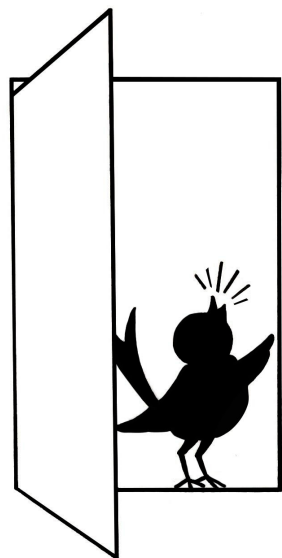


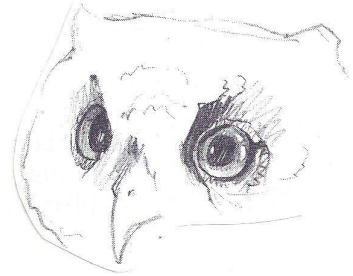
[illegible]

Fraxinus

A Failure in Nineteen Parts



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www.birdcloset.com
Please fail with us.



Have You Ever Met Yourself

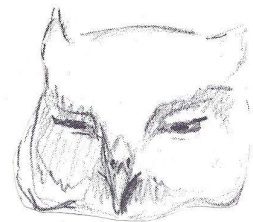
(OURSELF).

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

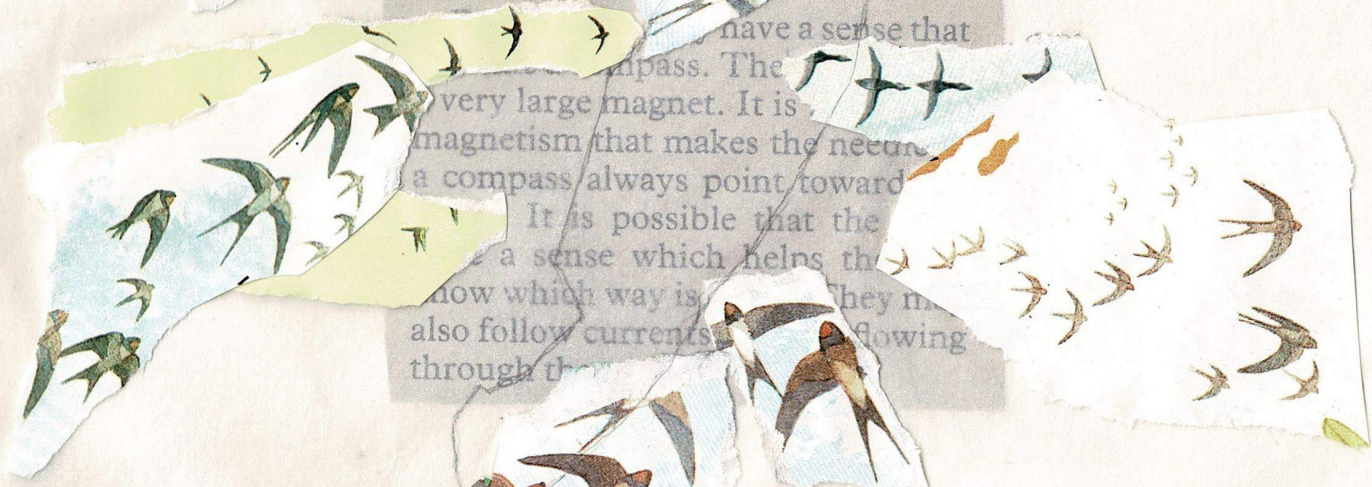
