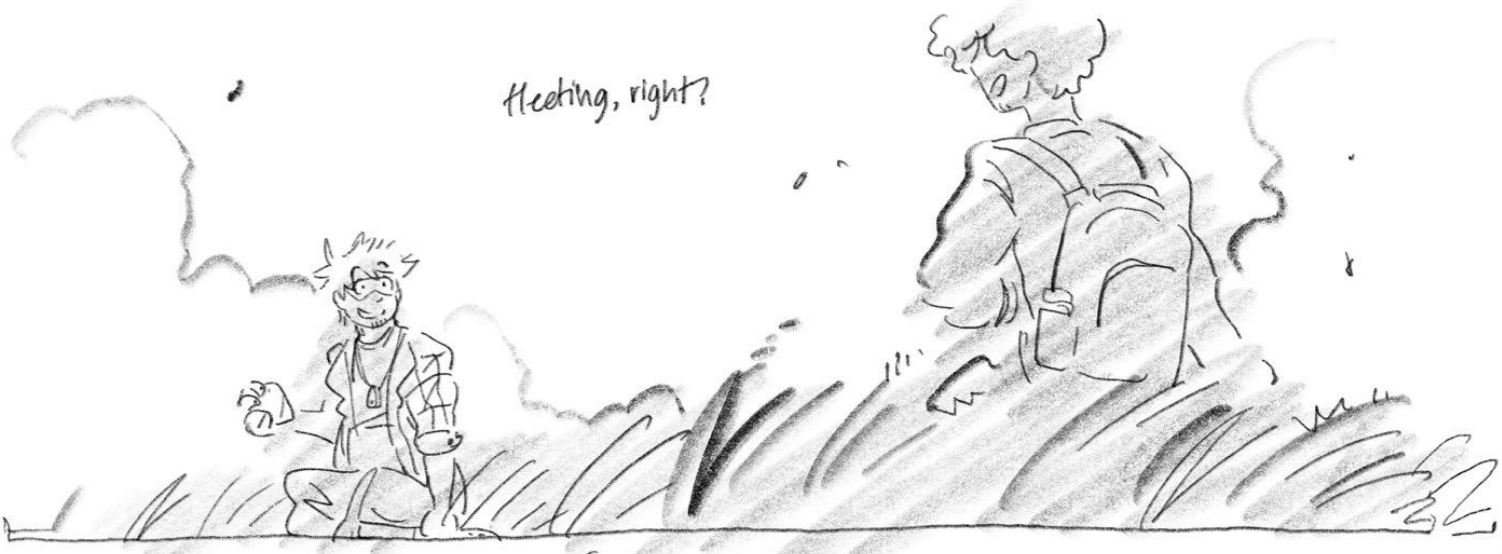


fleeing, right?



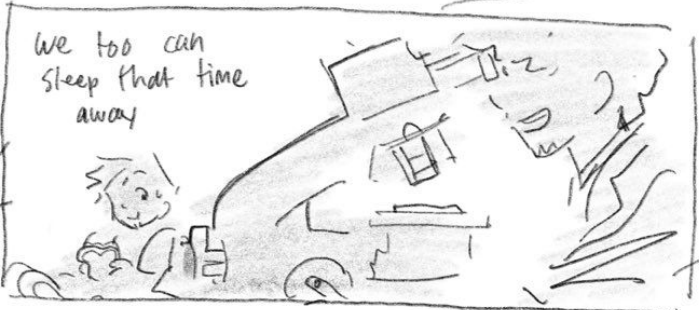
just a small imprint
under the heavy blankets
of time



a few millimeters
a century



We too can
sleep that time
away



Under the
covers.



Pin

