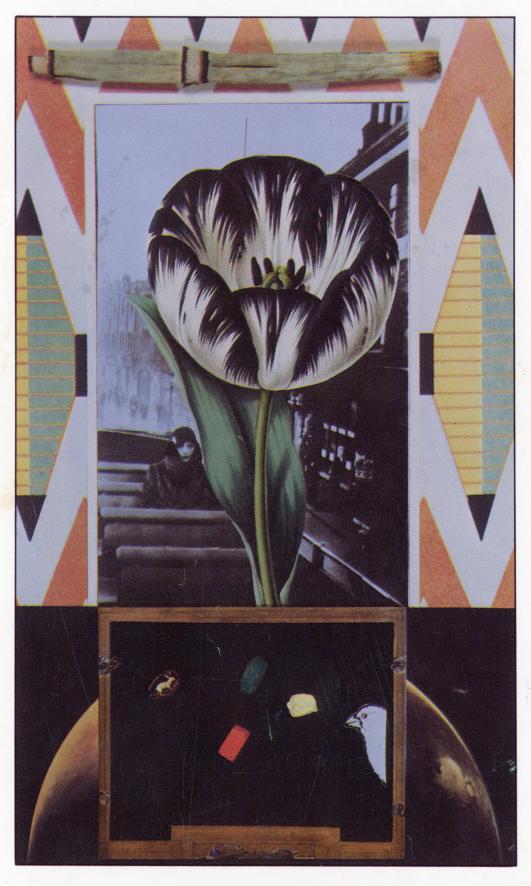
## INTEVITABLE PAPERS



(00PER EDEN)

