Trudy Button says that

green beneath . . . of leaves is-her-desire is not

the the the the the the the the pa.lenfiltration of clouds on eyes

[found]

endless

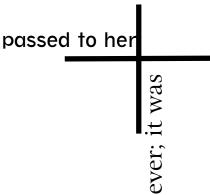
black

those trees at night

pursue white

bugs

essential sensation; beyond being



stone.stone someone has gone ahead stone.stone someone has gone ahead next year we'll cut the trees down. we'll know light again. we'll grow food in this light. And the forest will become our window