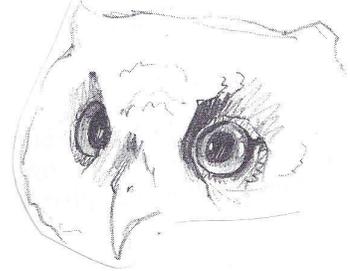


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[www.birdcloset.com](http://www.birdcloset.com)  
Please fail with us.



## Have You Ever Met Yourself

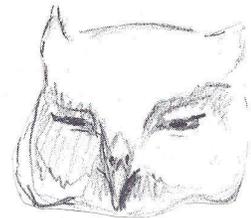
(OURSELF).

I would cry and cry

I would lie and lie and lie.

you broke my heart

I'm seized with sobs,



I'm going away

bye.

**When**

**Dreams**

**Come**

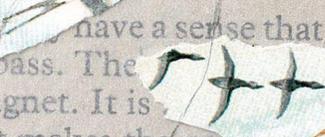
**True**

happy is the life



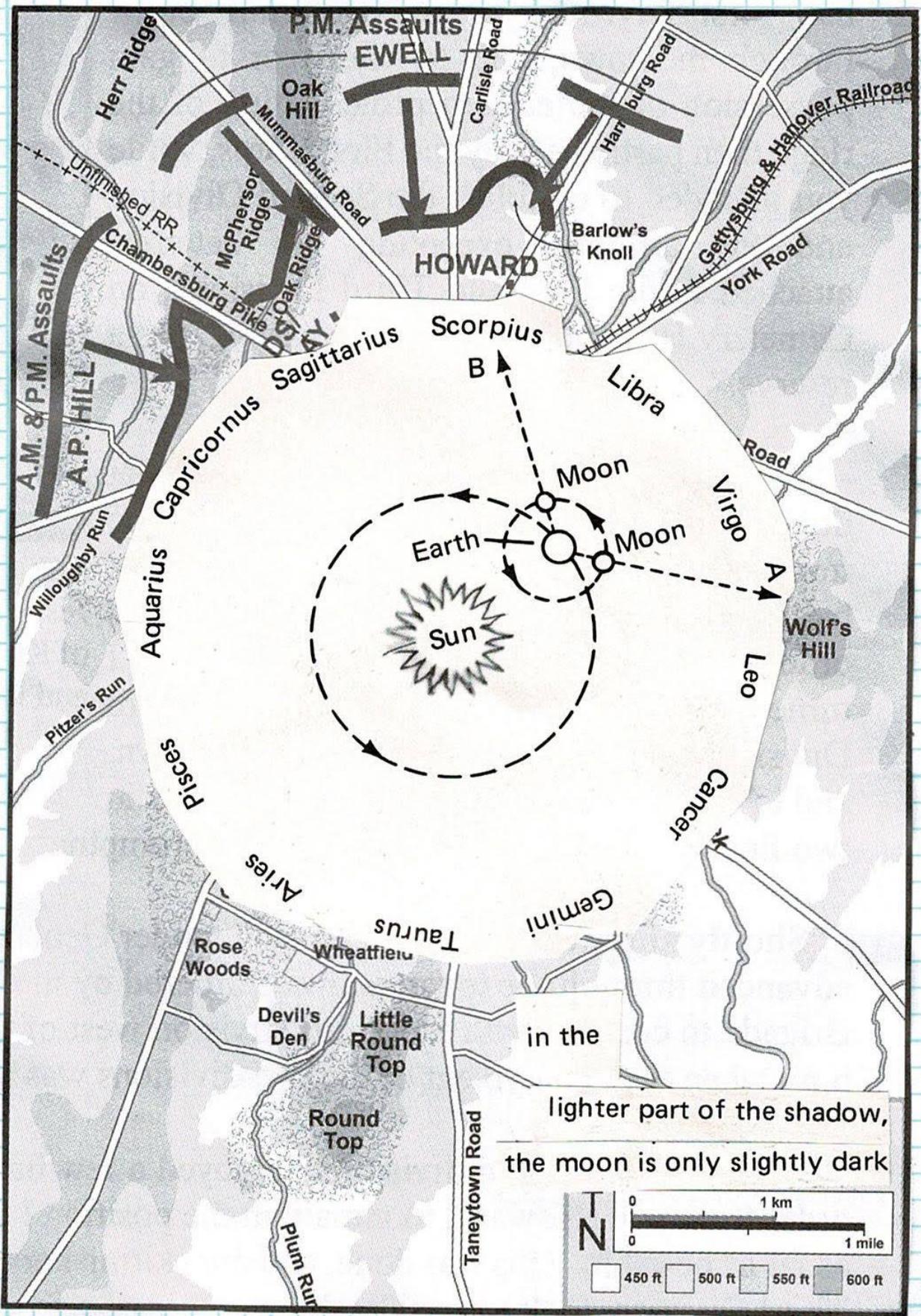
### Finding Their Way

This kind of journey is called a migration. It is one of the most wonderful and mysterious events in nature. Nobody knows how they find their way across the world. They have no maps or compasses to guide them.

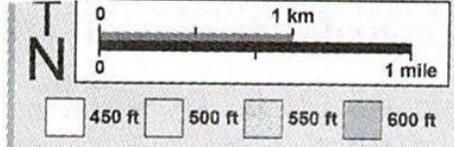


They have a sense that tells them the direction of the compass. The Earth is a very large magnet. It is this magnetism that makes the needle of a compass always point toward the North. It is possible that the birds have a sense which helps them know which way is North. They may also follow currents of air flowing through the atmosphere.





in the  
lighter part of the shadow,  
the moon is only slightly dark



# Sketching in Color

I was saddened to find he had not made it through the third night. I had sketched him several times during the two days

VALUE AND FORM



I am, too.

I feel like a kite, a hot air balloon.

COLOR IS MAGIC;

To counter my own tendency toward craziness,

Krehs, Kresz, Kresze  
Kres-  
You may want to plan the color scheme of a future painting or drawing;  
you may want, instead, just to capture the lovely color you see-  
Cra, Cresen, Cesser