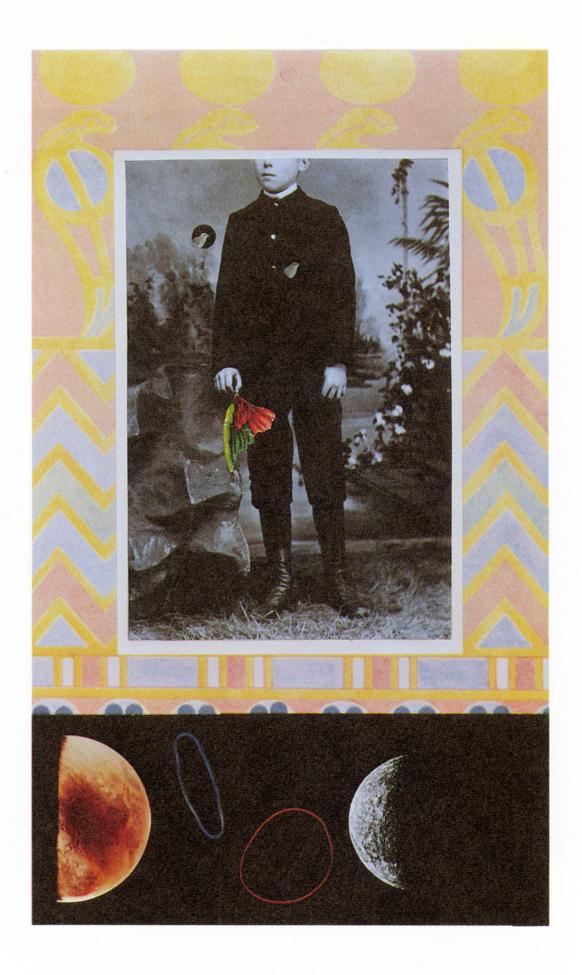




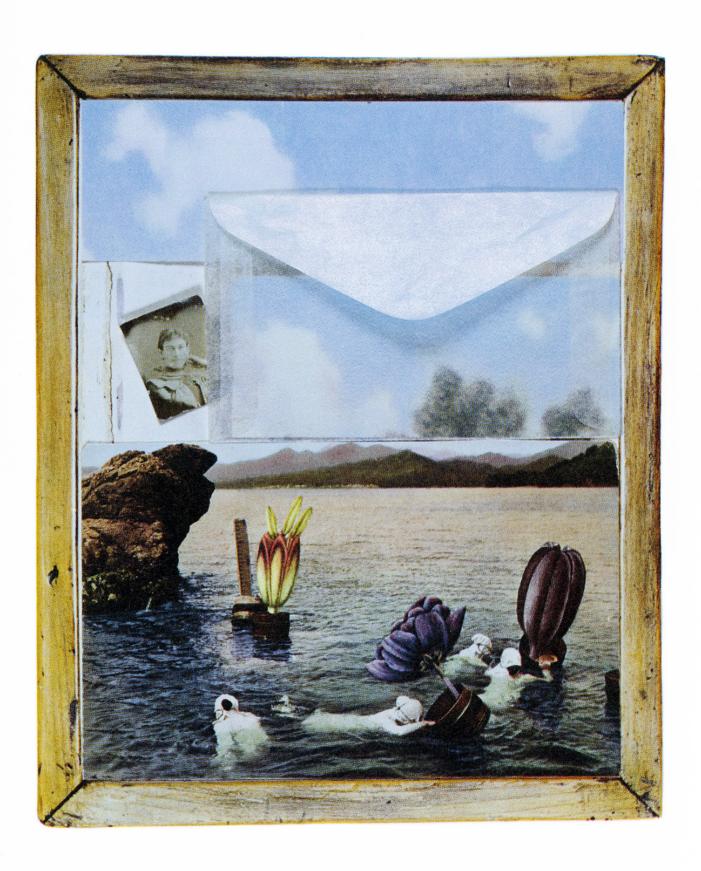
Only when you begin to read this does it begin to find joy in being lost.



Lost like sitting in a window.



Lost like the distance you dream.



Lost like stars are.



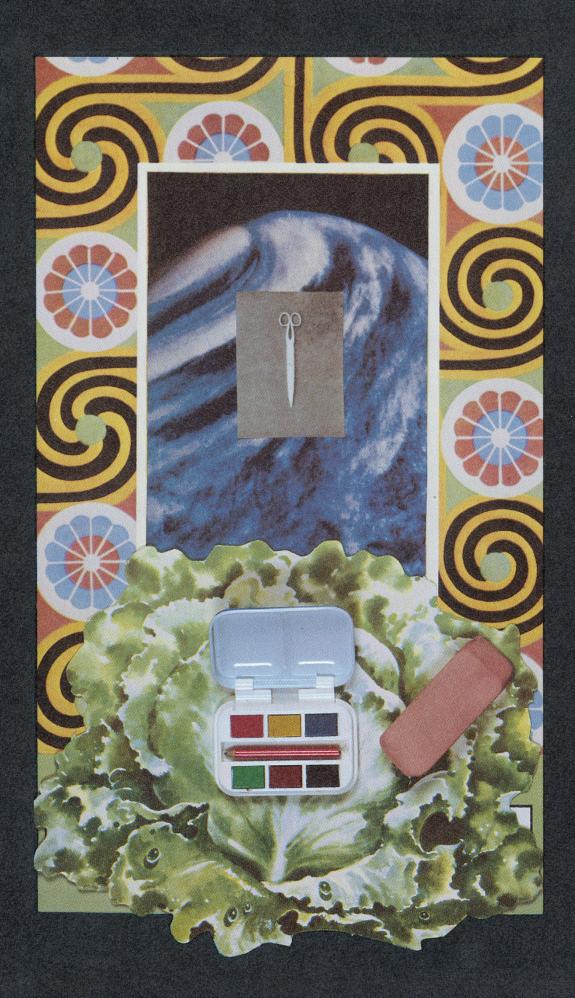
And when what exists returns to possibility...



