

FLD1,C,45
DESCRIBE THE WINTER
TIE YOUR TEARS TO & BALLOONS
STOP PLAYING AT DEATH
CLIMB INSIDE MY DREAM
SIT AND PLAY THE FLUTE
SIT DOWN TO REASON
LET NATURE HAVE HER WAY
BE UNASHAMED OF THE SOUL
PLUCK THE ROSE
PASS THROUGH =
UNCLENCH YOUR FIST
BE %
LOOK UPON MY WORKS
MAKE ME YOUR INSTRUMENT
LOOK UPON THE NIGHT
ACCEPT MY DEVOTION
WALK IN BEAUTY
LET JOY BE UNCONFINED
SLEEP TILL THE MORNING
CONSENT TO DEATH
SWIM THE THE CASTLE MOAT
LET NEW TEARS COME TO YOUR EYE
MAKE FRIENDS WITH THE SPIDERS
LET SILENCE BE YOUR SENTENCE
SEE THE SUN SET
GO ROVING BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON
KEEP YOUR MEMORY WHOLE
STRIKE OTHER CHORDS
ACQUIRE A NEW HOBBY
CULTIVATE #
STRETCH YOUR HAND OUT TO THE SKY
THINK ABOUT [
DO SOMETHING FOR +
DREAM OF THE MOMENT OF RELEASE
REPUDIATE ALL THAT IS FALSE
SPEAK TO ME OF WISH FULFILLMENT
CALMLY ANALYZE LAST NIGHT'S DREAM
KEEP A JOURNAL OF YOUR SORROWS
SPEAK WELL OF THE DEAD
CLAIM YOUR BIRTHRIGHT
SEIZE THE MOMENT
DUST OFF YOUR IMAGINATION
BECOME A KEEPER OF THE FLAME
DISREGARD WHAT YOU CANNOT OWN
DEVELOP A SENSE OF HUMOR
RE-WRITE YOUR DIARY
TRY TO CONCEAL YOUR EMOTIONS FOR A MOMENT
REMEMBER TO @

\$ +
LEARN TO FEAR THE ~
PAINT YOURSELF &
GO TO = AGAIN
NOTICE AS [< +
REVEAL YOURSELF TO XNAME
* @
BE LIKE [
THINK IT OVER
USE THE VIEWFINDER
LEARN THE ARTIST'S MODE OF SEEING
TAKE UP A PEN
PRACTICE THAT FOR A MOMENT
CLOSE ONE EYE AND OBSERVE THE ANGLE
BEGIN WITH A PLAN
IMAGINE THE POSITION OF YOUR DESTINATION
ADMIT TO THE CONFUSION
EXPERIENCE SOME CONFLICT
PERCEIVE PEOPLE'S FACES AS THEY REALLY ARE
DRAW A PORTRAIT OF YOUR FOOT
SURRENDER TO THE WORDS
TEACH YOURSELF HOW TO DRAW
BELIEVE WHAT YOU SEE
DEMONSTRATE THE EFFECT OF MISPERCEPTION
BRANCH OUT IN ALL DIRECTIONS
DISCUSS THE ~
OBSERVE YOUR SENSE OF MENTAL CONFLICT
ARRANGE TWO MIRRORS AND A LAMP
MOVE INTO THE THIRD DIMENSION
OPEN AND CLOSE YOUR EYES
CARESS THE DIVINE DETAILS
SUSPECT EVERYONE