Thoughts Reign Free

Our souls swim nicely  
in our flesh sacks

I,m a guord in crisis

I like your vibe ,moonslice

Rice I Logs

King Jester is Eunuch

Peanut bb tter  
babies

Dreamcrying for birds, green wings

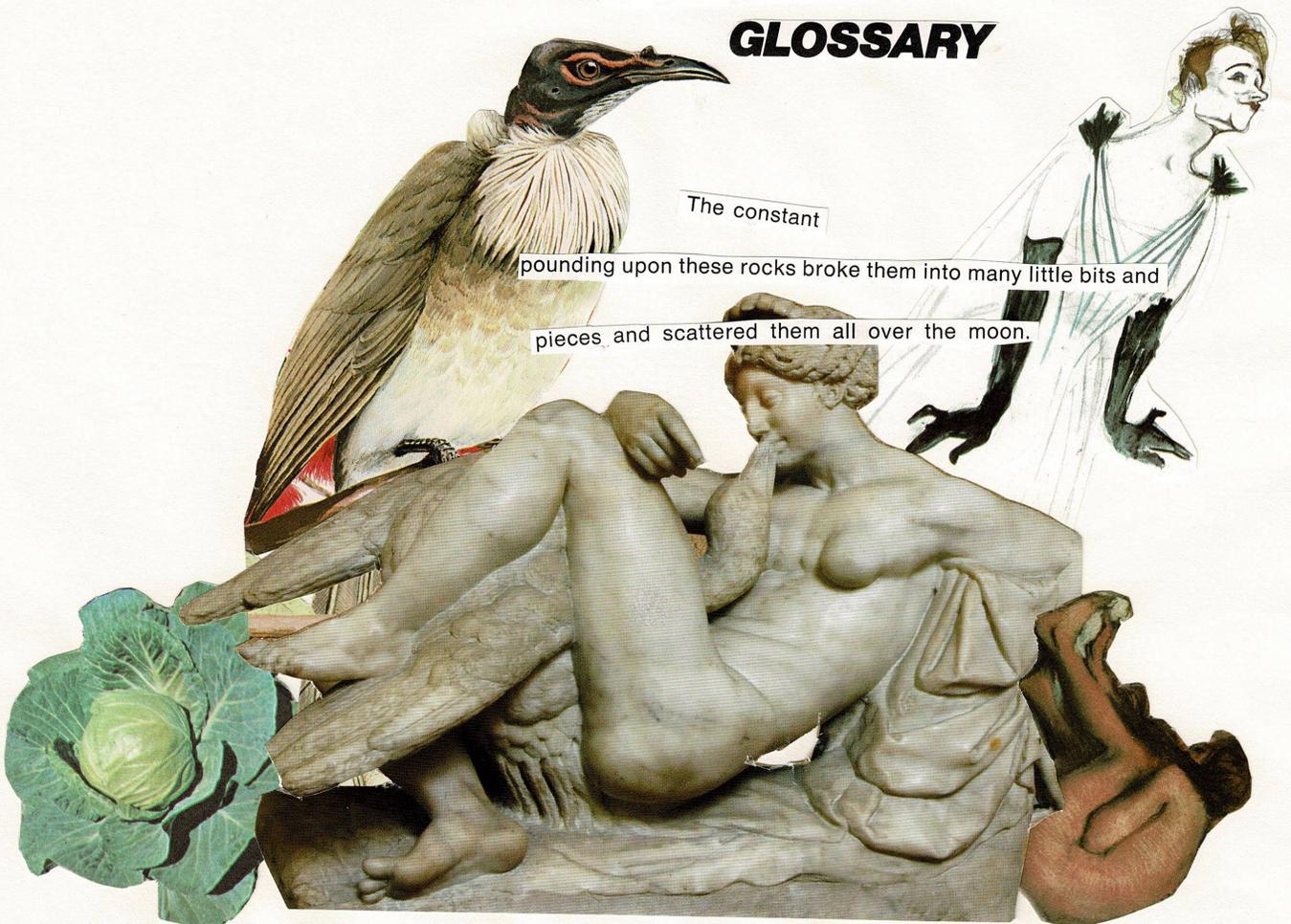
S  
L  
A  
E  
Y

WWW . . BB

PROPERTY OF  
**GLOSSARY**

The constant

pounding upon these rocks broke them into many little bits and  
pieces and scattered them all over the moon.





## DESIRE

~~There is guidance for each of us, and by lowly listening, we shall hear *the right word*."~~

~~The right word? DESIRE! More than anything else, I DESIRED that my son should not be a deaf mute. From that desire I never receded, not for a second.~~

~~Many years previously, I had written, "Our only limitations are those we set up in our own minds." For the first time, I wondered if that statement were true. Lying on the bed in front of me was a newly born child, without the natural equipment of hearing. Even though he might hear and speak, he was obviously *disfigured for life*. Surely, this was a limitation which that child had not set up in his own mind.~~