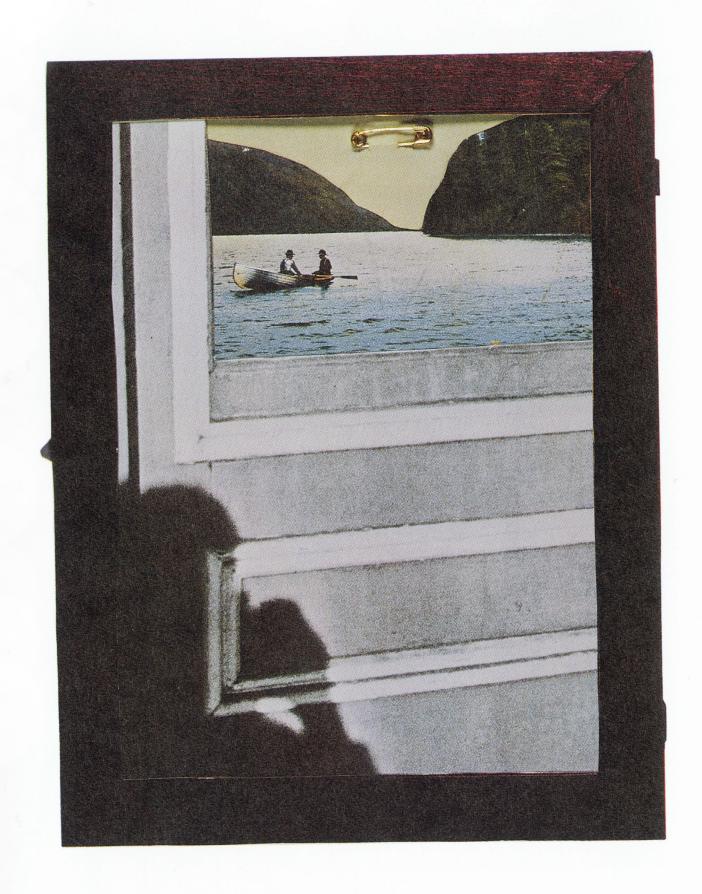
suddenly you know why it moves, why with your fingerprints you feel it so well: it is yours to keep whole.



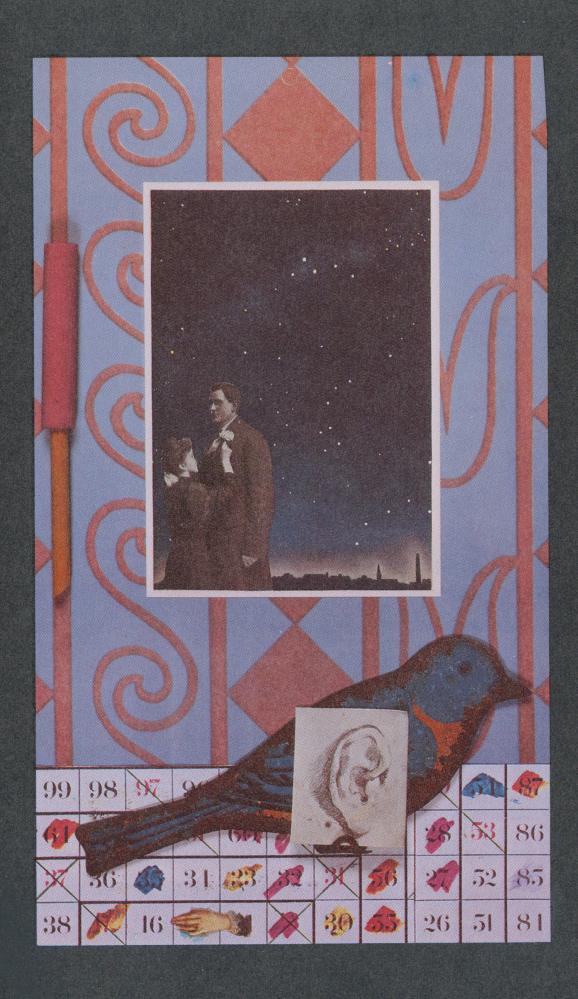
And where are you the hands of a mirror?



Where absence remembers.



And how long have you been the language of a story that could be true?