FLD2,C,45
DO IT FOR THE SAKE OF YOUR HEALTH
WITH SILENCE AND TEARS
MERRY AS A MARRIAGE BELL
LET JOY BE UNCONFINED
NO PARTNER IN MY MISERY
AT LAST
FOR LOVE ITSELF MUST HAVE A REST
BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON
NO MORE -- NO MORE
FOR ANY POSSIBLE REASON
AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE
FOR LOVE'S SAKE
BEFORE WE TOO INTO THE DUST DESCEND
LOOKING OVER WASTED LANDS
FOREVER AND FOREVER
FOR THE TENDER GRACE OF A DAY THAT IS DEAD
LOOKING AS IF YOU WERE ALIVE
FOR IT COSTS US NOTHING
HAVING PREACHED SIX LECTURES
LIKE A GHOSTLY CRICKET
LIKE THE AIMLESS, HELPLESS, HOPELESS
WITH COURAGE TO ENDURE
AND GIVE ME LIBERTY
AFTER SUCH YEARS OF CHANGE AND SUFFERING
AS MANY DO WHO RUN
AND DO NOT FORGET
SO INFINITE IN LIGHTNESS
AND PLEASE DO NOT LET ME SEE
AS YOU HAVE DONE BEFORE
AS RECOMMENDED BY THE AUTHORITIES
DESPITE THE RULES
DO IT *
AS A FORM OF MEDITATION
AS A FORM OF SELF DISCIPLINE
IN A COMPLETELY ORIGINAL WAY
AS IF YOU WERE WRITING A BOOK
AS IF YOU WERE BEING FILMED
WITHOUT NEEDING A REASON
WITHOUT OFFERING ANY EXPLANATION
IN A WORLD THAT CANNOT BE SAFE
LIKE THE NIGHT
FOR THE TIME HAS COME
AND SING IT TO THE SKY
AS NO ONE ELSE CAN
WITH LUMINOUS INTENTION
IN YOUR MOST % MANNER
AS IF THIS WERE THE LAST HOUR OF LIFE
IN A STATE OF #

REGARDLESS OF THE CONSEQUENCES
WITH SEVEREST HOPE
DISPLAYING ONCE AGAIN THAT ARTISTRY
WITHOUT A TRACE OF COMPULSION
WITH THE POSTURE OF YOUTH
WITH A PRACTICED AIR
FOR THE DISCIPLINE AND THE PLEASURE
IN THE GUISE OF ONE WHO CARES
NOT FOR ANY REASON
AS A CHILD
LIKE PICASSO
STARTING WHENEVER YOU LIKE
IN A WORLD WITHOUT END
IN YOUR MIND'S EYE
OUT OF GRATITUDE
AS A WAY OF PAYING THE BILL
AS A FINAL INSULT
WHENEVER YOU ARE READY
BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE
AS IF AT THE BEQUEST OF ZEUS
ATTAINING THAT STATE OF BEING
TO BE SHAKEN OUT OF ORDINARY PERCEPTION
SUDDENLY FUSED WITH ENERGY AND UNITY
IN THE FLESH
EVEN WHEN YOU THINK YOU'RE %
IF YOU GET STUCK
WITH COMPLETE NEUTRALITY
AS SPECIFICALLY AS POSSIBLE
APPROACH IT ANY WAY YOU WANT
AS THE FIRST STEP
WHEN IT IS YOUR TIME
KNOWING WHAT IT MEANS

FLD3,C,50
LIFE FADES AWAY
THE WIND WHISTLES AND ROARS OUTSIDE
HERE THERE IS NEITHER HEAVEN NOR HELL
SPIRITS ARE INVISIBLE, RARELY SEEN BY MORTALS
THE VOLCANIC FIRES OF A PAST AGE ARE REMEMBERED
WHAT IS RIGIDLY FIXED IS THE PATH HOME
THE RUNNING WATER RUNS DOWNHILL, OF COURSE
THESE ARE THE FIRST RUMBLINGS OF AN EARTHQUAKE
THE MAIN STORM IS OVER NOW
IN THE DEEPEST, SUNLESS SEA, CHANGE COMES SLOWLY
IT IS NO FUN TO THINK ABOUT INFINITY
GOOD ART SHOULD TEACH US HOW TO LOOK
WHEN ART IS MADE NEW, WE ARE MADE NEW WITH IT
PERCEPTION DEPENDS UPON MEMORY
WE CREATE OUR MEMORIES ANEW EACH DAY
MOST CREATURES ARE BORN TO BE EATEN
THERE ARE STRANGE SUBSTANCES IN THE AIR WE BREATHE
WE CAN LOOK AT HOW FAR WE HAVE COME AND REJOICE
NOW THE SUN IS RISING CALM AND BRIGHT
ALL THE AIR IS FILLED WITH THE SOUND OF WATER
THE CITY WEARS THE BEAUTY OF THE MORNING
THE RAINBOW COMES AND GOES
THE CITY WHISPERS TO ITSELF TONIGHT
THERE IS NO ROAD THROUGH THE WOODS
ANARCHY IS LOOSE UPON THE WORLD
THIS IS NO COUNTRY FOR OLD MEN
CHILDREN'S VOICES SING ON A DISTANT BREEZE
THE LAST CANDLE JUST WENT OUT
ASHES FALL FROM THE SKY
BIRDS FORM LIQUID PATTERNS IN THE SKY
THERE IS SMOKE ON THE HORIZON
THIS IS NOT THE PLACE FOR DOUBTERS
SOMETHING ASTONISHING IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN
SULPHUR SMOKE FILLS THE AIR
FIRE AND BRIMSTONE WHISPER IN THE DISTANCE
WE CREATE OURSELVES FOR THE MOMENT
SELF ESTEEM IS SO IMPORTANT
IT IS DIFFICULT TO SPEAK OF THE SUBTLETY OF EVIL
EVERY CRUSADER IS APT TO GO MAD
THE GREAT TRUTH HAS SILENCE
DEATH BELONGS TO LIFE AS BIRTH DOES
THERE IS A SILENCE THAT GOES BEYOND WORDS
THERE IS NO GRAND PURPOSE IN THE UNIVERSE
IT IS A MATTER OF LEARNING TO SEE
THE ARTIST IS THE CONFIDANT OF NATURE
THERE IS SOMETHING ANTI ABOUT CREATING
THERE IS NO SEPARATION BETWEEN CREATOR AND CREATED
ANYTHING WE FULLY DO IS AN ALONE JOURNEY