happy is the life

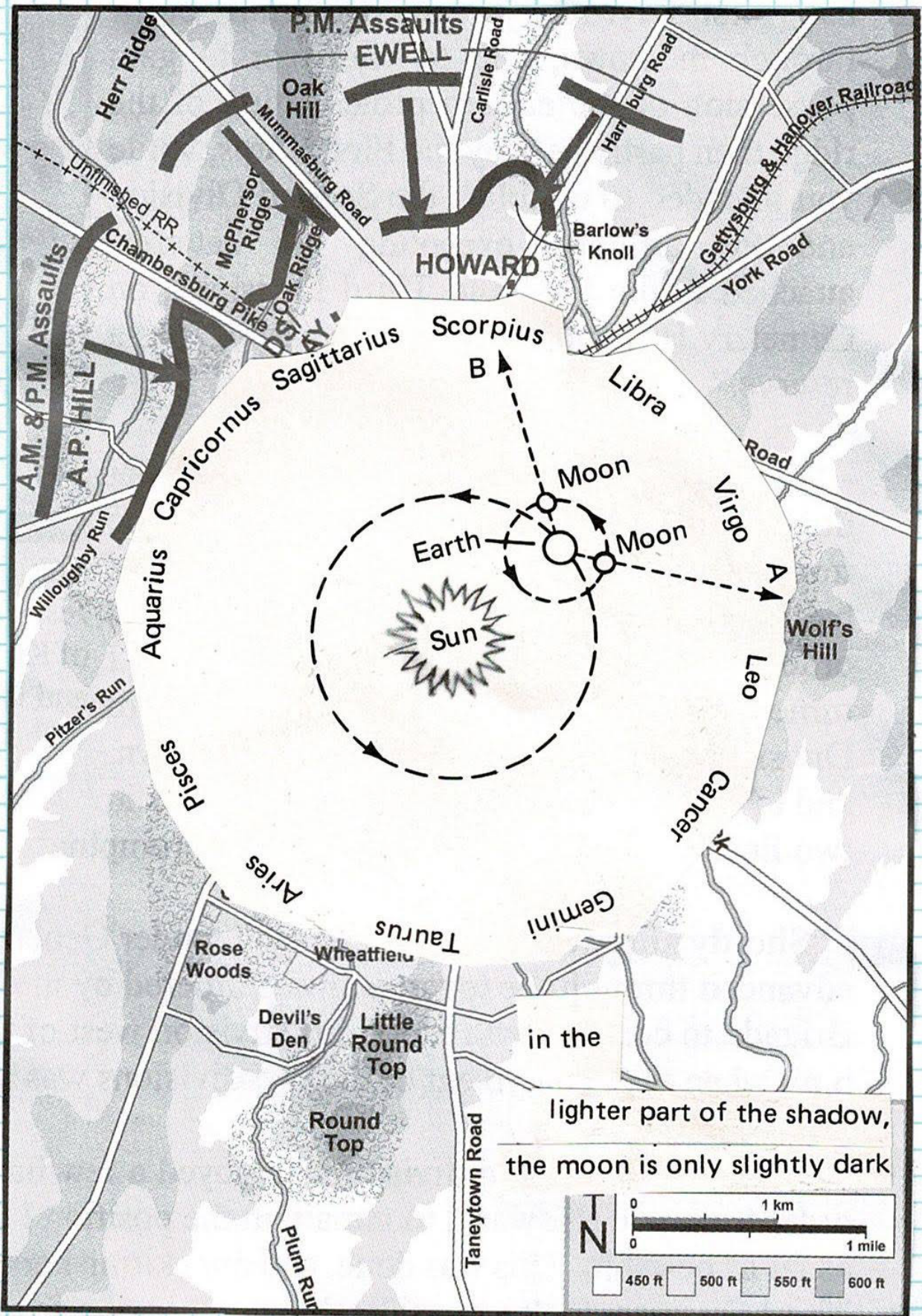


Finding Their Way

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

They have a sense that tells them the way. The Earth is a very large magnet. It is the 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.





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.

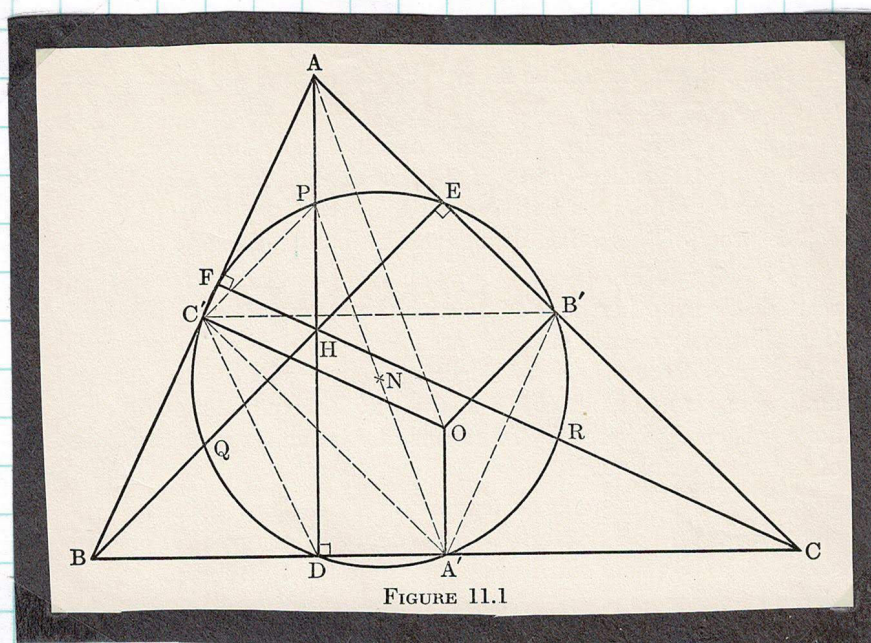
I feel like a kite, a hot air balloon.

