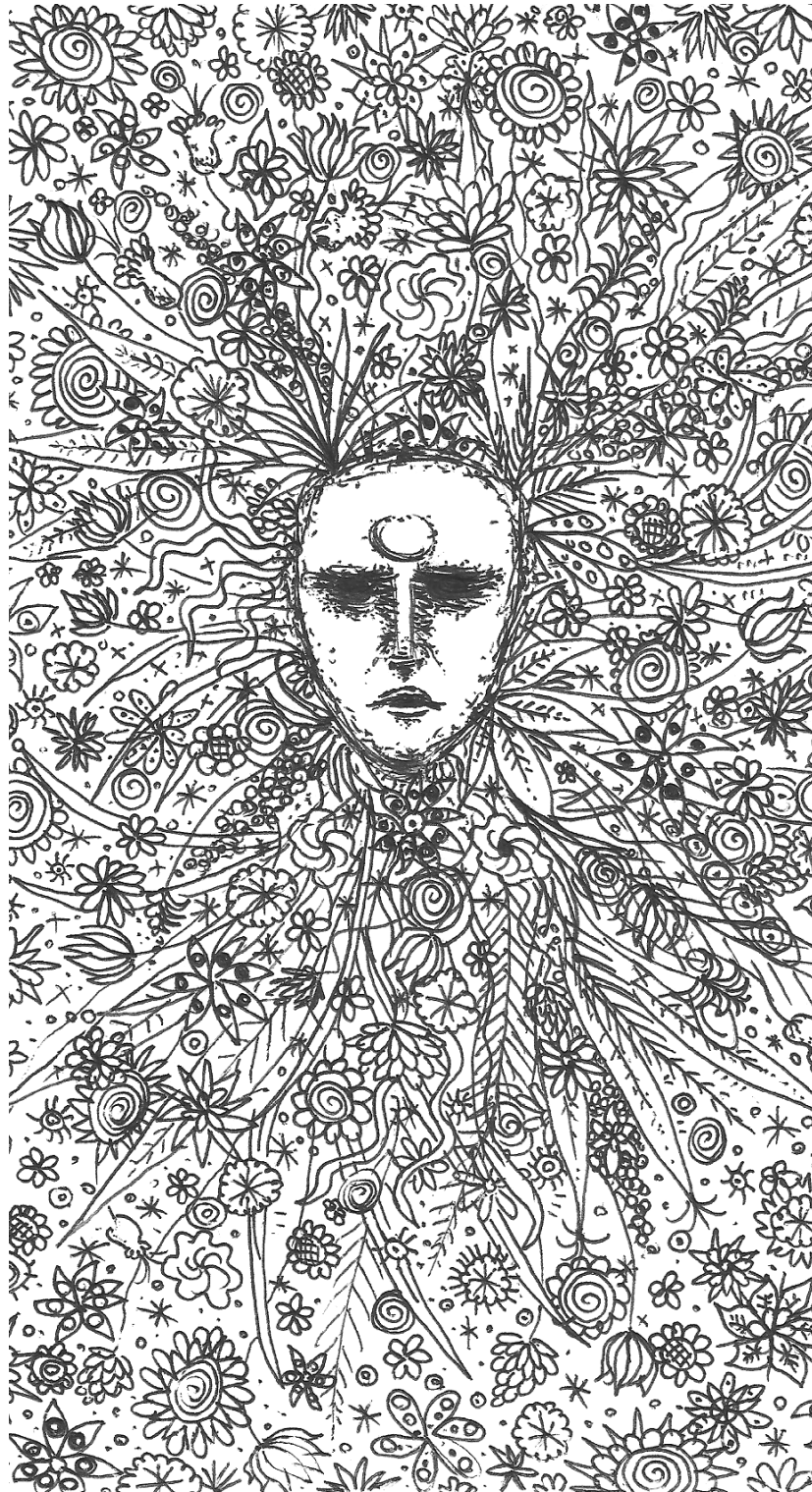
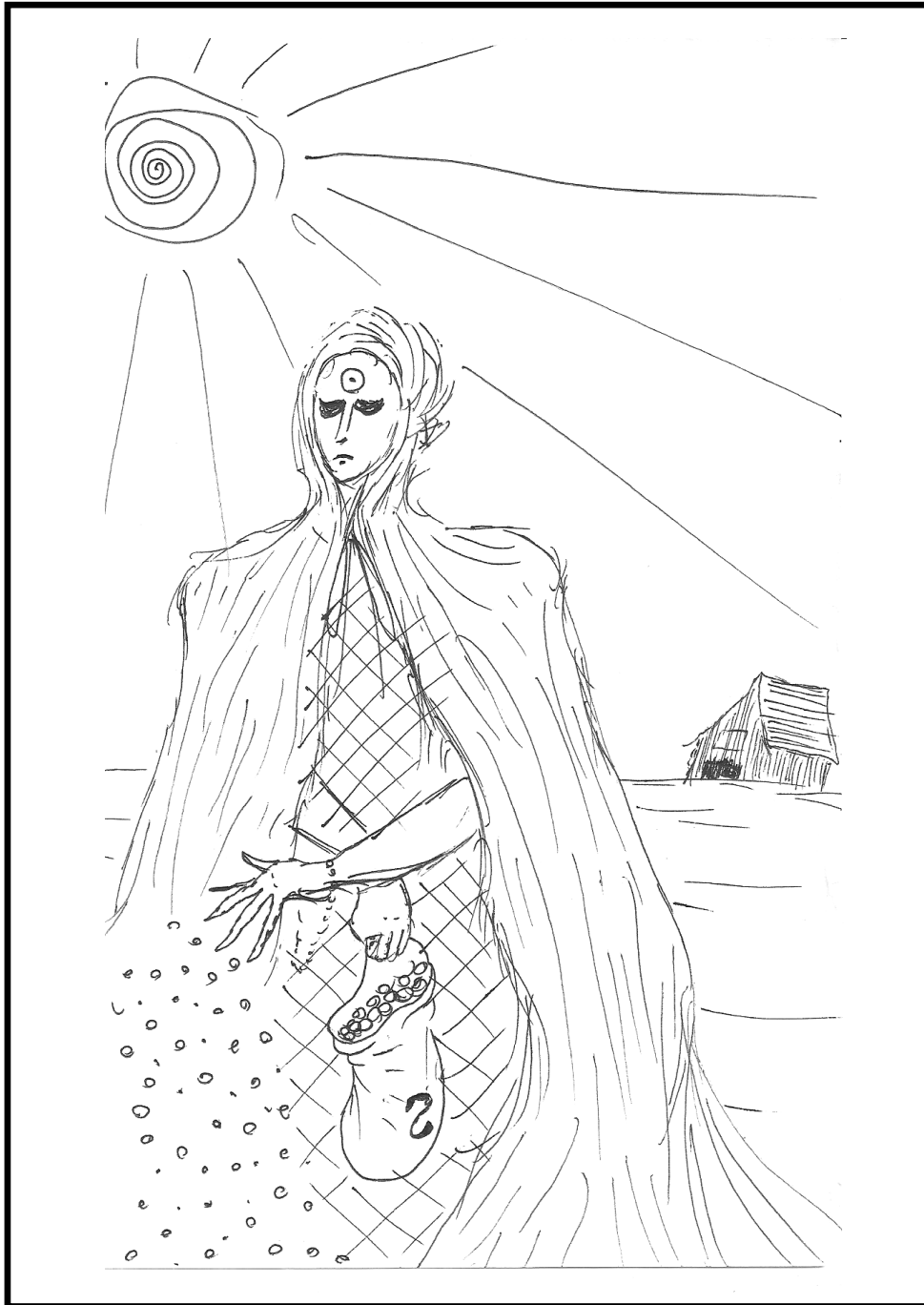