Sheet1

THIS IS IMPORTANT TO KNOW
WE ARE RUN BY OUR COMPULSIONS
WRITERS LIVE TWICE
DON'T USE WRITING TO GET LOVE
THERE ARE STORIES PEOPLE HAVE FORGOTTEN TO TELL
WE AND THE EARTH ARE THE SAME
WE ARE THE CHILDREN OF THE GODS
THE REAL END IS THE JOURNEY
YOUR WHOLE LIFE IS COMPOSED BY THE WILL WITHIN YOU
EACH INCARNATION HAS A PURPOSE
HEAVEN AND HELL ARE DESCRIBED AS FOREVER
THE AESTHETIC EXPERIENCE IS A SIMPLE BEHOLDING
THE IMAGERY OF MYTHOLOGY IS RENDERED WITH HUMOR
THE SERPENT IN THE GARDEN DID THE JOB
THE LIFE FORCE HAS NO FEAR, NO DESIRE
WE MUST NOT SUBMIT TO EXTERNAL POWERS
THE CEREMONY OF INNOCENCE IS DROWNED
MARRIAGE IS THE REUNION OF SELF WITH SELF
THE RAIN COMES DOWN AGAIN
WE ARE REVEALED IN OUR MYTHS
WE ALL SEEK THE EXPERIENCE OF BEING ALIVE
WE LEAP TOWARD OUR OWN DEEP INWARD MYSTERY
THERE IS # IN THE AIR
[DISAPPROVE OF OUR #
IT GETS HARDER TO THINK *
THE COURTS HAVE NO RULING FOR THIS
XNAME2 HAS NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE
IT IS & HERE
[< =
THE NIGHT IS MADE OF #
THERE IS MUD ON THE FLOOR
I FEAR YOUR #

FLD4,C,45
BLOOD AND CLAWS TURNED INTO ONE
DIAMONDS AND RUST
THE SHOUTING AND THE CRYING
EYES OF INDECISION
GRASS AND FLOWERS
THE FRUITS OF A YEAR'S WORK
MERCY, PITY, PEACE AND LOVE
SHAME AND PRIDE
THE SECRETS OF THE EARTH
STRANGE FITS OF #
FLOATING CLOUDS
MOTIONS OF THE STORM
HUMAN FEARS
SUMMER MOODS
DESPONDENCY AND MADNESS
THOUSANDS OF DEATHS
BITS OF COLORED GLASS
CHANGES
DIALOGUES OF BUSINESS
MOMENTS IN ETERNAL SILENCE
WISPS OF INCENSE SMOKE
PAST LIVES
MANY SUMMERS
YOUR PLEASURES
DAISIES IN THE GRASS
MEMORIES AND SIGHS
DICE
OLD FAMILIAR FACES
LARGE BOULDERS
THINGS SALVAGED FROM OLD PLEASURE SHIPS
NATIONAL FLAGS
PEACE, LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING
BUTTERFLIES AND RAINBOWS
MEMORIES OF THE BEATLES
DISTANT BIRDSONG AND THE LAUGHTER OF WOLVES
PERSONAL EXPERIENCES
UNUSUAL NOUNS
& [
TENDERNESS AND DETERMINATION
ALL THE RULES OF SYNTAX
HOURS AND HOURS OF BOREDOM
DETAILS
SACRIFICE AND BLISS
TALES OF LOVE AND MARRIAGE
MASKS OF ETERNITY
EDITORIAL COMMENTS
SORROW AND PITY
SOUND AND FURY