COLOR IS MAGIC;

To counter my own tendency toward craziness,

Krehs, Kresz, Kresze
Kresz
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

STATE OF MIND,



FAILED!

Thoughts Reign Free

Our souls swim nicely
in our flesh sacks

I,m a guord in crisis

I like your vibe ,moonslice

Rice !Logs

King Jester is Eunuch

Peanut bb tter
babies

Dreamcrying for birds, green wings

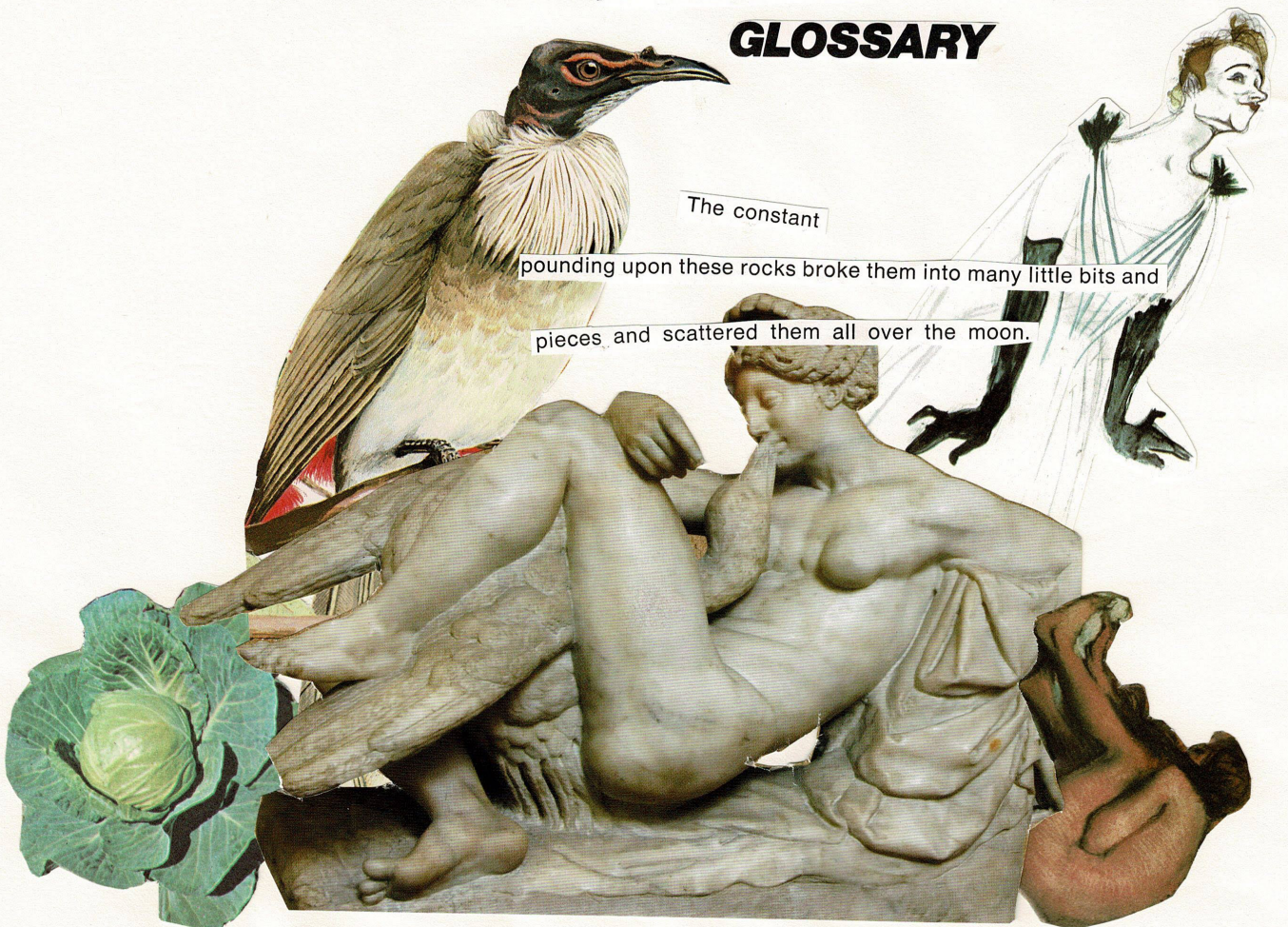
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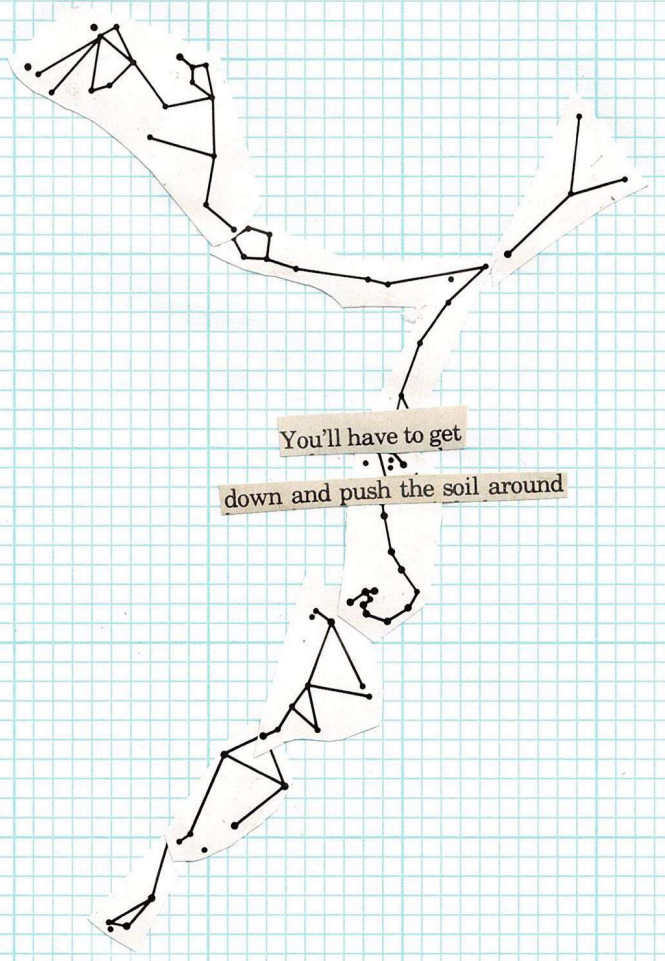
WWW .. BB