DESERT OF DREAMS



I II III

I



THE GARDEN

UPON DESOLATE WASTELAND

WITH AN OLD BAG OF SEED

AN UNGROWING PLACE IS FED

TWAS HOLY DEED OF THE DAMNED

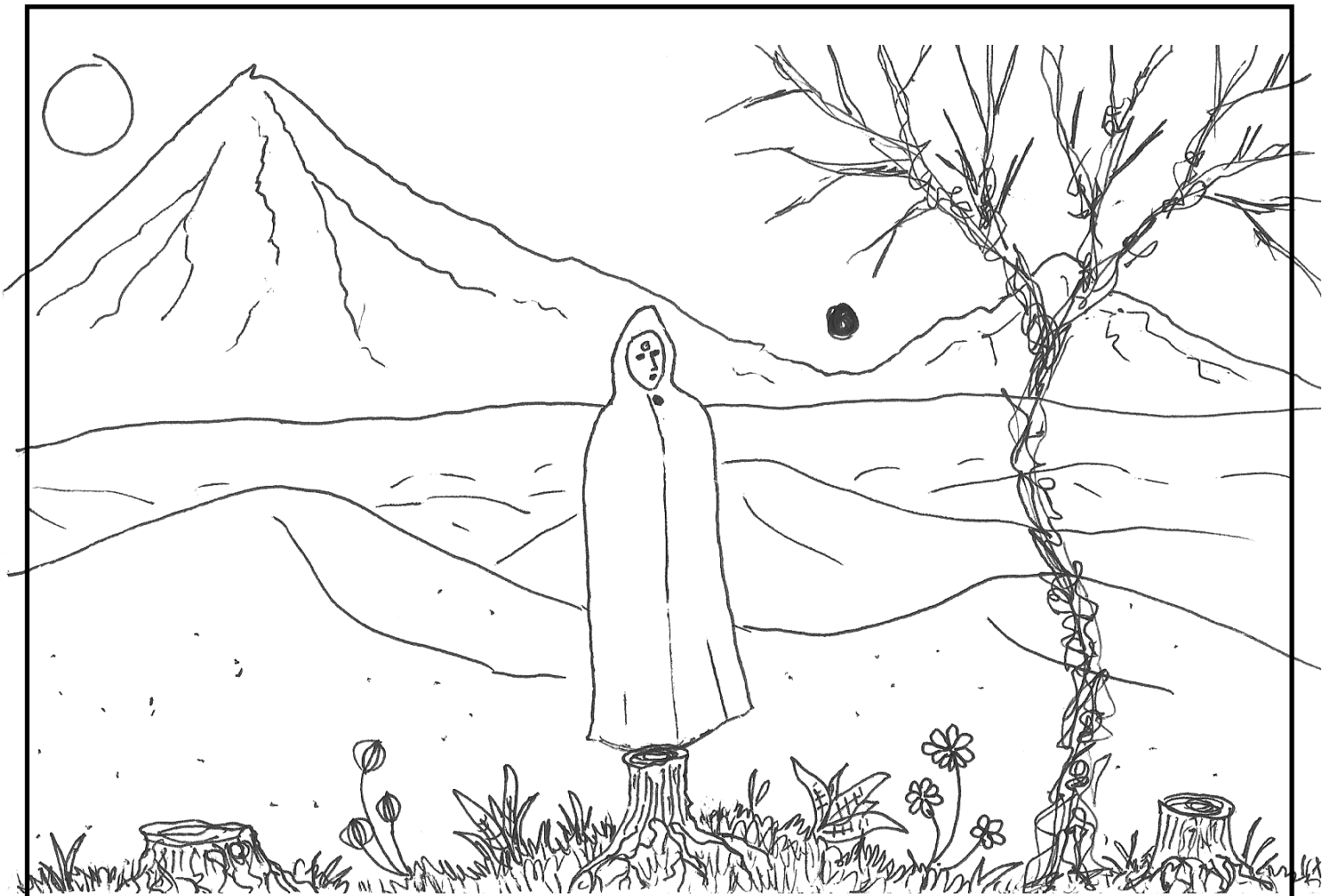
THRU DREAD FIELDS

LIFE FOLLOWED IN SHADOW

ALONG SILVER SANDS

BELOW THE WANDERING HOLLOW