SHADOW AND FORM
MASKS OF INDECISION
FLESH AND BLOOD
PSYCHOTIC DIALOGUES
MYTHS
GRAINS OF SAND
PARTICLES OF DUST
DICKENSIAN HARDSHIPS
SYMBOLIC DANCE STEPS
RITUALISTIC SPEECH PATTERNS
ARCHAIC GROCERY LISTS
FLASHES OF CREATIVITY
FEAR AND LOATHING
LIES AND OTHER CRIMES
EXOTIC FLAVORS
IMAGINARY CONNECTIONS
FRAGMENTARY HIEROGLYPHICS
OBVIOUS SPELLING MISTAKES
NOSTALGIC RECIPES
GORILLAS IN THE MIST
PAINFUL CONFESSIONS
IMAGINARY FACES
HALF-REMEMBERED PROMISES
BEASTS AND WILD THINGS
TAME BIRDS
MOMENTS OF DREAD
DEEPER PLEASURES
INTELLECTUAL PASTIMES
ASTRO-GEOMANTIC PREDICTIONS
INDICATORS OF THE APOCALYPSE
% MOVIES
% GESTURES

FLD5,C,45
FLOAT BY ON THE BREEZE
POUR OUT IN RICH PROFUSION
SINK INTO THE RIVER
ARE LOST IN HISTORY
ARE NOT REAL
REAPPEAR
CEASE TO AMUSE
VANISH
BECOME TRANSGURED IN ANOTHER PATTERN
DEPART, AND WE GO WITH THEM
PASS LIKE FLEETING DREAMS
COME IN NO ORDER
PILE UP IN THE CORNERS
ARE SCATTERED AMONG A HUNDRED CITIES
DESCEND
ARE ALL WE WANT
FILL PANDORA'S BOX
BELONG TO THE RULING CLASS
CAN BE EXCHANGED FOR FOOD AND SHELTER
RAIN DOWN UPON US
BLAZE LIKE METEORS
TURN TOWARDS THE LIGHT
CAN BE SAVED
CANNOT BE POSSESSED
ARE THE DEVIL'S WORK
CAN BE SPENT HERE IN PLACE OF GOLD
SHIMMER LIKE A MIRAGE ON THE ROAD
MEAN ALMOST NOTHING NOW
SEEM MORE IMPORTANT THAN EVER
CAN HYPNOTIZE A PERSON
ARE NOT WHAT THEY SEEM
ZIP ALONG THE HIGHWAYS OF MY MIND
TURN INTO ASHES
HAVE NO LOGIC
DO NOT FIT INTO ANYONE'S PLAN
COULD BE MADE OF LIGHT
REAPPEAR IN CUBIST PAINTINGS
ARE PART OF THE METAPHOR
FRIGHTEN YOU, DON'T THEY?
BECOME AN EXTENSION OF YOUR BODY
WERE MENTIONED IN THE FINE PRINT
SEEM UNLIKELY TO REAPPEAR
EMERGE AS OPERATIC THEMES
MAKE ME WANT TO SCREAM
AREN'T WORTH THINKING ABOUT
BRING AN END TO THE FESTIVITIES
EMBARRASS EVERYONE
AREN'T WORTH THE EFFORT

