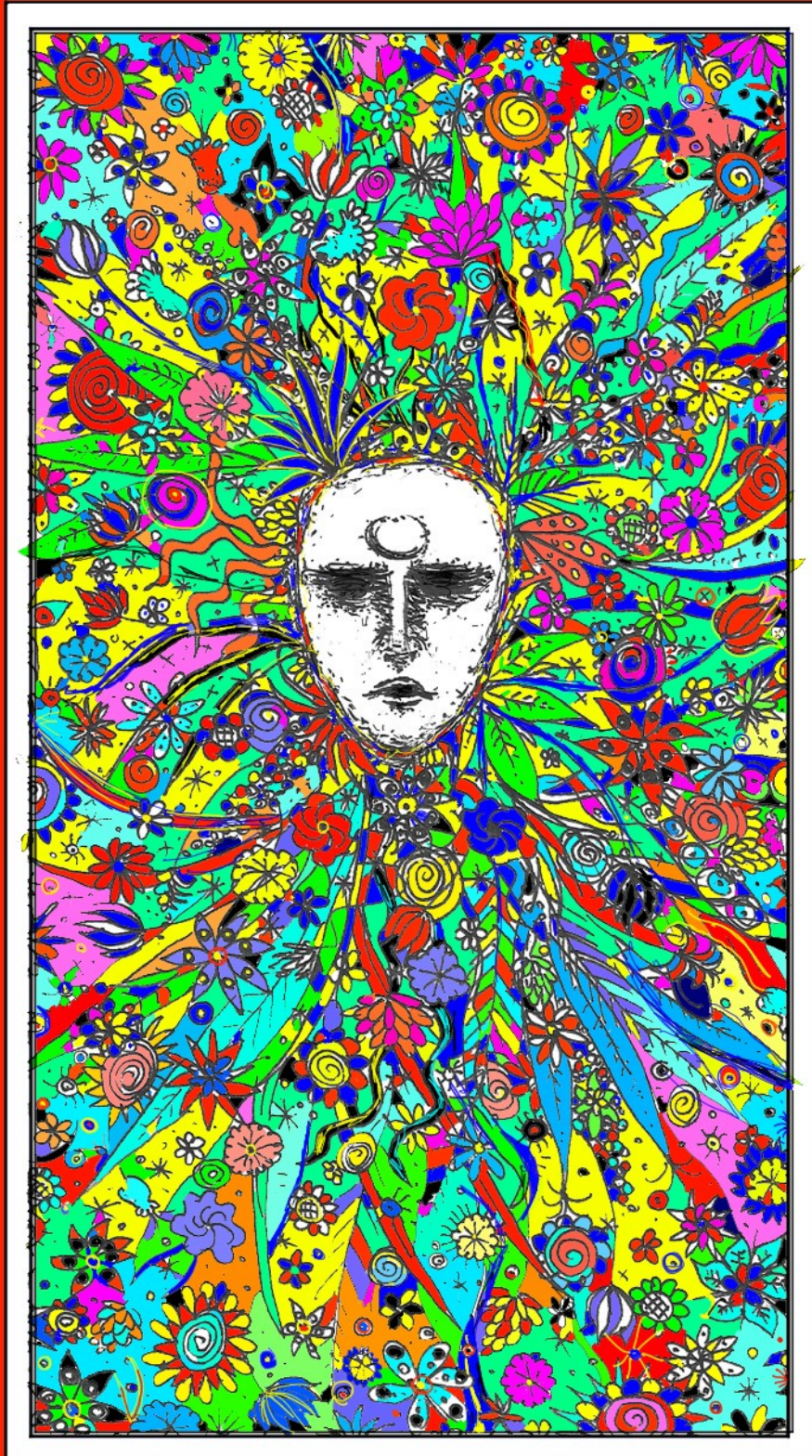


DESERT OF DREAMS



CJT

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THE GARDEN

UPON DESOLATE WASTELAND

WITH AN OLD BAG OF SEED

AN UNGROWING LAND WAS FED

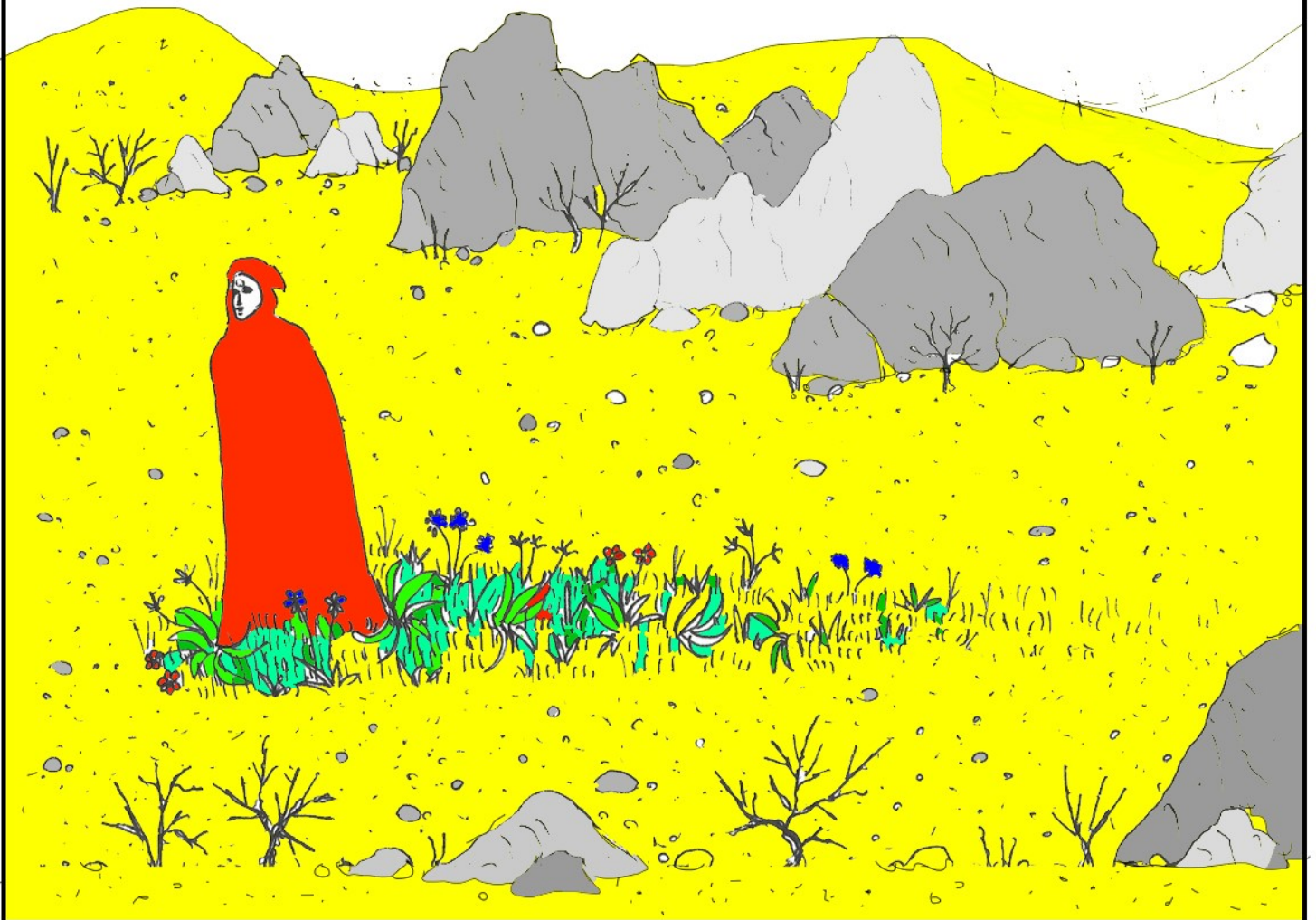
TWAS HOLY DEED OF THE DAMNED