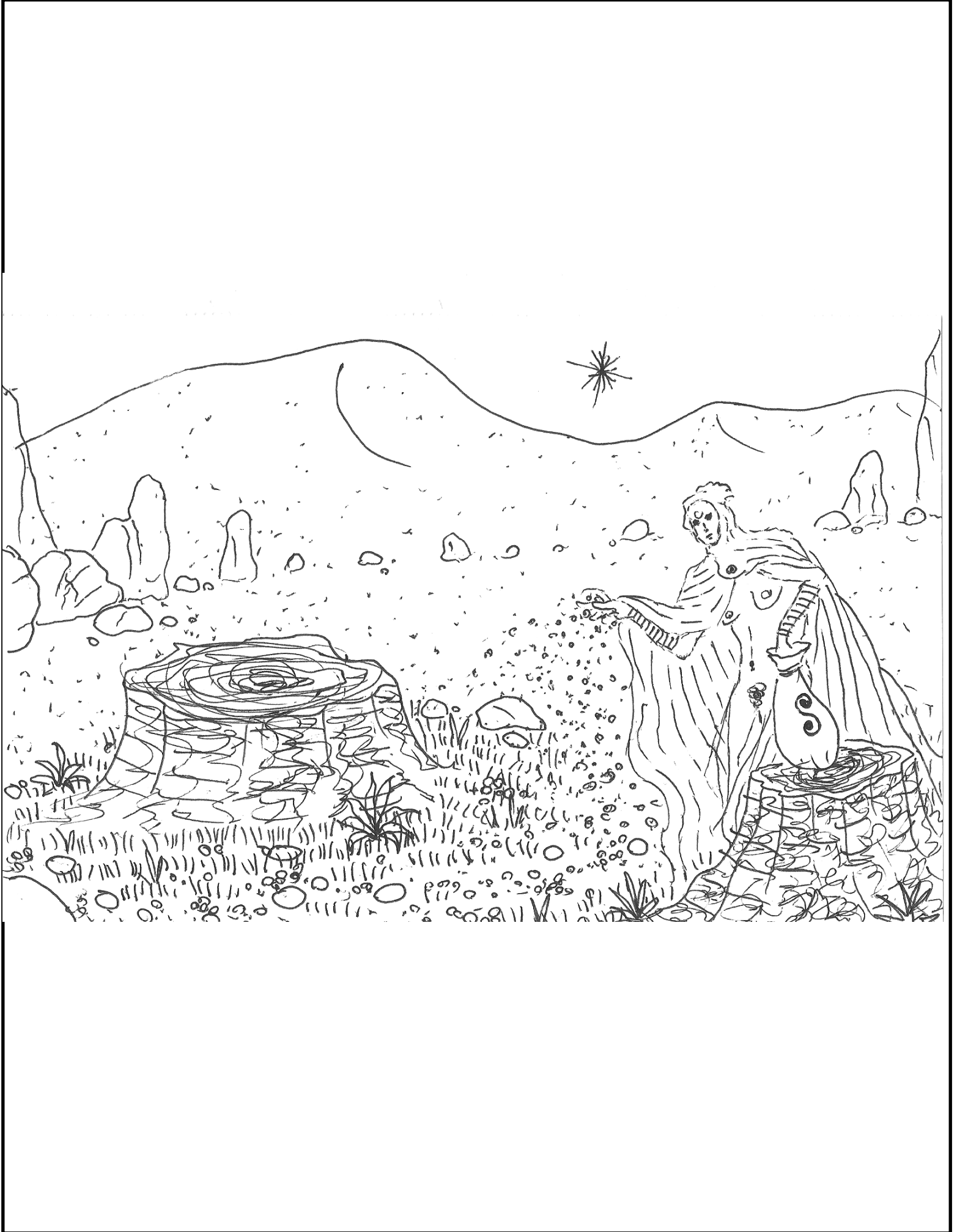


WATCHING OVER EVERY SPROUT

EVERY AGE A NEW INCH

A SACRED SOLACE WITHIN

THE KINGDOM OF THE LITCH



UPON DEAD MEADOWS

BARREN GROUNDS TOOK TO GREEN

IF RAIN SHALL COME

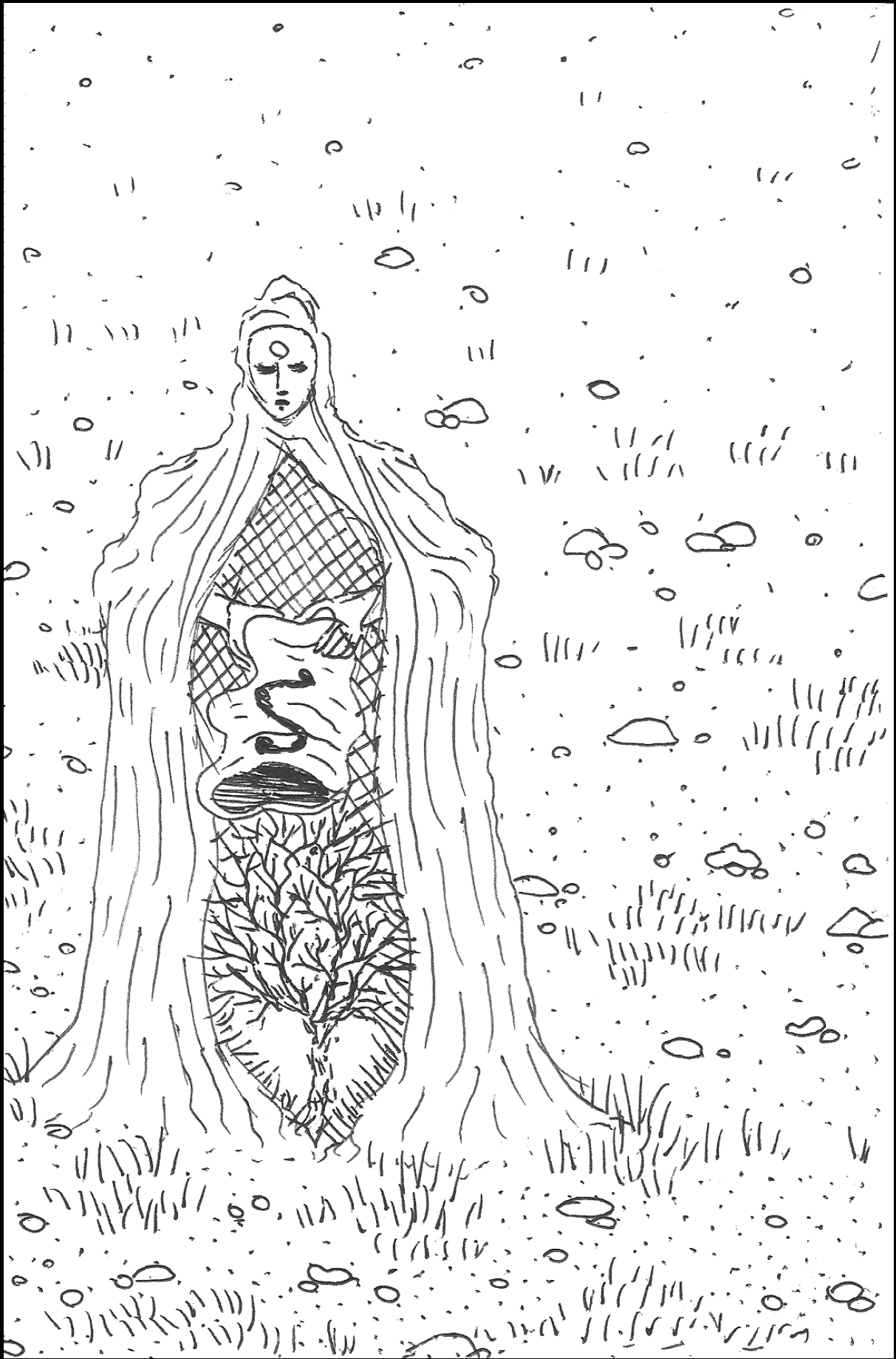
IN TIME THERE WILL BE TREES

MANY DAYS SPENT

WAITING AMONG CROWS