HAVE A DISTURBING INFLUENCE
HAVE MADE A DEEP IMPRESSION
ARE REVEALED ONLY INDIRECTLY
CAN LEAD ONLY TO OUR DESTRUCTION
ARE THE MEANS TO OUR SALVATION
ARE BRUTALLY FRANK
DON'T BELONG IN A CIVILIZED WORLD
HAVE INSPIRED MEN FOR CENTURIES
ARE MEANINGLESS
MAKE NO PROMISES
SEEM TO HAVE SOME SIGNIFICANCE
ARE INAPPROPRIATE HERE
ARE USEFUL TO OUR GOALS
ARE NOT PART OF OUR CONSCIOUS THINKING
EMERGE FROM THE SWAMP OF MY MIND
WILL APPEAR IN MY POETRY FROM TIME TO TIME
CAN TANGLE UP YOUR COMPUTER
ARE WORTH STUDYING
DRIVE US TO DRINK
ARE LIKE BENIGN MEMORIES OF CHILDHOOD
FILL YOUR HEART WITH POISON
ADD TO THE EXCITEMENT
ARE STACKED IN THE BASEMENT
SEEM OUT OF CONTEXT
CAN BE DISCUSSED LATER
CAN BE LEARNED
TEACH US NOTHING
CONTAIN ALL THE INFORMATION WE NEED
BELONG JUST TO US
ARE GOVERNMENT PROPERTY
TELL US SOMETHING ABOUT OURSELVES
SLIP BY UNNOTICED

FLD6,C,50
THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE YOU CAN BE FREE
I LEAN UPWARD, TOUCH YOU CLOSE, KISS YOUR CHEEK
WHEN I COME TO YOU, YOU DO NOT SPEAK
WE ARE STILL FRIENDS
WE WILL HAVE TIME TO SIT AND DRINK A BEER
WE HAVE LINGERED IN THE CHAMBERS OF LOVE
I NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU ARE THINKING
THERE ARE ONLY THE TWO OF US HERE
FOR US, THIS IS THE LAST AFTERNOON
I KNOW YOU IN THIS DARKNESS
I AM THE ENEMY YOU KILLED
YOU DRAGGED YOUR FEET WHEN YOU WENT OUT
YOUR SHADOW FALLS ACROSS MY SOUL
WE HAVE DONE THIS TOO MANY TIMES
THERE IS MUCH SIMILARITY BETWEEN US
WE HAVE THIS REALLY BEAUTIFUL THING GOING
WE ARE TOSSED ABOUT BY THE FURY OF PASSION
I AM A CASUALTY OF YOUR BEAUTY
WE ARE BETTER OFF TOGETHER THAN APART
I KNOW YOU CRY WHEN YOU'RE HURT
I WANT TO TAKE YOUR HAND AND RUN WITH YOU
WE ARE IMPRISONED IN OUR SEPARATE SKINS
YOU'RE NOT EVEN LISTENING TO ME
WE LOOK AT EACH OTHER FOR A MOMENT
I RECOGNIZE THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE
I ONLY WANT TO BE THERE TO KISS YOU
I REALLY NEED TO HUG YOU
I WANT TO KEEP YOU WARM
WE HAVE LIVED THROUGH THIS MOMENT BEFORE
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU ARE HERE
YOU DON'T SEEM TO REMEMBER MY NAME
WE HAVE LIVED; OUR MOMENTS ARE IMPORTANT
THIS IS WHAT IT IS TO BE A WRITER
WE MUST BECOME ONE WITH THE DETAILS
I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOUR #
I HAVE SEEN YOU \$ THE ~
YOU REMIND ME OF +
THE MOOD BETWEEN US IS %
[ARE WATCHING US
I HAVEN'T GOT A CLUE
I'D LIKE TO TAKE YOU TO =
LAST NIGHT I DREAMED YOU WERE %
YOU SING TO ME SO *
WHY DO YOU \$ THE ~
I'VE COME TO TALK WITH YOU AGAIN
I COULD LOVE EVERYTHING THAT YOU DO
I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND
I CAN TELL YOU ALL MY SECRETS

