

Poetic Images

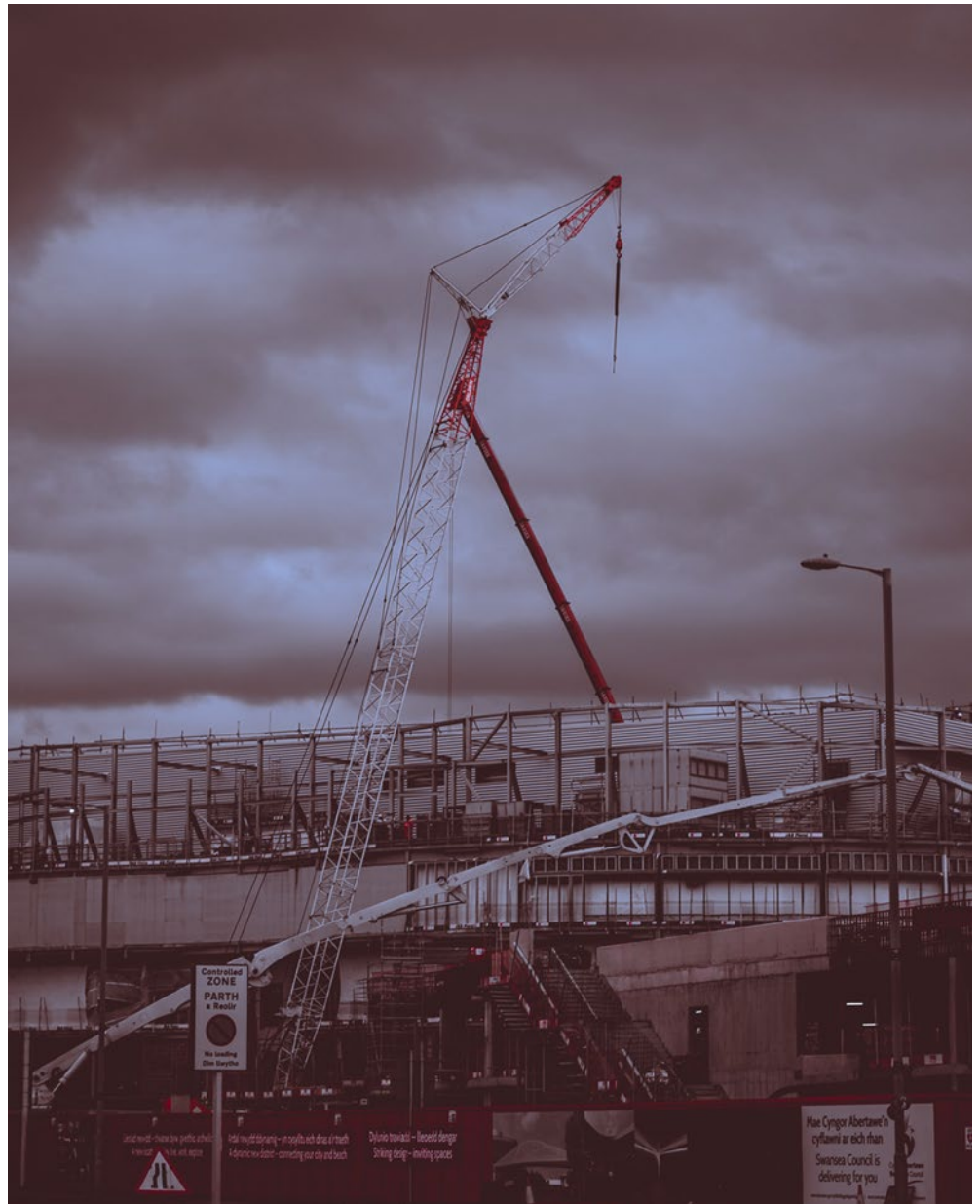
And the dead tree
gives no shelter, the
cricket no relief