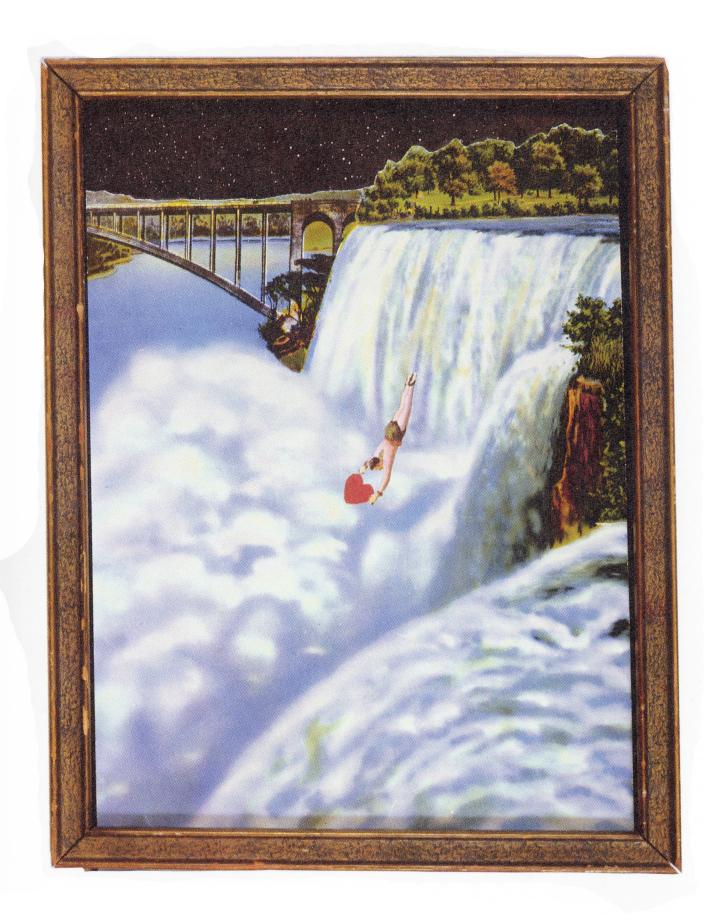
Look now and erase with your new hand the proof and think again and say, "now—any star, any gauze."



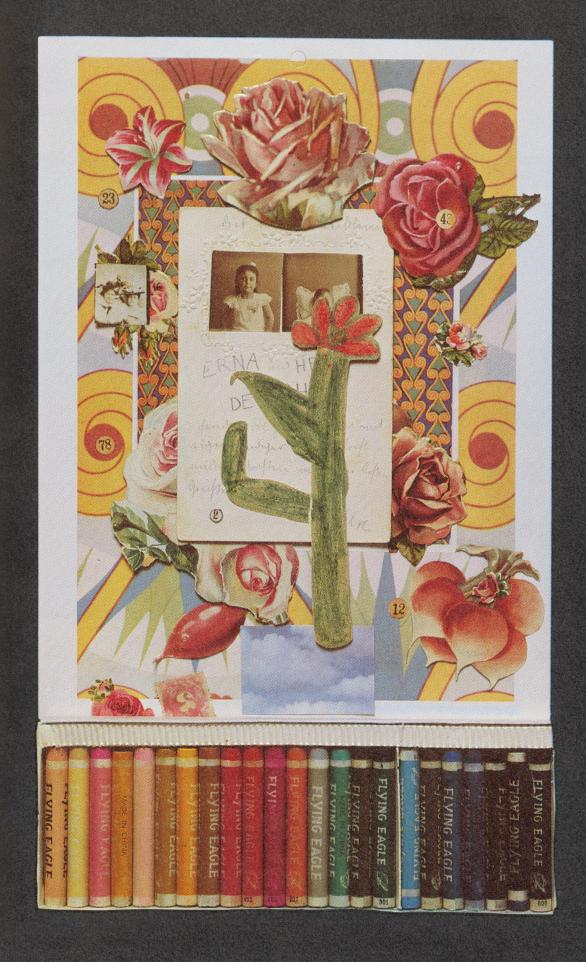
For wherever you are you hear an honest request. By listening you know you are born. By reflecting it back and adding it to itself you live as a friend of zero.



And then you see why everything is needed.