YOU WILL NEVER KNOW THE TRUTH
IT SEEMS YOU HAVE BETRAYED ME
WE CAN STILL NEGOTIATE
WE HAVE MUCH TO SAY TO EACH OTHER
I SEE YOUR # IN A DREAM
YOU CANNOT EXPERIMENT WITH MY THOUGHTS
YOU CAN LEAVE ME A MESSAGE
+ SPEAKS WELL OF YOU
+ ENVIES US
YOU AND I ARE NOT SO DIFFERENT
WE ARE THE PEOPLE
YOU ARE MY MIRROR
TOUCH ME AS YOU TOUCH YOURSELF
I WONDER IF I HAVE EVER KNOWN YOU
YOU TAUGHT ME TO SPEAK
WE CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS
YOU HAVE WEARIED OF ME TOO SOON
YOU MIGHT BE THINKING OF ME
WE DON'T LIVE JUST FOR OURSELVES
I SEE THAT YOU ARE AFRAID OF BEING LOST
WE CAN'T EVEN TELL EACH OTHER JOKES
YOUR FACE REFRESHES ME
I KNOW THE FEELING CAN CHANGE
JUST FOR A MOMENT I CAN SEE WHO YOU ARE
THIS IS HOW WE KNOW EACH OTHER
WE SWORE THIS WOULD NEVER HAPPEN
I WONDER WHAT WE HAVE STOLEN FROM EACH OTHER
I BEGIN TO LOOK LIKE YOU
I DON'T KNOW WHOSE IDEA THIS WAS
YOU DON'T HAVE MUCH TO TELL ME
I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THIS
YOU SEEM SO SURE OF YOURSELF

FLD7,C,50

THERE IS NO REASON TO DOUBT ANY OF THIS
ONE MUST BE SO CAREFUL THESE DAYS
THIS IS THE MESSAGE I FEAR AS MUCH AS DEATH
SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG
TO LOSE SOMETHING BEFORE YOU HAVE IT HURTS
I HAVE LOADED MY GUN WITH A SILVER BULLET
NOTHING MAKES SENSE
HOW MUCH MORE REAL A DREAM IS THAN REALITY
NOT MANY PEOPLE HAVE NOTICED THE CHANGE
NOW I SHALL HAVE SOME PEACE
WHAT YOU ARE CAN NEVER BE DESTROYED
MY FRIENDS FORSAKE ME LIKE A MEMORY LOST
OUR LIFE HAS CHANGED, AND THIS IS THE BEGINNING
THERE IS NOTHING MORE TO BE LEARNED HERE
THIS IS A GAME OF INTRICATE ENCHANTMENT
BOTH QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS HIDE TOGETHER
MUSIC IS THE MESSAGE OF THE FINAL MYSTERY
WHAT HAVE WE LEARNED FROM ALL THIS?
SLOWLY THE POISON FILLS THE BLOODSTREAM
IF THIS WERE A DREAM FOR SALE, WOULD YOU BUY IT?
THE WORLD HAS LEFT ITS DARKNESS ALL TO ME
THE DAYS SEEM SHORTER NOW
I AM FILLED NOW WITH A DEEP SENSE OF PEACE
THIS MAY BE THE WAY IT WAS MEANT TO BE
IT'S ALL OVER
IN THE DEEP NIGHT, ALL IS WELL
IT MAY BE A CRIME TO LOVE TOO MUCH
THERE ARE NO SIMPLE ANSWERS
WE WILL HAVE A LIFETIME TO SORT THIS OUT
OUR SENSES TELL US NOTHING
YOUR REASONING TELLS YOU NOTHING HERE
WE HAVE LEARNED TO LET FATE TAKE ITS COURSE
SOME THINGS CANNOT BE PREDICTED
SOME THINGS SHOULD NOT BE PREDICTED
WE KNOW WHAT MAN IS CAPABLE OF
WE KNOW WHAT IS AT STAKE
THERE IS NO REASON TO PITY OLD PEOPLE
ULTIMATELY, THERE IS NO PUNISHMENT
EVERY MOMENT HAS BEEN PART OF THE LARGER MEANI
THERE IS A GAP BETWEEN OUR TRUTH AND OUR IMAGE
WE ARE GOOD, AND OUR WORK IS GOOD
WE CREATE EACH OTHER'S UNIVERSES
NOW WE ARE FREE TO BE %
WE CAN NEVER ESCAPE [
THIS IS THE END OF ALL OUR DREAMS
WE HAVE NOT YET LEARNED A NEW STORY
DIVINITY INFORMS THE WORLD
WE ARE TO BE MASTERS OF THE WORLD