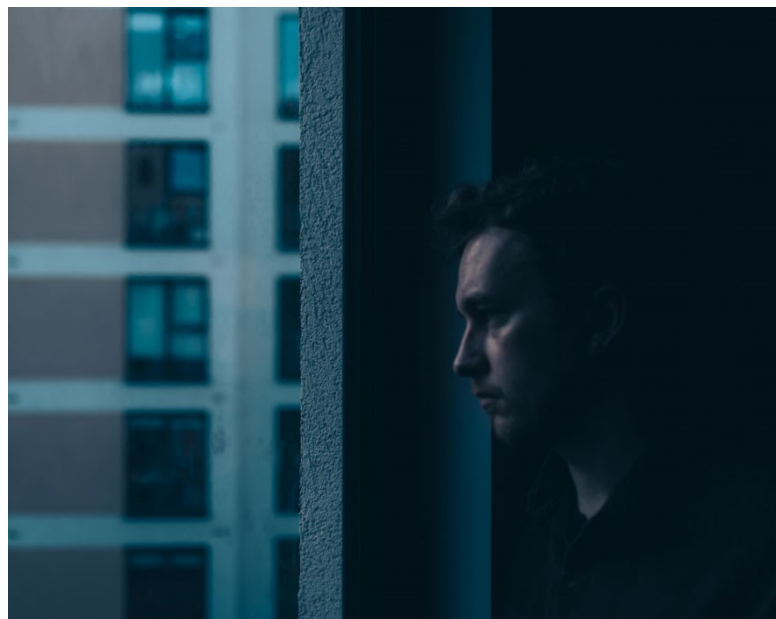
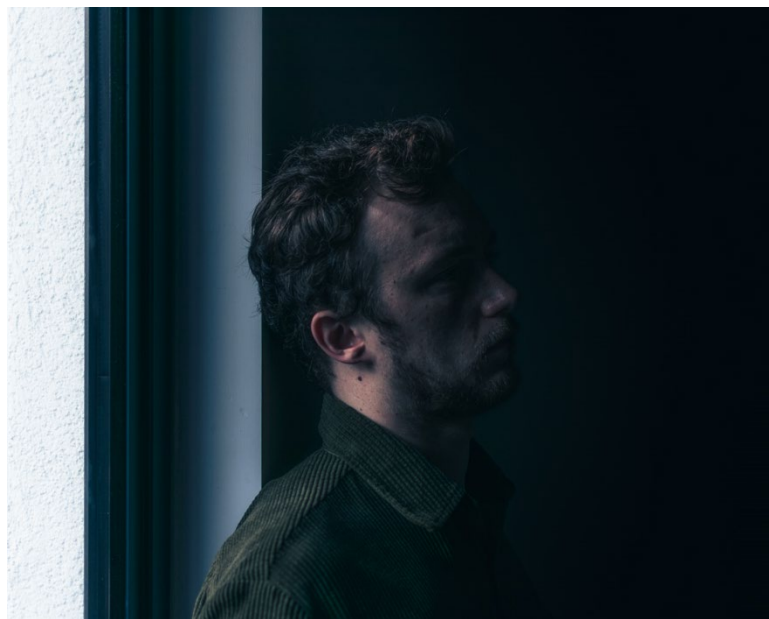
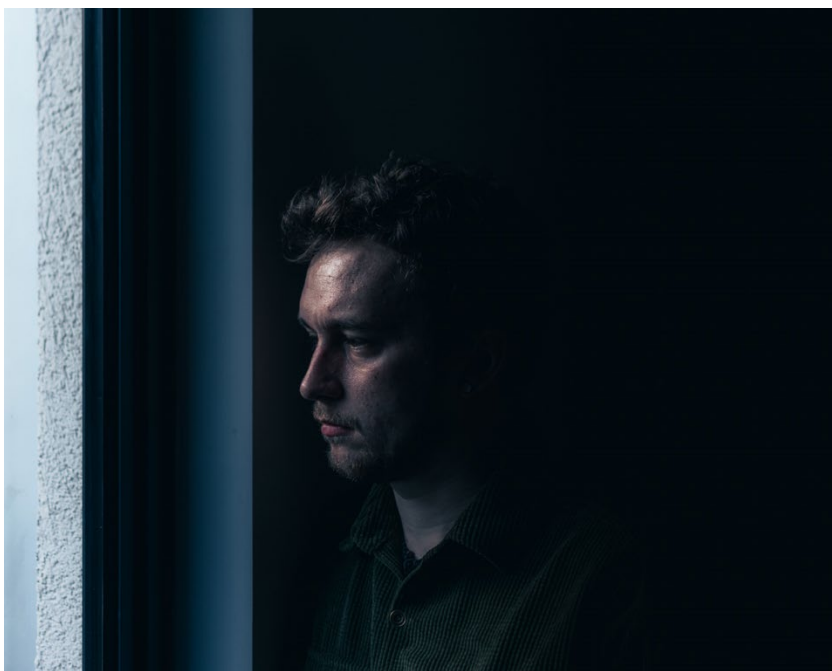


I had not thought death
had undone so many.
Sighs, short and
infrequent, were
exhaled

Unreal City,
Under the
brown fog of a
winter dawn,



Cinematic Images



Collaborative Images









The Network Image