SAPLINGS SHRIVELED TO DUST

NEAR THE VALLEY BELOW



FOR MANY LONG YEARS

*SEEDS WERE DROPPED AND WATERED
WITH TEARS*

GRASS GREW AND PLANTS BLOOMED

*SPARSELY AMONG ANCIENT SANDS OF
GLOOM*



STRANGE THINGS SURFACED

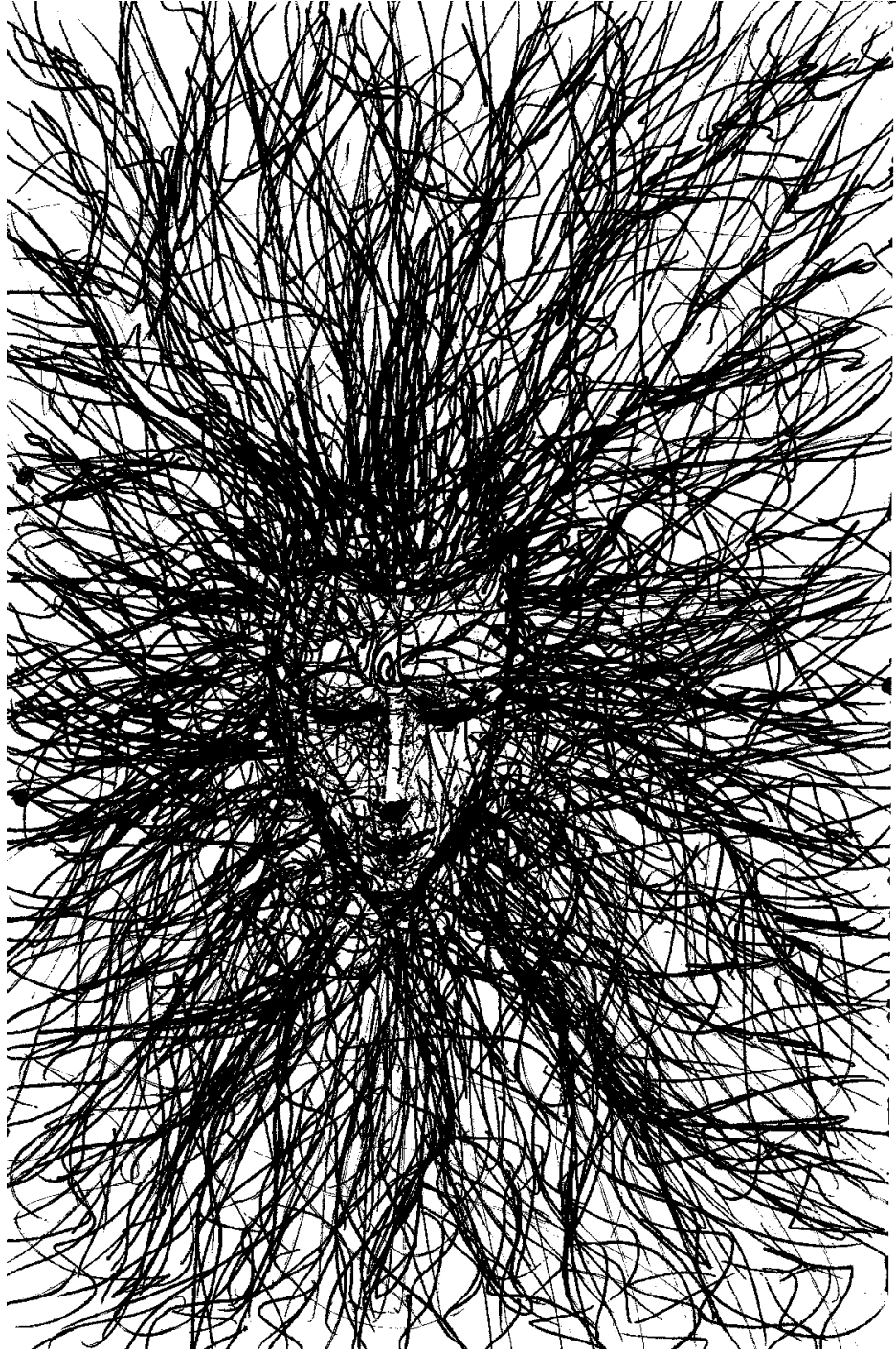
DESERT DELIGHTS SURFACED TO SHORE

