Some reflecting as I depart for Doha
I'm waiting by the boarding gate #29.asked further 3 times to double check. This is after I walked up 3 down the mid-lane figuring out, indecisively whether I should buy water, but never wanting to venture out too far. Left [illegible] Mama bade goodbye, with a long speed about safety with even pulled at a TFE in response to different scenarios. I didn't very well. I'm nervous now, about all the one in a thousand chances of something happening, but even the thousand is a fixed probability could be way higher though I [illegible] that it would never have to be.

I'm thinking of fate, I feel destiny for the moment and whether my being more alert might help will rely on whether things happen. [illegible] might be most important. If this event is to happen. E.g. or there odd, imagine in light of this might be [illegible] write a last will to leave behind. Note that I wrote an all of fairly a farewell letter to my loved ones to remember me by.

Quick thoughts on

I realize how this my propensity to create myself is not all underpinning, nor a virtue, its quite revealing actually to the outside eye. I only hope that I do so in a more civil way than quite states of no others. Letter ruined too much story and me. Ex (es) in the whole is not good, e.g. sitting down of me. I'm [illegible]. I feel myself to some times that I agree. I've jerked myself for some times that I

wouldn't care, I care too much. How much I was better than
Mature author of children's drawings.

20.

An example of many naming universally known. A 3D form very much as a human. I hope that it feels like a human.

Did not realize that in their life in this... Was not.

Are human a made more real? Say.

Paint for likenesses. Say.

Love. Say.

Some shapes represented Brazilian artist. Tassia de Amor.
eyedrops
cold medicine
face mask

秋葉原 駅
Akihabara station

Platform No

北海道 / 2. 山手 / 3. 山手 / 4. 京浜東北 / 5. 龍其 / 6. 総武
(Some time ago. A night I woke up, perplexed)

I dreamed that I visited you in Malaysia. Three children came to us in the morning, while we were still in bed. We sat up and entertained them, like parents do. It was a shadow of foretelling. But then, the next morning, I caught you cheating. Haha, I could laugh.

I took a shower and swore under the shower head that if you weren't banging on the door and being so wretchedly defensive, I would forgive you (although I shouldn't). What woman would absolve that kind of insult to herself? And that is my fear, surfacing when I sleep, that the forgiving nature of the woman in me would let you abuse me out of love.

I should tell you how real that dream was.
the most beautiful

Ute in Campus there
is a circular pedestal
in memory of those who
fell have fallen for this
country. It feels like on the great
sanctuary to sit there; but
its placement is perfect, it
feels the most beautiful
vista on campus.

The mountain is blue-green.
It books flat. It is level to
to my eyes (its peak) at least.
Yesterday, at night, the
vista become invisible.
The street lights burn
full moon and moon
whole night.
Pomp & Circumstance: Some final ceremony, i.e., graduation.

SATURDAY @ A COFFEE ROASTER

Hibiscus is blood red, like Kool-Aid but not sweet. It expected something hulker, less of sharp. I continue to drink it because I paid, and because the liquid passes my time and might saturate my brain. Thinking & clarity, it like an ice shock into an awakening. I turn dumb-founded at the outside view, my profile to Alistair. My eyes don't look anywhere in particular. My brain doesn't think anything in
On Friday (or Thursday)
I woke up to seeing the first
first tree of the fall. It was
perched solitary outside my
window, on the little rail
by the octagon. Its leaves were
so red (crimson), like it was
on fire; “Burning branches of fire”
Yahweh.” On that morning,
it was the exactly the
weather I love: It was
misty, the cold dew mix the
refrigerator air condensing
towards the ground, lying low.
I recall the essay I

Wrote for honors English,
about oranges, mandarins,
the umbrous earth, the
persolating air. It is
undeniably my favorite type
of weather. It didn’t last
very long, that day. The high
sun came out and scattered
my mist, somehow else.