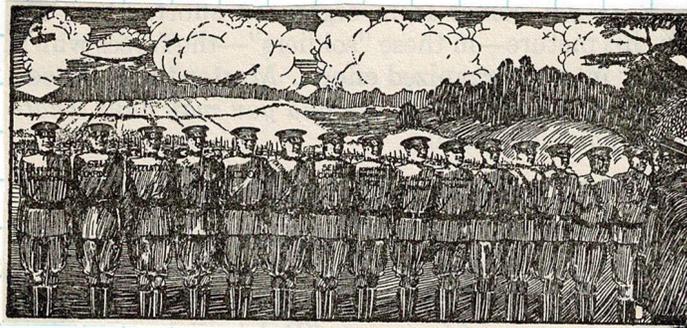
~~What could I do about it? Somehow I would find a way to transplant into that child's mind my own BURNING DESIRE for ways and means of conveying sound to his brain without the aid of ears.~~

~~As soon as the child was old enough to cooperate, I would fill his mind so completely with a BURNING DESIRE to hear, that Nature would, by methods of her own, translate it into physical reality.~~

~~All this thinking took place in my own mind, but I spoke of it to no one. Every day I renewed the pledge I had made to myself, not to accept a deaf mute for a son.~~

~~As he grew older, and began to take notice of things around him, we observed that he had a slight degree of hearing. When he reached the age when children usually begin talking, he made no attempt to speak, but we could tell by his actions that he could hear certain sounds slightly. That was all I~~

The battle was on.