TODAY ONLY PALE PATCHES

TOMORROW EVERMORE

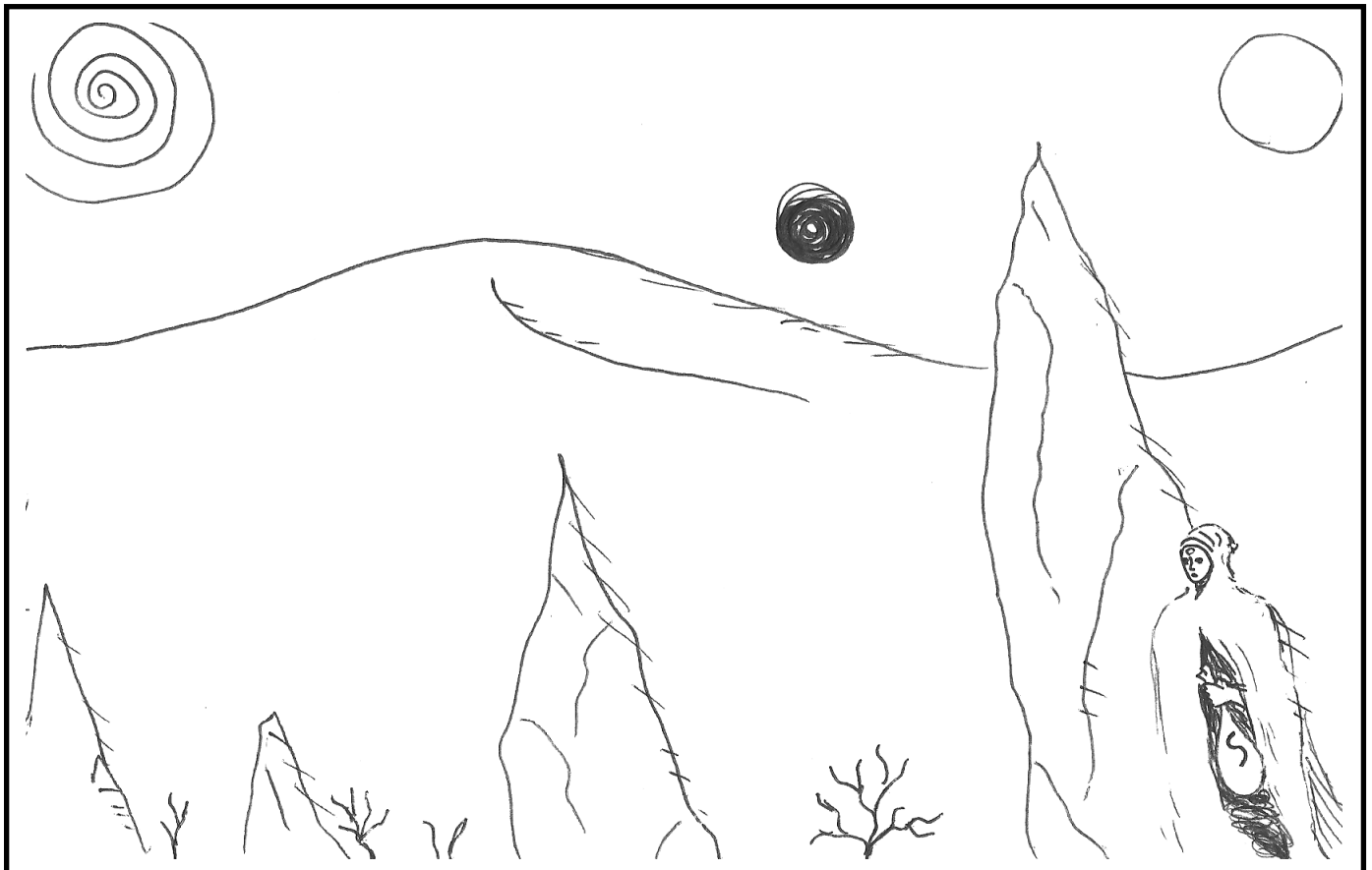
I

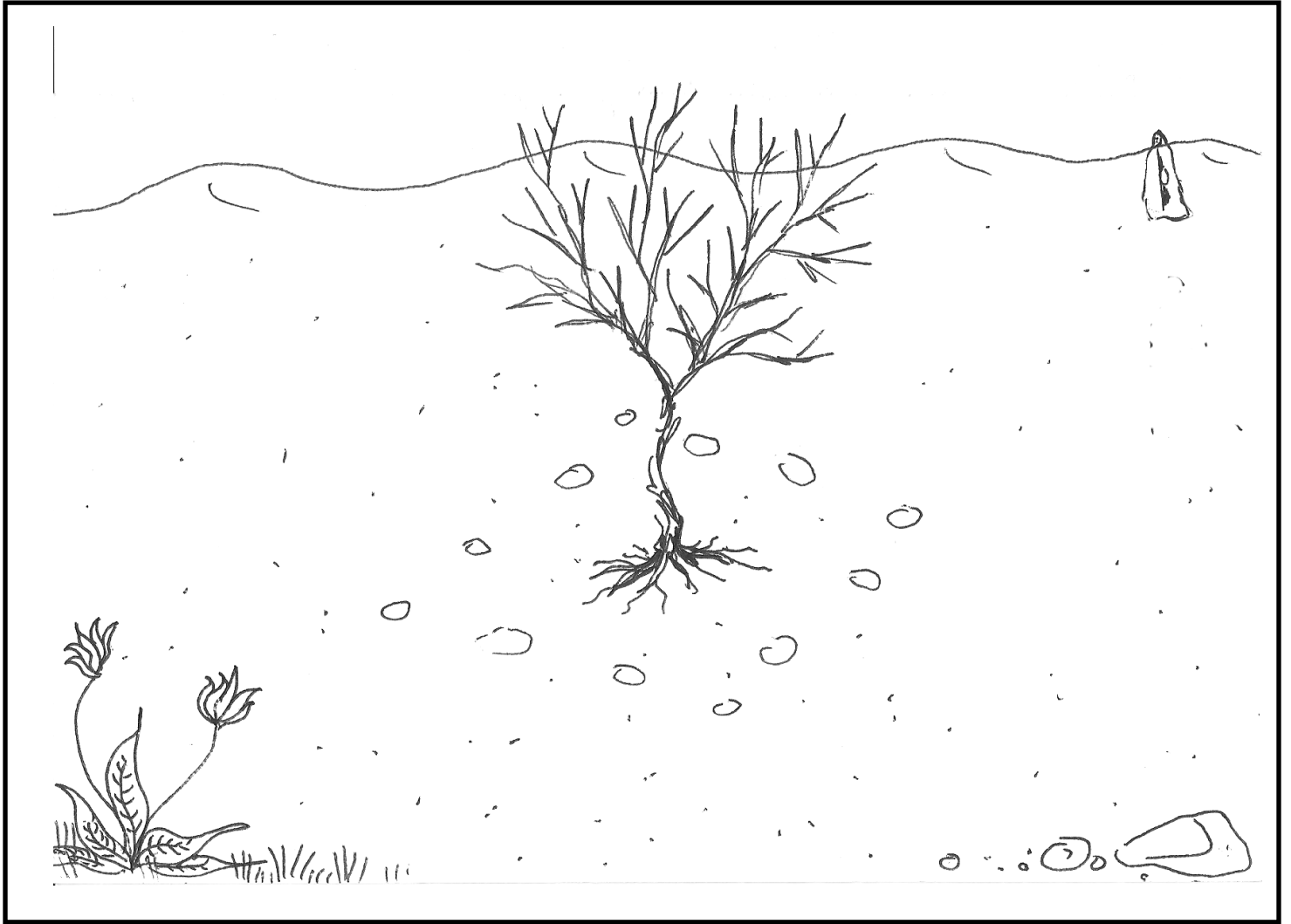
II



THE CURSED TREE

ON A FAR OUT TREK
PASSED THREE SPIRE SIGNAL
LIVES THE HAUNTED HUSK
OF A ONCE BEAUTIFUL FRUIT TREE





"BLACK TREE SHRINE"

"STONE ATONEMENT MECCA"