THRU DREAD FIELDS

LIFE FOLLOWED IN SHADOW

ALONG SILVER SANDS

BELOW THE WANDERING HOLLOW





WATCHING OVER EVERY SPROUT

EVERY YEAR A NEW INCH

A SACRED SOLACE AROUND

THE KINGDOM OF THE LITCH



AROUND DEAD MEADOWS

BARREN GROUNDS TOOK TO GROWTH

IF RAIN SHALL COME

IN TIME THERE WILL BE TREES

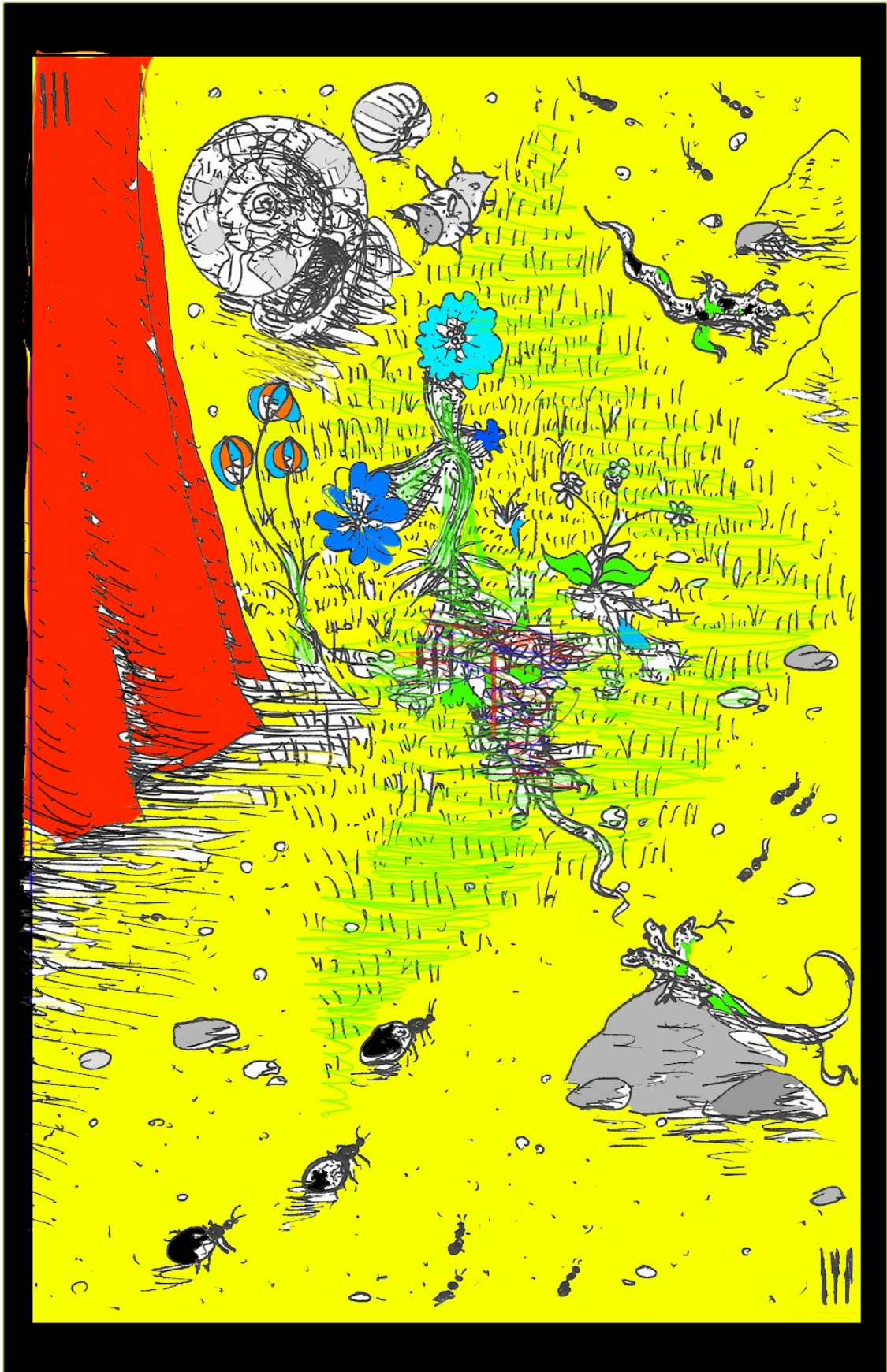


SO FOR MANY YEARS

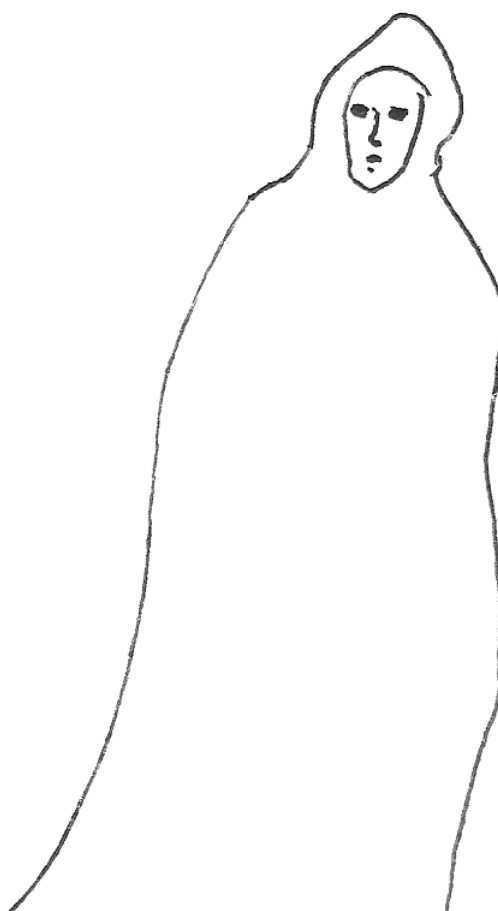
*SEEDS WERE DROPPED AND WATERED
WITH TEARS*

GRASS GREW AND PLANTS BLOOMED

*SPARSELY AMONG ANCIENT SANDS OF
GLOOM*



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CJT2017/2021