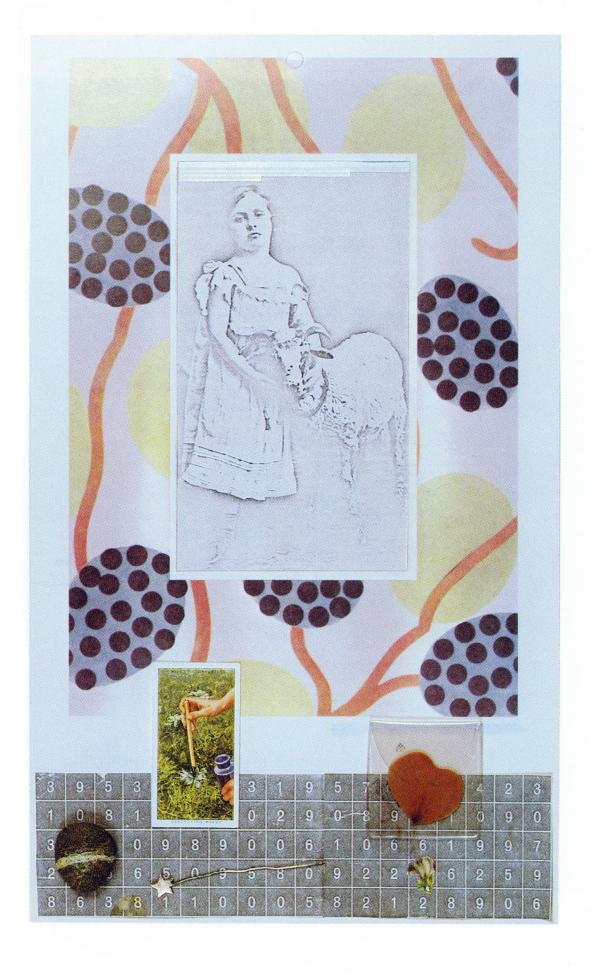
Quietly needed as you tell yourself something you want to pass on to others. Others.



Even the invisible still vanishes.



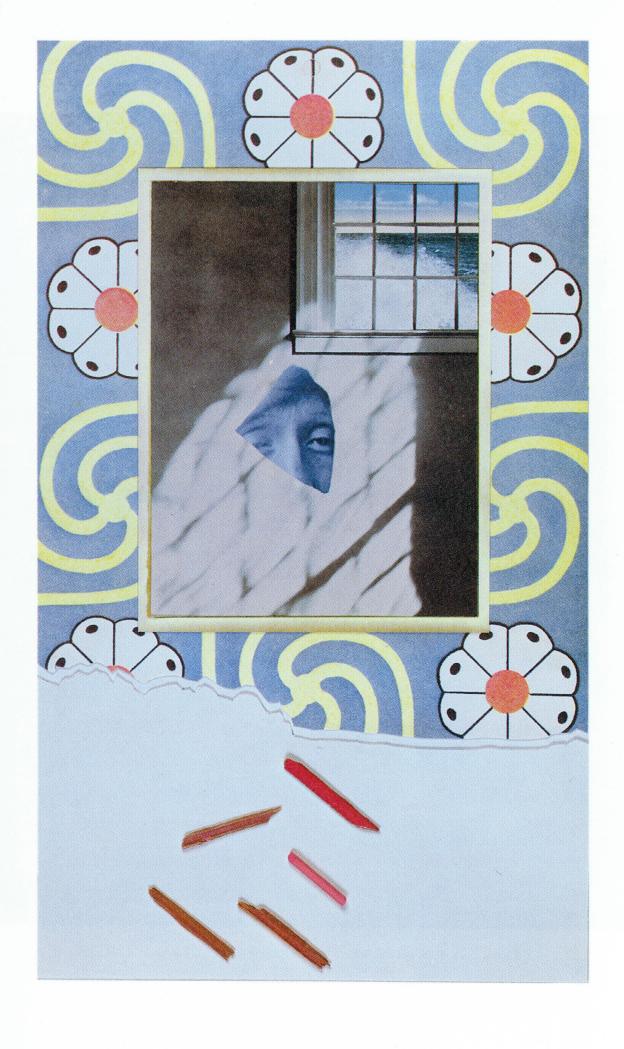
Now your wings beat fast, the ones attached with paste and bandages...and you want to help.



You comfort yourself telling yourself how you love the darkness shaped as you let go.

institute to raccommunications. The huitein a presiden ogue tante un po the Airmen . No loudling to passogia of seri he would now freshe to Plenia, attendo un ancia di before wite della two relater to lette more times derespre augusi effettindess ever per - turi clavies . Hardle, me No serieur , calieur che tette audre yestherno, us tono hieuro) book delova arri equinciation of object your sheers no pur un pris serrogaito. The and he prest ripe do is two til are. Benow per on tout have a lich due . How how Core - Dorac peras con minte per le vo, quarte mente tespe une donne is minutanen the to is to resorbe a to line. To bi, the who is hear from tilling i in penties for i ture i dans , ma dono dientes che la servi una lella holdritaziones a tuta e a te. .. Mour i whicato " indo the la due permanenza corto las the porter growing - hura a eter lene, etrolio allari e prende Ob me a de Manuffe in milie n de laci chilella