PROPERTY OF
GLOSSARY

The constant

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





You'll have to get
down and push the soil around

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 disabled for life. Surely, this was a limitation which that child had not set up in his own mind.

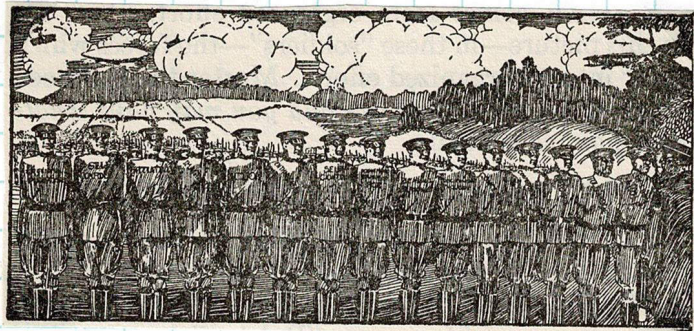
What could I do about it? Somehow I would find a way to transplant into that child's mind my own BURNING DESIRE for ways and means of conveying sound to his brain without the aid of ears.

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

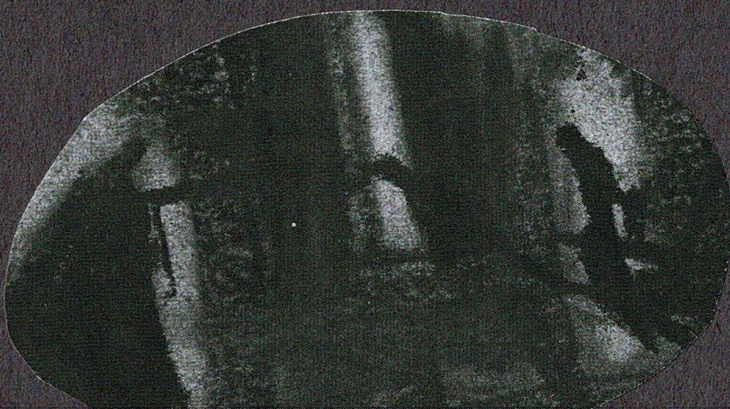
me

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

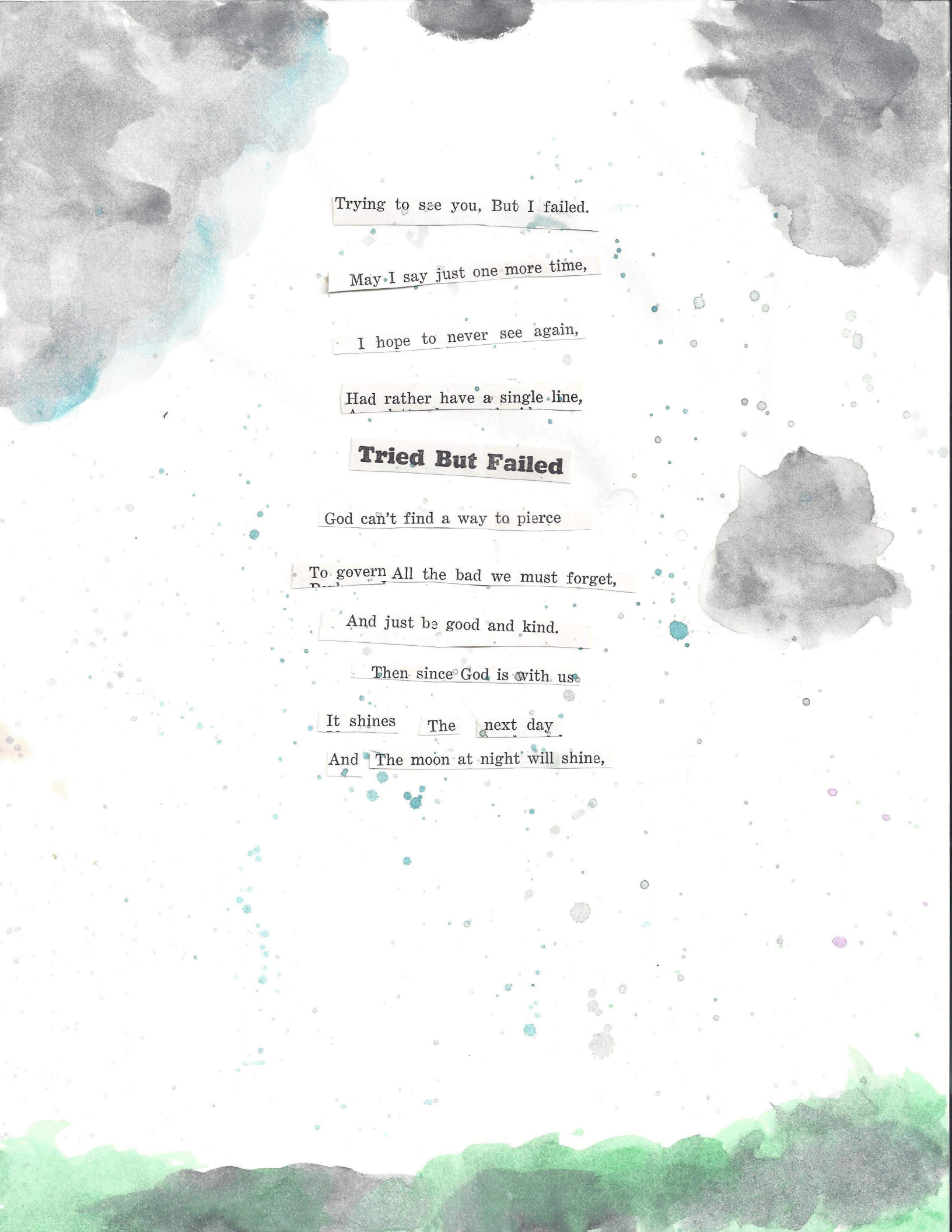
REVOLT

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

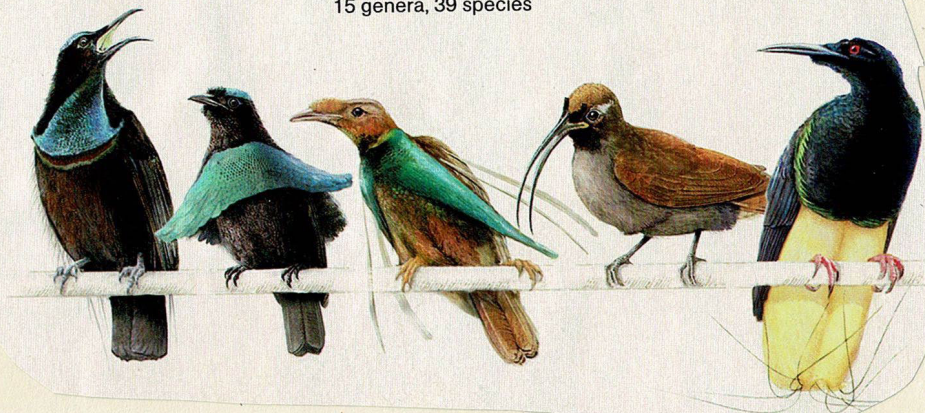
Just keep this fact in mind,

temporary defeat is not failure.

"MASTER MIND" ALLIANCE.

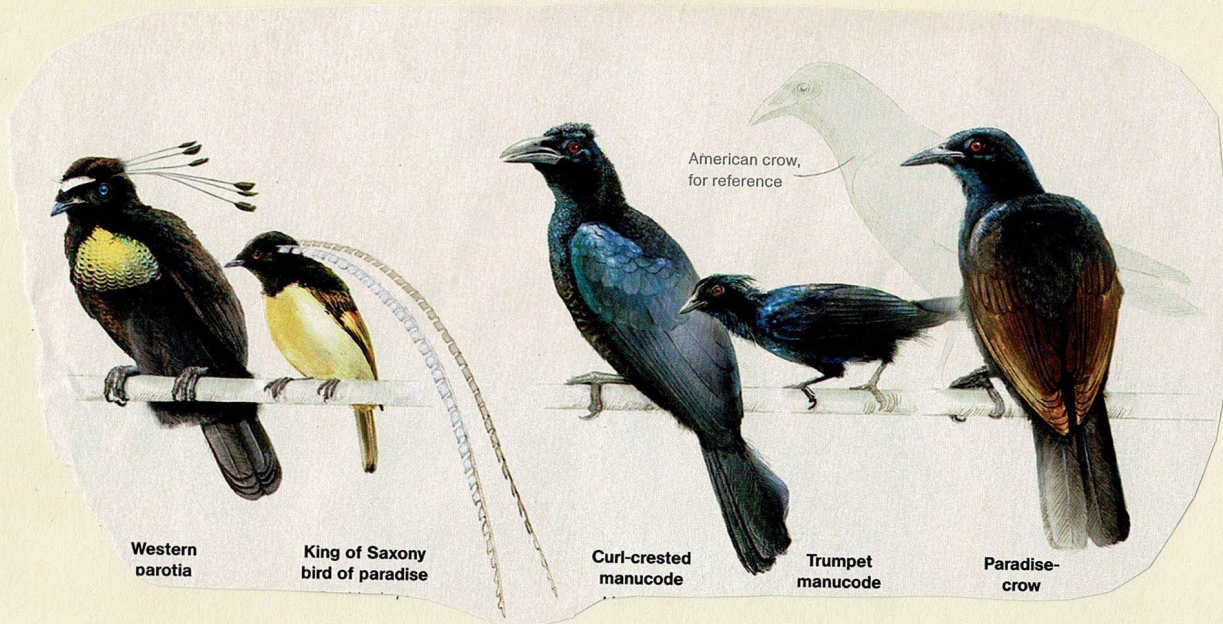
THE FAMILY TREE

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!