It resulted in the death



**Breathe**

Friend,

grant

me

breath

empty me of  
aching disappointments

make me attentive

the grace of what is possible  
for me to be,



**Change**

Change is

**PROGRESS**

yet

**FOOLS**

**FEAR**

**PROGRESS**

So

We

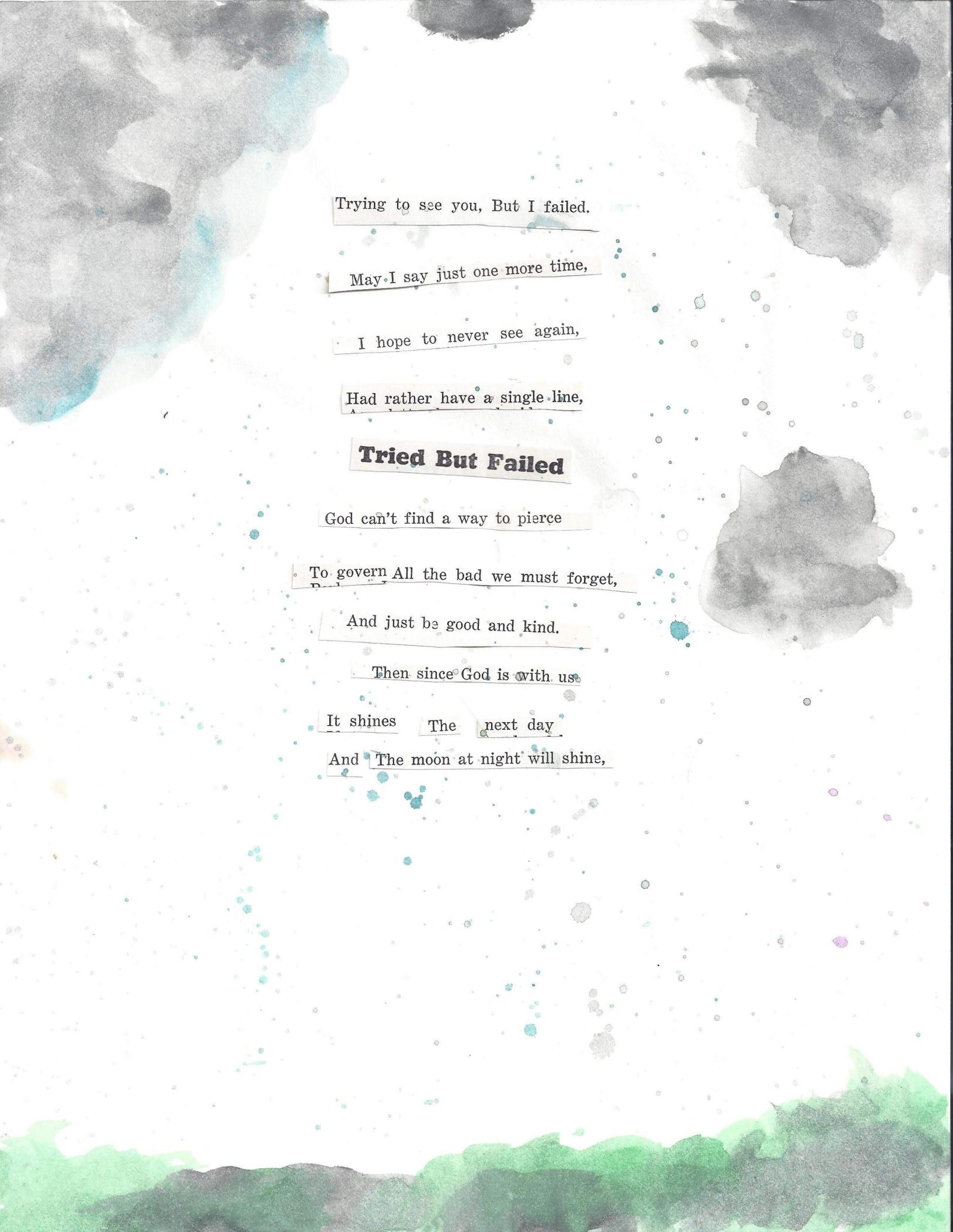
**REVOLT**

for Revolutions never go backwards.

**Be**

**The**

**CHANGE.**



Trying to see you, But I failed.

May I say just one more time,

I hope to never see again,

Had rather have a single line,

## **Tried But Failed**

God can't find a way to pierce

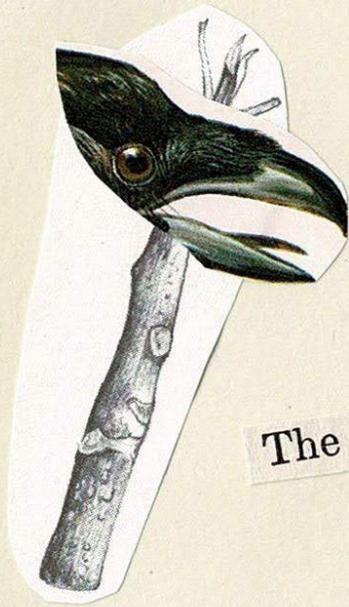
To govern All the bad we must forget,

And just be good and kind.

