looks down on it, in

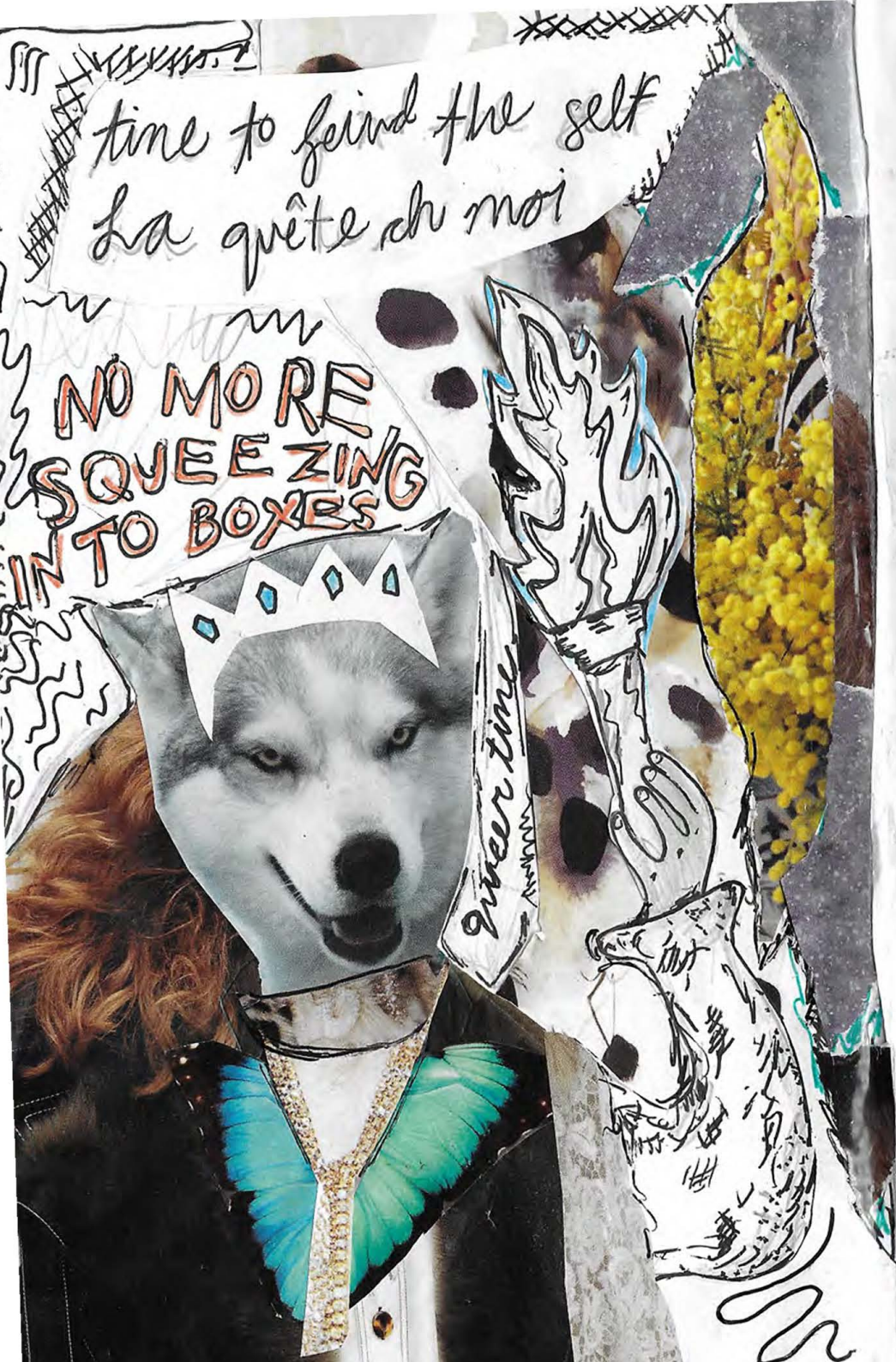




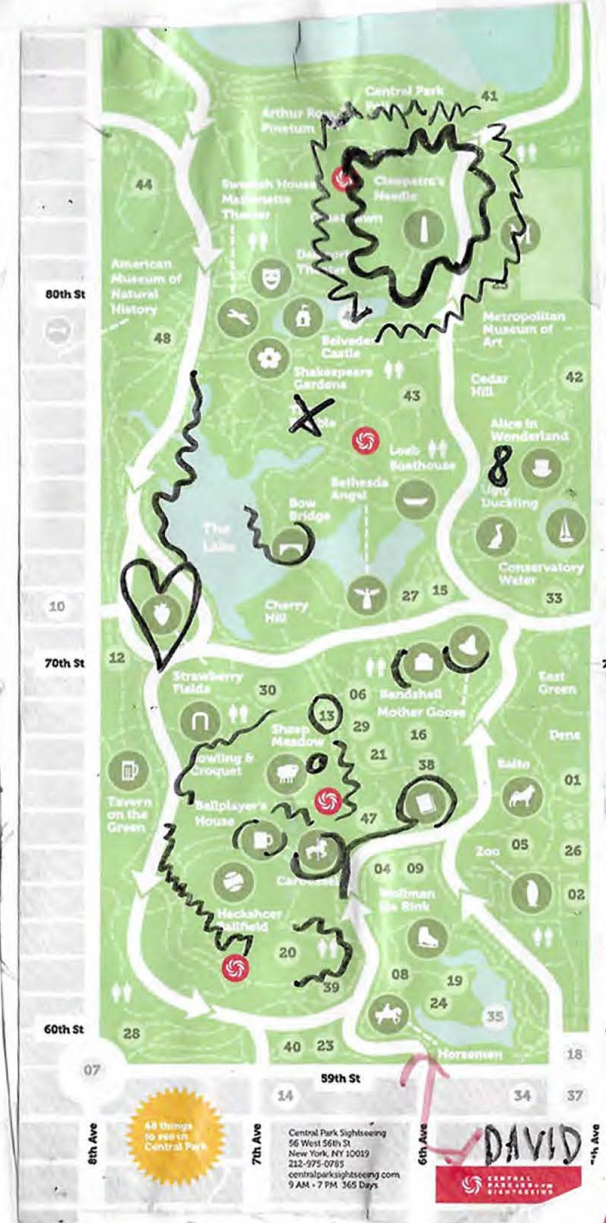
time to find the self  
la quête de moi

NO MORE  
SQUEEZING  
INTO BOXES

Sweet time



All the places to be loved +  
in love, but



Cleopatra's needle is where I found  
harmony



autonokme - oh - my?



# IDOLIZE YOURSELF.



I feel like a kite stuck in the snow

(MARBLE IN THE MILKY WAY)

we are inside an atmosphere then. ALL SPACE. ALL SPACE.

## I. NEW HAMPSHIRE

Children's voices in the orchard  
Between the blossom- and the fruit-time:  
Golden head, crimson head,  
Between the green tip and the root.  
Black wing, brown wing, hover over;  
Twenty years and the spring is over;  
To-day grieves, to-morrow grieves,  
Cover me over, light-in-leaves;  
Golden head, black wing,  
Swing, swing,  
Sing, sing,  
Swing up into the apple-tree.

LIVE  
FREE  
OR  
AND  
DIE



NOM  
in isolation we find ourselves

were on a marble around the sun

can i die here?

im no ophelia boy









the thing about  
feeling empty  
is you can choose  
what to fill yourself  
up with.



I can hold things  
in and fill myself up  
with life so well like  
a jar. I close the lid  
tight. Better for it to  
spill out so I can keep  
moving onwards. No need  
to hold it all so close.  
Breathe it out.  
Shatter