

To write a statement is forcing focus within a life riddled with livid multicolored ladies.

Title: is begins with un.

For is the detail of embraced knowing. Always going, going on to the next days work order, order to align. So many things so many words from only one of us. It does not take much to do everything. Amorous ambition to connect to engage as he and she looks-interlocks to a single point of joyous union. All the simple numerous parts. Coin the terms of thrustage. Wishbone fanaticism avoiding absolutes. Coming together as idealism distraction. His will her giving added eventuality of seeded pain. To push through to new touch.

Target-arrow directional movement offense. Target, as all ways always there, here it is. Substances instrument played with respect for oddness. The continuous aging process from different starting points. Quest quenching-clenching a hold on letting go to make do. Times discuss ongoing findings connected without mattering causing inevitable flashes towards continuity. The odor ardor pursuit statement as gathering thought and feeling together.

Excerpts. Here I sit. Baby in my lap. Paint dried on my hands. Dried paint from a recent project. Late nites early on put me with a handful of token sparks. When spread they form a travel log. Stimulus can push us to extreme ways of containment. Labored breathing cuts into the engulfment of making a high dive. Music that is available sets a tone for thinking and a wish from the heart. We all have secrets which are not secret to those who lived within reach, strangers to ourselves, but trusting this mystery we all should face.

My dears everywhere, that I wish the best, thanks for the chance to gain. Critical pursuits which lasso the wild bull called art. Again I must give music so much of the credit. Snacking is fun especially when you are really hungry and there are neat snack foods to mix and consume with relish. Fax my for. Goodness grace us.

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Virginia Beach, Virginia