Then since God is with us

It shines The next day

And The moon at night will shine,



He died!

The day of the "go-getter" has passed.

I stammered to say

I don't know where I am going,

In an unavoidable way the struggle begins



fighting to create

Just keep this fact in mind,

temporary defeat is not failure.

“MASTER MIND” ALLIANCE.

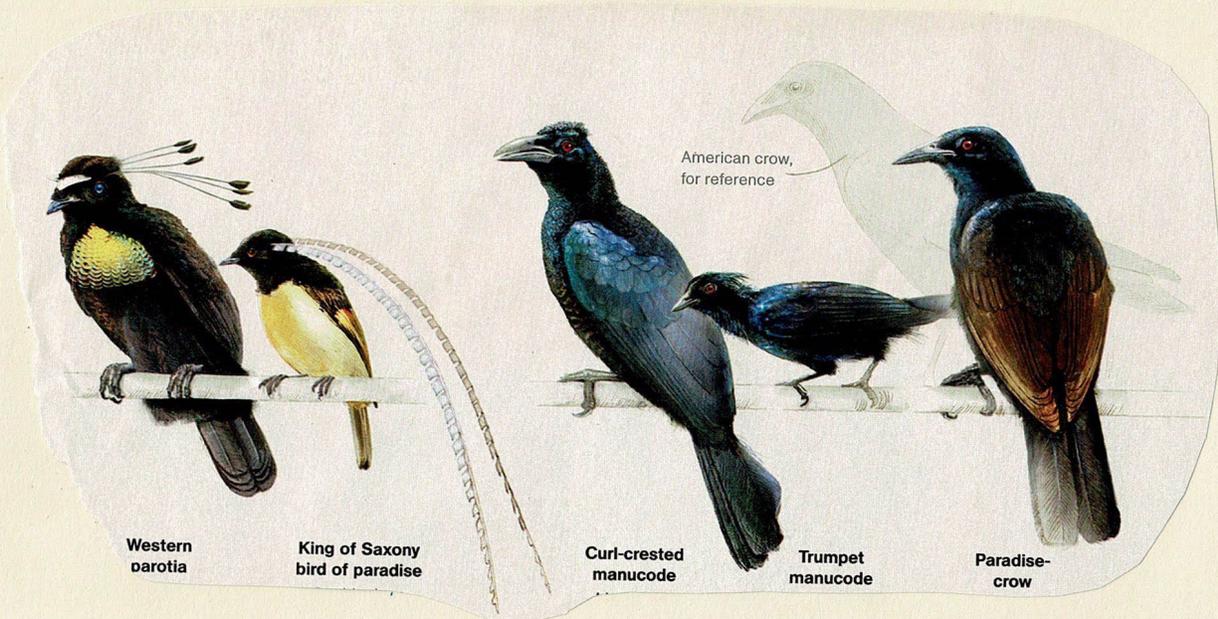
THE FAMILY TREE

15 genera, 39 species



the majority of men meet with failure, because

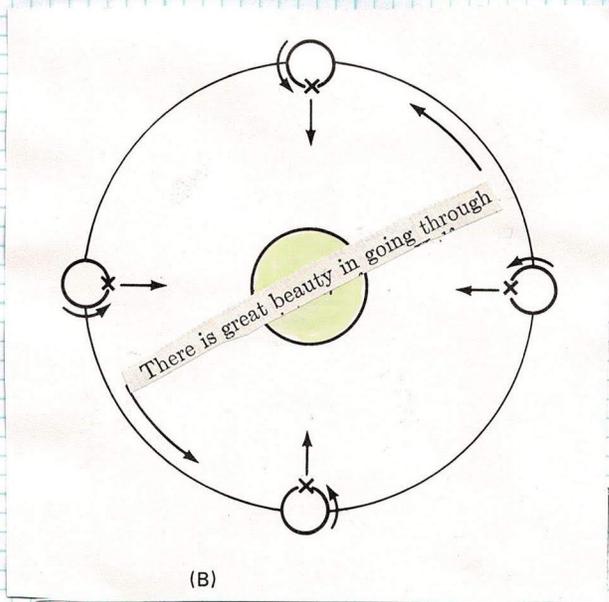
They are not birds



birds who step forward with

HARMONY, AND SPIRIT

LONG LIVE THEIR NAMES!



(B)