Today, btw, is a
Sunday.
Sept. 29th
The masks & lens, the
mask & is unique for each
against their
Note loggedc Relation, It was
not just to see the read

Selling to
manic
with hate & store, and sub
you
are by from the

apartment to the center of City.

hate. The rally of
would I covered in Victoria period

Am I 6 ft. tall, the both the to of
the stars were counted off.

sleep. I thought, but it
were honour started.

To murmur. I fee raised is against the
my point a case of force.

Sad the people police should be

water cannon and
make more gas should not be used

Dear Kenneth.

Everything
29/7/19

Caught fish on Tinder today but it's pleasant to joke about. The poor guy kept saying "Pet" so reflexively I gave him encouragement. But I've spent too much time on that silly platform, so it grows on me.

I will not break up at all I swear to my elders.

(Boke it I'm incoherent)

痛

Black and bodied big, full grapes tasted better on a beach fully outside friendship.

Shake blades together, we melt the darkened merchantsware and let our laughter linger anywhere around us yearning of sleep. It's only a Thursday, but the air is thick with expectancy the beginning of Friday and transplants the feel of night-life into our scenery.

Sensations, my arousal, my awakening.

I don't know you have keyed the opening opened for youth. Has it been delayed by my
267 + 277

Good policy from change and...
AUGUST 3RD

Now that I have been sick for
3 weeks, I understand that perhaps one of
the most valuable things there is to
our clarity of thoughts. It is as though my brain
were perpetually submerged in palliatives. I would
rather my nose be blocked forever than have my
head be so slow and unmotivated. I want to desper-
to work, at peak of the season, so full throttle
I ate all that I could to ensure it is
progressive and not further
be a lot to catch up on.

Key: Murfy is literally green at 2 things
which can be deduced: I’m getting better
1. I’m getting worse. Been quiet? ??
2. 11:30 - 12:00
12:00 - 1:00 -
Lunch @ 1:00
Weekends with you
I ask if I'm wasting my time
sitting & legs pulled to my chest
under the duvet, because the air-con
blows at me, & I cannot risk falling
more ill than I am, presently,
enemy to the fine but mortal
when I cough, my chest makes the loudest noise of a
& horn.

There is a passage form Dostoevsky's novel I marvelled
thinking I liked robots, and I will copy it here,
but actually can't take from it literally. It is
not so exact work.

"I keep an arrow through habit
fitting an arrow to the string, then I
remember to have to lay the bow
down. I may loosely braid through
it. I set on one of them. But
now there's an impossible
frontier across it. So many roads only
now so many wild deserts."

I miss myself
chill, chill, chill, chill. My root tested word
became or a useless hollow word
makes me feel so humble.

I overthink and for days I was quiet myself a
shiver for, but I've let the other voice
creep in. She cannot help it. As cold

and when those wandering eyes look on
through the must lamps to one
divine - half lit bedside by the left side of the
active
dream by our eyes adjusted to their curiosity,

and I see we of the girls with blue bags in the
courtyard, being a slut. So unlike you, that I know-

A touch of danger. No, disappointment

if I live too much for others, so I cannot help
but wonder if the done smooch my friends
will say for in line. I'll ultimately, you know
best of all. I say, that you

need a more wholesome day. A break.
Aug 11

Apple ear piercing

we used a sterilized needle

the ear is not an ear. It is

fluffy ear...

the 'apple' swells. That's when

you know you've pierced it throughly

have & the bloody bits

moisten with...

Whee &

*meme*
I will miss you.

You say times, sitting, sitting, sitting, times, times, times.

the needle, the needle, the needle, the needle, the needle, the needle, the needle, the needle.

on your face while I wrapped my arms around you.

we voyaged your feet beneath the wood, many, many, many, many, many.

behind me, our overturned bodies, inverted.

pulled a move, and on the bed, sometimes.

was it before or after you set your bill?

How many have you said to? These words?

which make my face feel and my eyes drownest.

I said to you, I will too. And I thought that, that.

that I have the upper hand. I wouldn't miss you as much as you would me.

Tonight that you:

where are you going somewhere at 11 PM? Eating movies? Schwarmas? Playing Hoorah & Soni?

telling, gestulating, smiling, you smile very.

Tonight, Alcohol & TV.