AN OFTEN NAMED SACRED SITE

TO THE LOST TRIBES



OFFERINGS WOULD BE GIVEN
SO IT MIGHT BARE FORBIDDEN FRUIT
SWEET AND PLENTY
FEEDING MANY HUNGERS

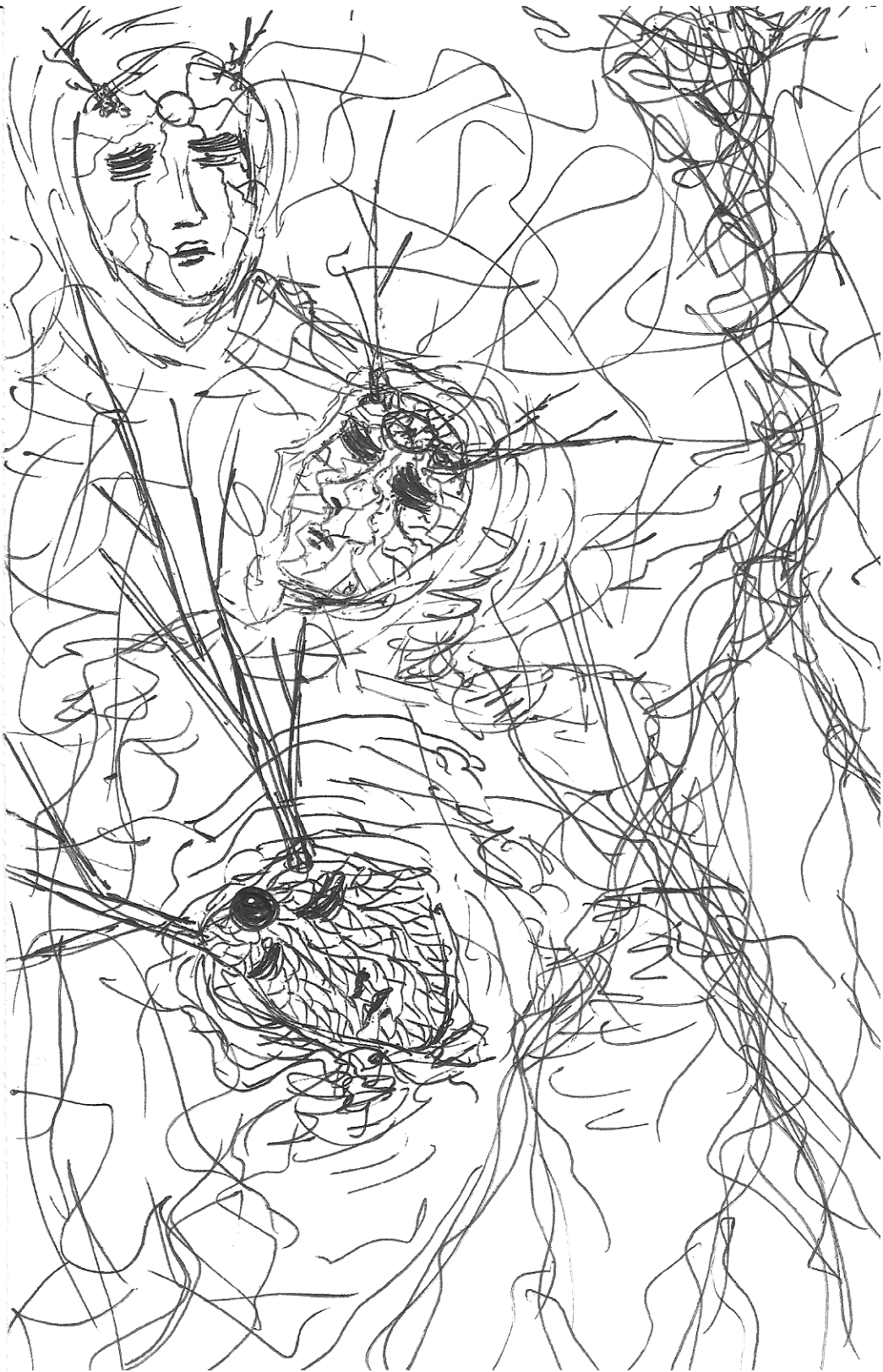


WHILE PRAYING FOR REVIVAL

MIND, BODY AND SPIRIT WITHERED

THE ASHY TREE FADED

THEN RETURNED WITH FURY

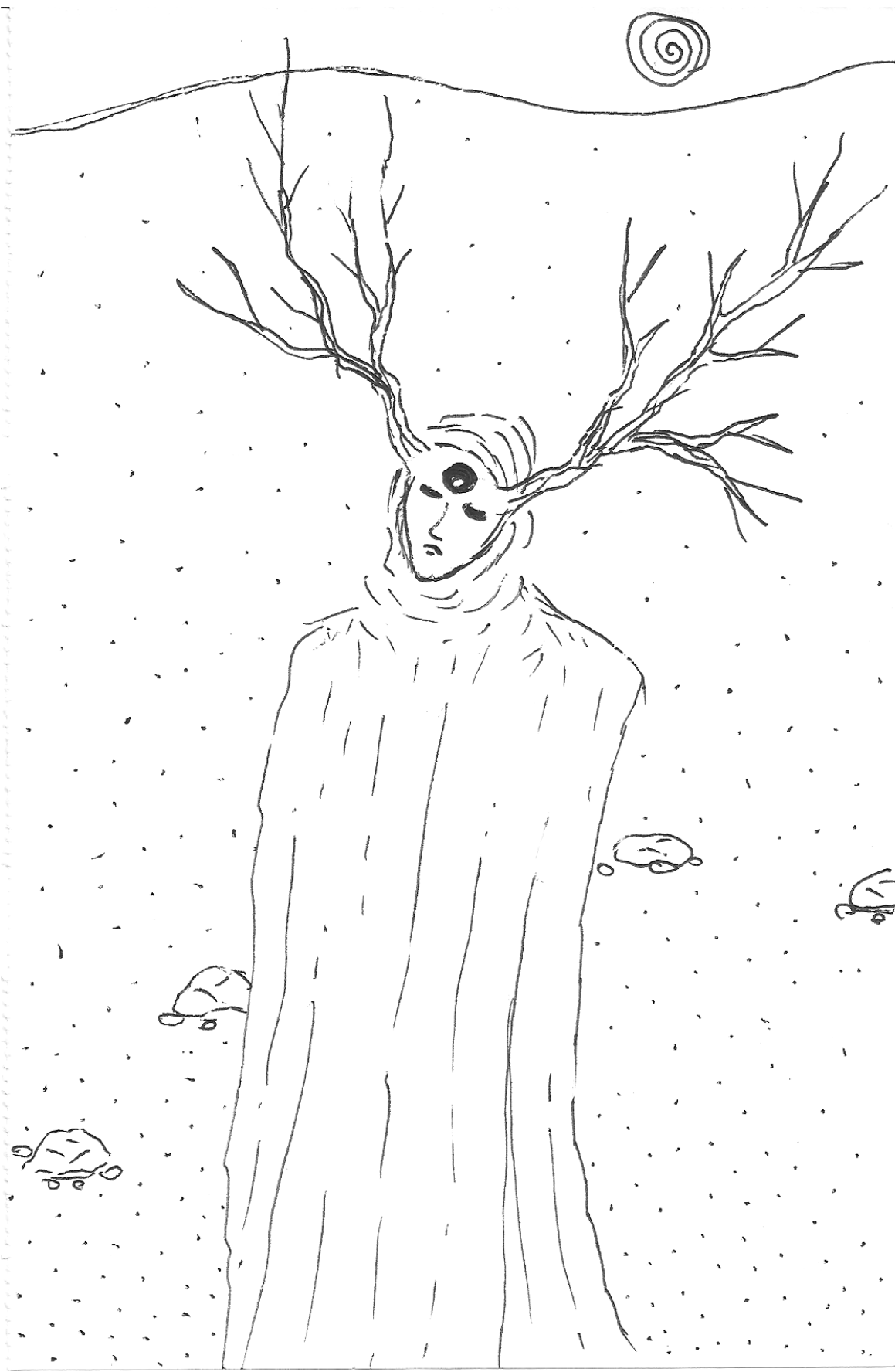


DREAD SEED PLANTED

TAKING ROOT AND SPREADING

BLACK BRANCHES SPROUTED OUT WITHIN

GROWING BEYOND

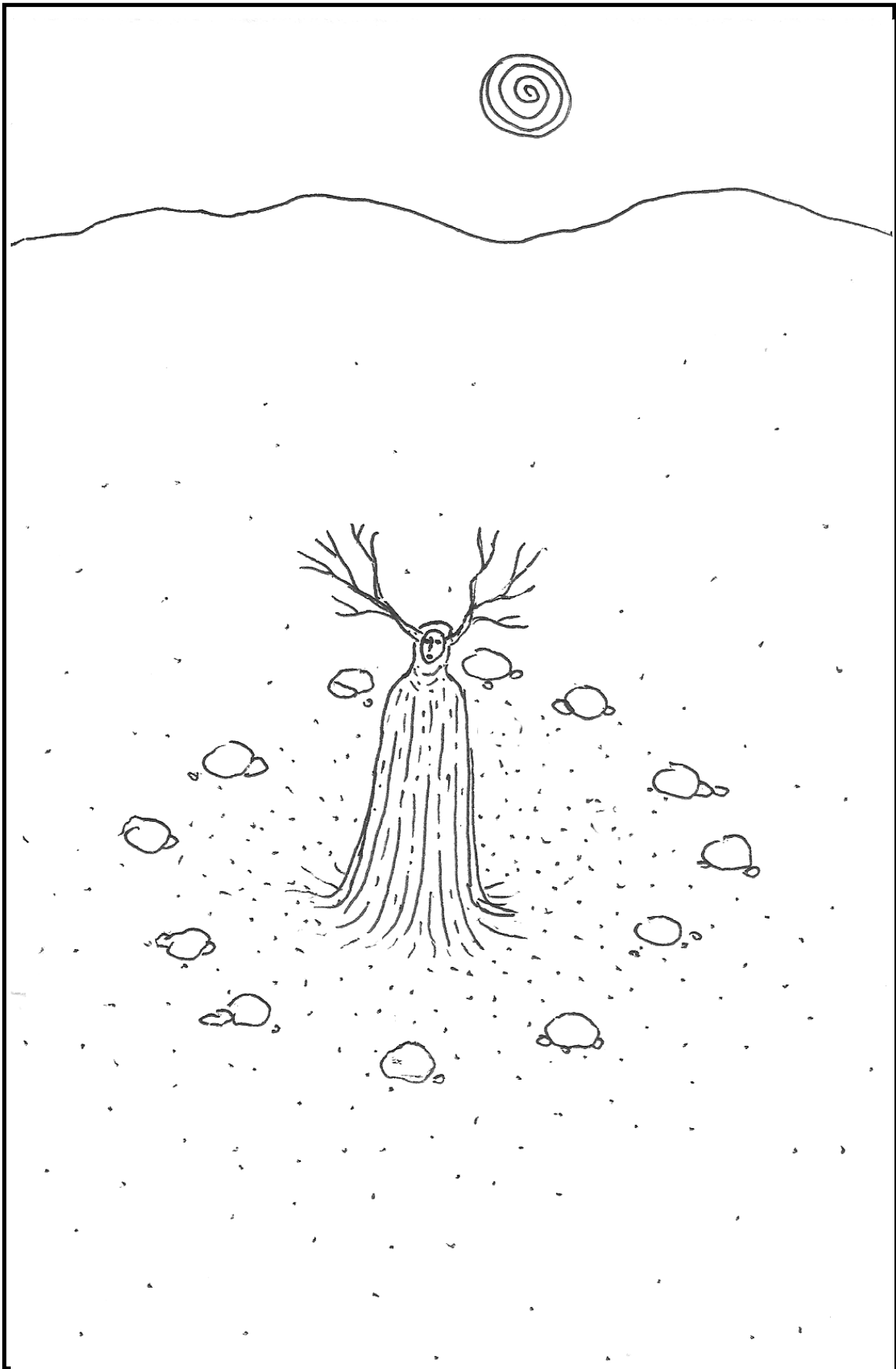


STILL IN THE SAND

HEAD SPLITTING

REACHING EAST AND WEST

HIGH TO THE EMPTY SKIES

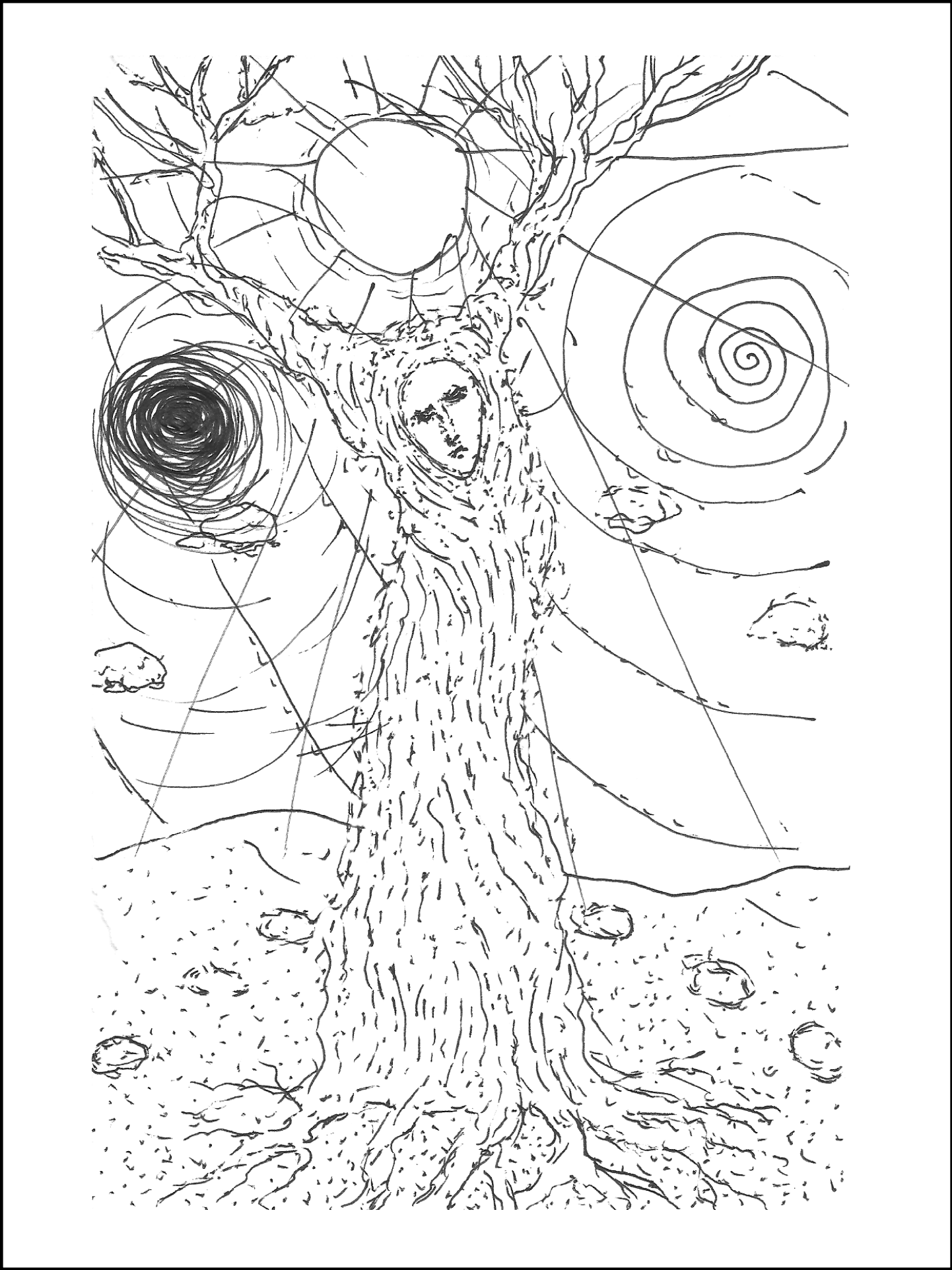


A NEW TREE STANDS

