Scribe Choreography Susan K. Seidl- Michigan

A request that brown study light upon a page dips and scratches then downs in rhythm to parallel wet thought appreciated.

Words dance tiptoe and levitate leap across white space meant for splashing maxims at liberty dignifying, shifting lighting anew.

We, a faction of the music a thread absorb without altitude amplitude in liberty mushrooming malignant due to spirit in the dance of words.

Message: There is a secret place: the mind. Explanation of its personal constructed result does not constitute the reader's arrival in the identical longitude/latitude yet their adventure is a journey stimulated by the writer: alas....