NATURE HAS BEEN CONDEMNED
WE MUST SEE THE EARTH AS IT IS FROM THE MOON
THE INNER WORLD IS THE WORLD OF POSSIBILITIES
THIS IS THE PLACE FROM WHICH ALL BEING COMES
POETRY GETS TO THE UNSEEN REALITY
ALL THINGS ARE THE MANIFESTATION OF DIVINITY
A TEMPLE IS A LANDSCAPE OF THE SOUL
ALL STORIES BECOME COMPLICATED
THIS IS THE VALIDATION OF MY LIFE AND ACTION
THIS IS THE FIRE OF DELIGHT
THESE ARE MOMENTS OF REVELATION
THIS IS WHAT WE DIE FOR
WE HAVE ALL LIVED A LIFE THAT HAD A PURPOSE
WHY DO WE SO YEARN TO LIVE FOREVER?
THE CONCEPT OF TIME SHUTS OUT ETERNITY
LOVE IS A HIGHER SPIRITUAL EXPERIENCE
THE ONLY ALTERNATIVE WOULD BE NOT TO LIVE
IT IS TIME TO SAY YES
OFTEN WE DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS WE WANT
OUR EMOTIONS BECOME COMPRESSED
RELIGION CANNOT CURE OUR TROUBLES
THERE IS NO HARM IN BEING HAPPY
THERE IS EXPERIENCE BEYOND TIME OF DIVINE UNION
DISTANCE LENDS ENCHANTMENT TO THE VIEW
WORDS ARE UTTERED, BUT FAIL TO ENLIGHTEN
IMPROBABILITY REPEATS ITSELF
CREATION'S RAW MATERIAL IS ORDINARY LIFE
FAMILIARITY BREEDS INDIFFERENCE
THE NON-HUMAN VIEW MUST BE ADOPTED
AND THEN THERE IS THE HORROR OF INFINITY
AND ANGER BAR THE WAY TO HEAVEN
THE SHOUTERS, SINGERS AND MUTTERERS DID NOT KN

FLD9,C,40
AS THE DAYLIGHT GROWS DIM
IN THE DUSK
SOFTLY, IN THE DUSK
IN THE HEAT OF THE NIGHT
EXPECTING #
IN JUNE
AS THE EVENING STRETCHES AGAINST THE SKY
IN GOOD TIME
AS I GROW OLD
ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON
TO THE SOUND OF DISTANT LAUGHTER
AT THE & HOUR
AS THE TIDE TURNS
ALL THINGS CONSIDERED
AT THAT VERY MOMENT
AFTER THE #
IN THE FAINT MOONLIGHT
HERE IN DEATH'S KINGDOM
IN A WORLD BEYOND TIME
ANY TIME
IN THIS PLACE
IN THE SULTRY NIGHT
UNDER THE NEW FOG
WHILE HALF ASLEEP
IN THE % HOURS
JUST THEN
IN THE SUNLIGHT
IN A MEMORY
WHILE HALF AWAKE
IN THE GRAY FOG OF MEMORY
JUST IN THAT INSTANT
IN THE & LIGHT
IN EACH AND EVERY CASE
FOR ONE BRIEF SHINING MOMENT
WEEKS LATER
AT NIGHT
WHEN THINGS HAVE QUIETED DOWN
AFTER A YEAR IN PRISON
IN A MOMENT OF APATHY
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT
DURING THE FEAST
WHILE EVERYONE ELSE GOES MAD
IN A MOMENT OF INDECISION
AT ABOUT THREE O'CLOCK
EVEN UNDER SUCH CIRCUMSTANCES
ONCE
AT A TIME OF GREAT DESTINY
OFTEN

IN A NEUROTIC MOMENT
THIS ONE TIME ONLY
IN THIS SITUATION
FOR THE MOMENT
LATER, PERHAPS
AS THE EARTH CRUMBLES
WHEN THE DANGER IS OVER
RIGHT NOW
IF NECESSARY
AT THE RIGHT TIME
AT THE USUAL TIME
IN THE USUAL WAY
FOR ALL THE WRONG REASONS
FOR ALL THE RIGHT REASONS
IN THIS VERY MOMENT
AT THE HOUR OF OUR DEATH
AT THE MOMENT OF REBIRTH
AT THE MOMENT OF ENLIGHTENMENT
AS THE DARKNESS CLOSES IN
THIS AFTERNOON
ON THURSDAY
IN A TWINKLING SECOND
IN A DARK HOUR
FOR A LIMITED TIME
FOR WHAT SEEMS LIKE AN ETERNITY
JUST AS THE WALLS ARE CLOSING IN
WHEN IT'S TOO LATE
A FEW MINUTES TOO SOON
A FEW MINUTES TOO LATE
IN THE HEAT OF THE MOMENT
JUST AS THE HEAT GOES OFF
JUST AS THE LIGHTS GO OUT