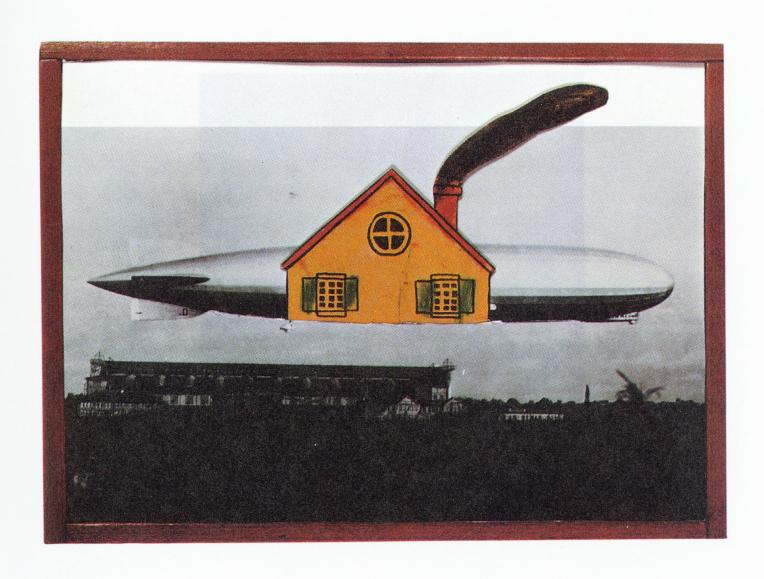
And you are not alone in making the unknown exact.

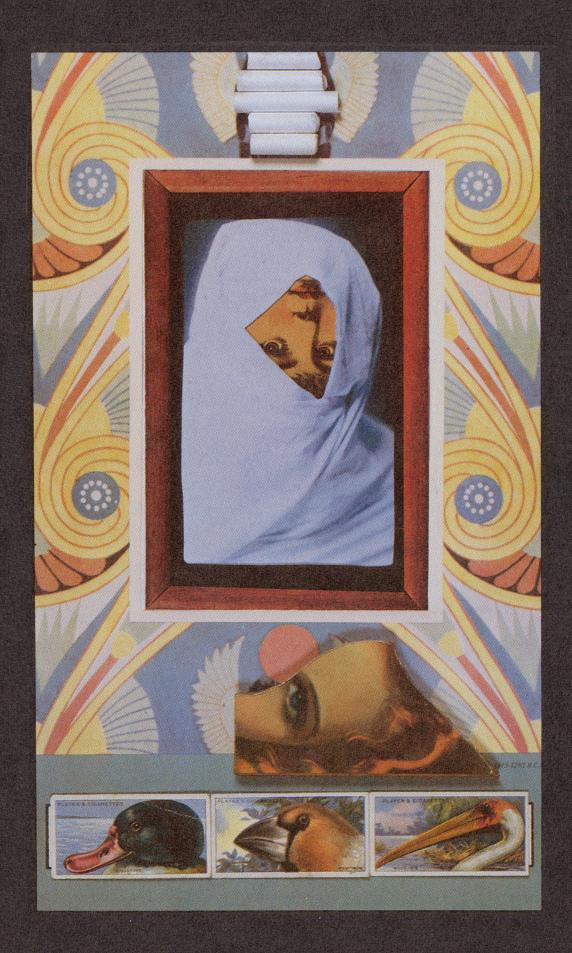


We too may dream.



Forgetting names...