BORN OF HOLY CURSE

SANDS GUST IN GATHERING

FOR THE RESURRECTION



THREE SUNS UNITED

SHINING UPON ITS GIVER

GUIDING LIGHT THRU

UNTO THE TAKEN



PERHAPS THIS TREE WILL GROW TALL

FEED THE BEASTS AND BEINGS

BARE SEEDS TO THE BIRDS ABOVE

TO BE FLOWN FAR AND WIDE

II



III

FORBIDDEN FLOWER

ON A HIGH DUNE IN THE LOWLANDS

GREW A STRANGE FLOWER

BORN OF THE MOONS SHADOW

HOURS OF ITS VISIONS ENDLESS

WHEN FOUND THE AIR STILLS

A BELL RING TOLLS

GUIDING THE SENSES

TO ANOTHER REALM



DESIRES SPAWNED ALONG

WIND MUSIC WHEN BREATHED

AN OTHERWORLDLY SONG

OF DIVINE DESTINY



MAGICK MELODIES MANIFESTED

SONIC SOUNDS OF FRAGRANT BREEZE

A BLOSSOMING SPRING REVEALED

SUNG IN OTHERWORLDLY SCENTS

LOST WITHIN THE FLOWER

TIL THE FLOWER WAS A SEA

CONSUMPTION OF THE MASK

INTO THE GARDEN DEEP

REACHING OUT TOWARDS THE SOURCE

THE WORLDS DREAM TOUCHED

THEN AWOKE

IN THE HUSK OF THE FACELESS

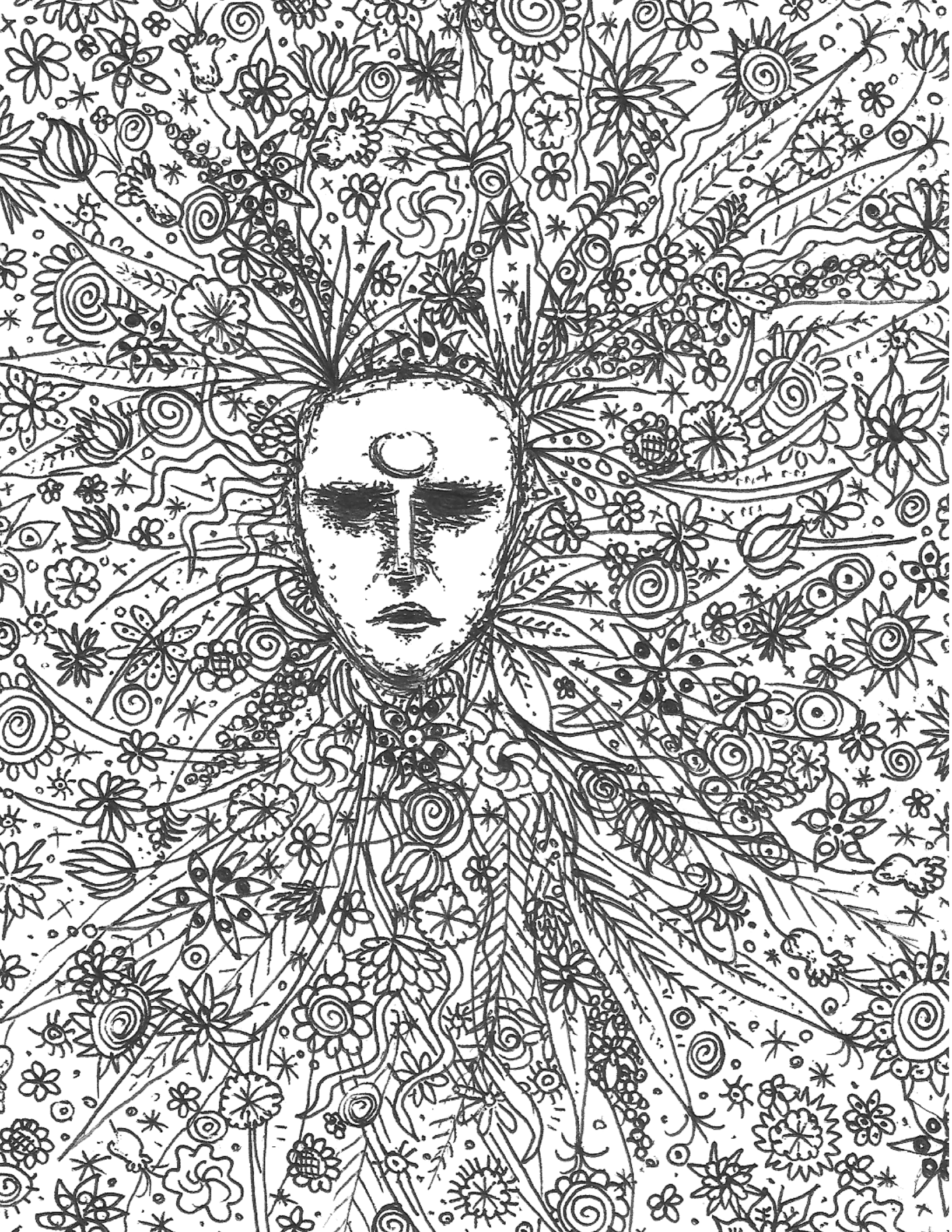


PEACEFUL JOY HELD

IN A SYMPHONY OF SPIRAL GROWTH

INFINITE LIFE EVERYWHERE

FLOWERS FOREVER



LOST WITHIN ITS VASTNESS

INTO FLORAL FORMS LUSTING

POURING OUT UNTO THE SANDS

LOVE OVERFLOWING



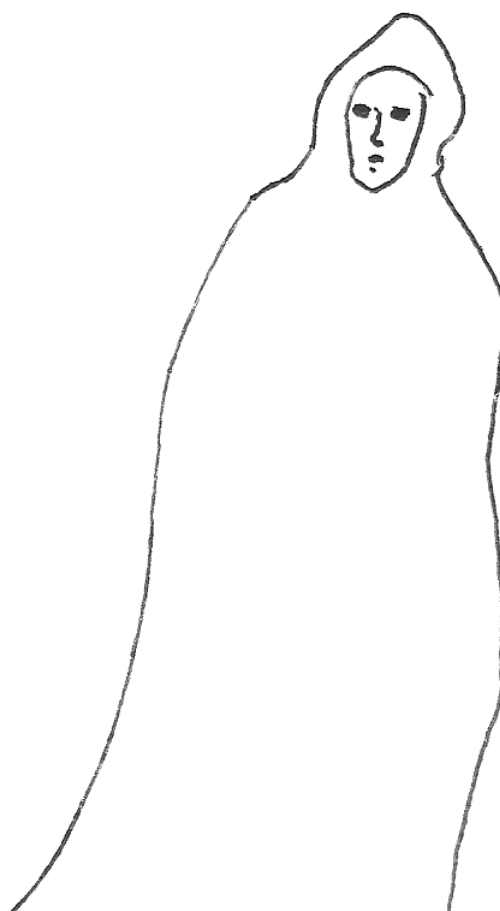
III

IV

HARVEST



COMING SOON



CJT2017