FLD24,C,50
[IN =
SO HERE I STAND
DARKNESS HIDES MY % FACE
THERE IS SOMEONE I DON'T KNOW IN THE MIRROR
ISN'T THIS %?
\$S HER #
ONLY GOD CAN MAKE A TREE
& SUNLIGHT OOZES INTO THE ROOM
I AM MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN I WILL EVER BE
SEAGULLS' CRIES PIERCE THE DYING AFTERNOON
SHADOWS RUN AWAY, CRASHING THROUGH THE UNDERBRUSH
EYES GLOW RED AT THE FRINGE OF THE FIRELIGHT
A TEARDROP TIED TO A GOLDEN RING
RED AND BLACK SMUDGED CITY SUNSET
FIRE AND ICE
MEMORIES OF THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPENED
ACCUSING VOICES CALLING OUT FROM DREAMS
THE USUAL THING
THE SOUR SMOKE THAT TWISTS THROUGH MIDNIGHT ALLEYS

ENDLESSLY THINKING OF ENDLESS THOUGHTS
WHAT IT COULD HAVE BEEN
YOUR OWN FACE IN A STORE WINDOW
% LAUGHTER
I LOVE SITTING ON A LOG IN THE WOODS
THE NATIVES ARE GETTING RESTLESS
WHO INVITED YOU?
IT WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE LIKE THIS
I'M SMARTER THAN I LOOK
THEY LAUGHED WHEN I SAT DOWN AT THE PIANO
WHO DARES EAT A PEACH?
NEVER ASK FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS
NO MAN IS AN ISLAND
COME LIVE WITH ME AND BE MY LOVE
DON'T TRY TO SEDUCE ME WITH YOUR CLICHES
WHY IS THIS NIGHT DIFFERENT FROM ALL OTHER NIGHTS?
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?
AMBER WAVES OF GRAIN
FRANKLY, MY DEAR, I DON'T GIVE A DAMN
TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY
SMILE
LET YOUR IMAGINATION RUN WILD
IN THE MOST DIFFICULT MOMENTS OF HIS EXISTENCE
% #
[< THIS ~
+ >
TWO NURSES AND A DOCTOR

Sheet1

TRAVELING BY TRAIN FOR SEVERAL DAYS AND NIGHTS
I HAVE HAD A % DREAM
THE TENDER BEGINNINGS OF PSYCHOTHERAPY
THE VIOLIN WEPT AND I WEPT WITH IT
THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS THE BEST MOVE
EVERYONE HAS HIS OWN MISSION IN LIFE
NO ONE CAN BE REPLACED
ONE OF A THOUSAND SUCH CASES
+ WILL \$ THE ~
SPEAK * OF =
FACING A FATE HE CANNOT CHANGE
THE HELPLESS VICTIM OF A HOPELESS SITUATION
NOT ONLY IN WORK, BUT ALSO IN #
ABUNDANT WITH MEANING AND PURPOSE
CRIME IN THE FINAL ANALYSIS REMAINS INEXPLICABLE
THE CONCEPT OF COLLECTIVE GUILT
THE ATTEMPT TO DEVELOP A SENSE OF HUMOR
WE HAVE REVIEWED YOUR CHILDHOOD ART
IN INTUITION, IN INVENTIVENESS
A % TRICKLE OF CONSCIOUSNESS
PHILOSOPHIES WHICH WE CALL LANGUAGES
WHERE DOES SILENCE BEGIN?
THE ARCHER AIMS FOR HIMSELF
DISTURBS, UPSETS, ENLIGHTENS
REALISM AS A MEANS TO AN END
I DRANK BLACK COFFEE AND COULD NOT SLEEP
IDEAS RISE IN CROWDS
DON'T HESITATE TO CHOOSE A COMPLEX CORNER
THE VARIETIES OF RELIGIOUS EXPERIENCE
THE EYE DOES NOT JUDGE, MORALIZE, CRITICIZE
FIND A MASTER DRAWING
VARIOUS PHYSICAL STATES