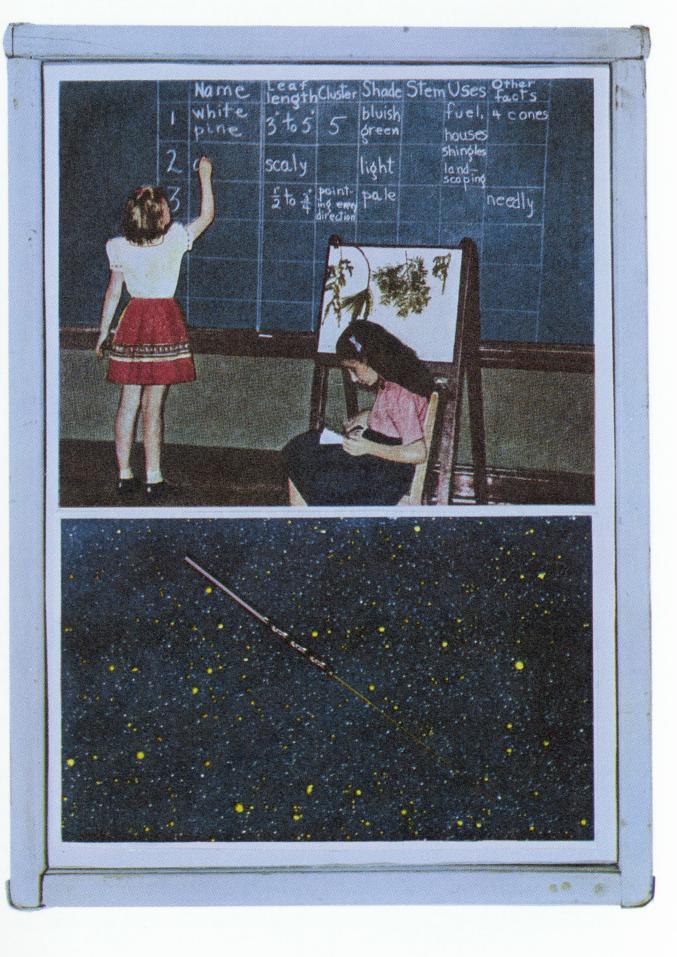




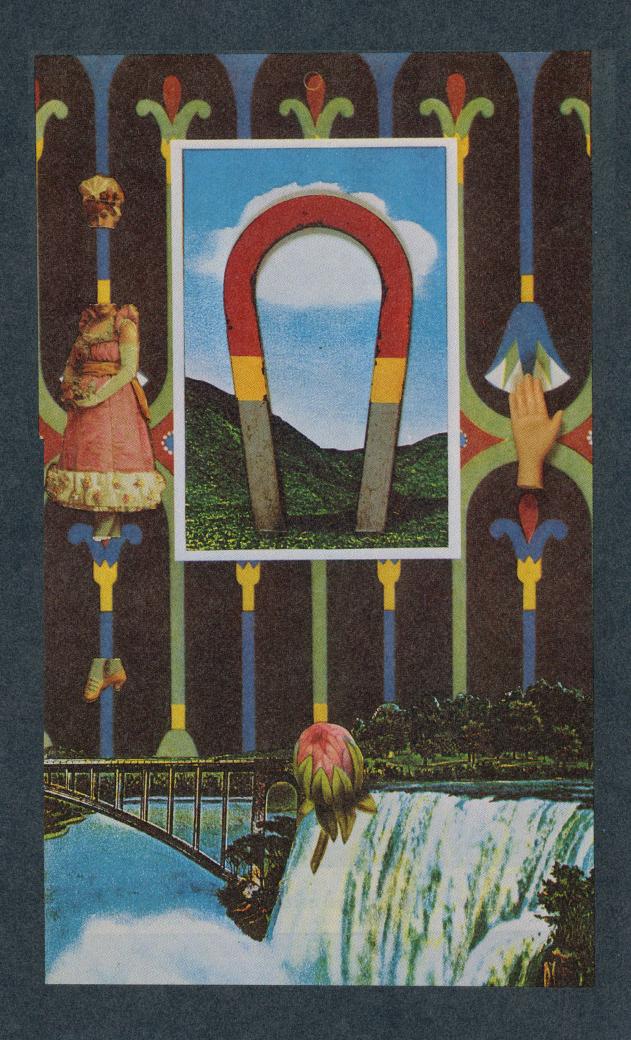
Shhhh.....



Soon we will be lost...



to the next second and making answers obsolete.



thank you...

W.S. Merwin
Antonio Porchia
Richey Kehl
Joseph Cornell
Debora Greger
Susan Skilling
William Stafford
Henri Matisse
Sandra Darling
Harold Darling

...and the little Wales school girl.

