

Let me 0000000000out of Here

Let me not forget to record, do not to disturb if death should happen in the night. Not to let me know it until I arise at my usual time.

Because my dear; when you are both cynical and dead inside you can have fun I make a good meme, just rub the bottle belly or twitch your nose, then define your goals.

Afternoon passed as before, but the evening shipwrecked as everything of housekeeping turned aqua marine and cream Harlequin colors almost like pierrot costumes, adorning the walls of the kitchenette where the light beam swirled and the flowery cloths hung twirled.

She inquired who corrected my proofs? «Only myself» I answered, with fringes of snakes in repetition

now pls lemi look wt else do i possibly need?

*Ten antique venetian Murano-glass cherries,
cold, spoiled dinner and of course ultra ultra amounts of love
with an audience, quite alone, for a full hour and a half
yeh wikid - send you over my bank deets, so this can all start!*

the livelier the imagination, the more it should be trusted to.

Lemi know, if this is a good idea?

Hitherto-unexposed in the darkest part of some old ossuary, jardiniere, urn, krater, vessel, jar or pot, mouth blown in the fragile metropolis of Venice in the 80's:

Our Sleeping Bambino

Ida Ekblad