



" There was a clean kind of

loneliness he knew-

one that allowed a being to step back into the world

and experience the

glory of

everything

flying in to fill the void.

brighter

& more

beautiful

than before."



" Burning constellations spun out infinitely\*

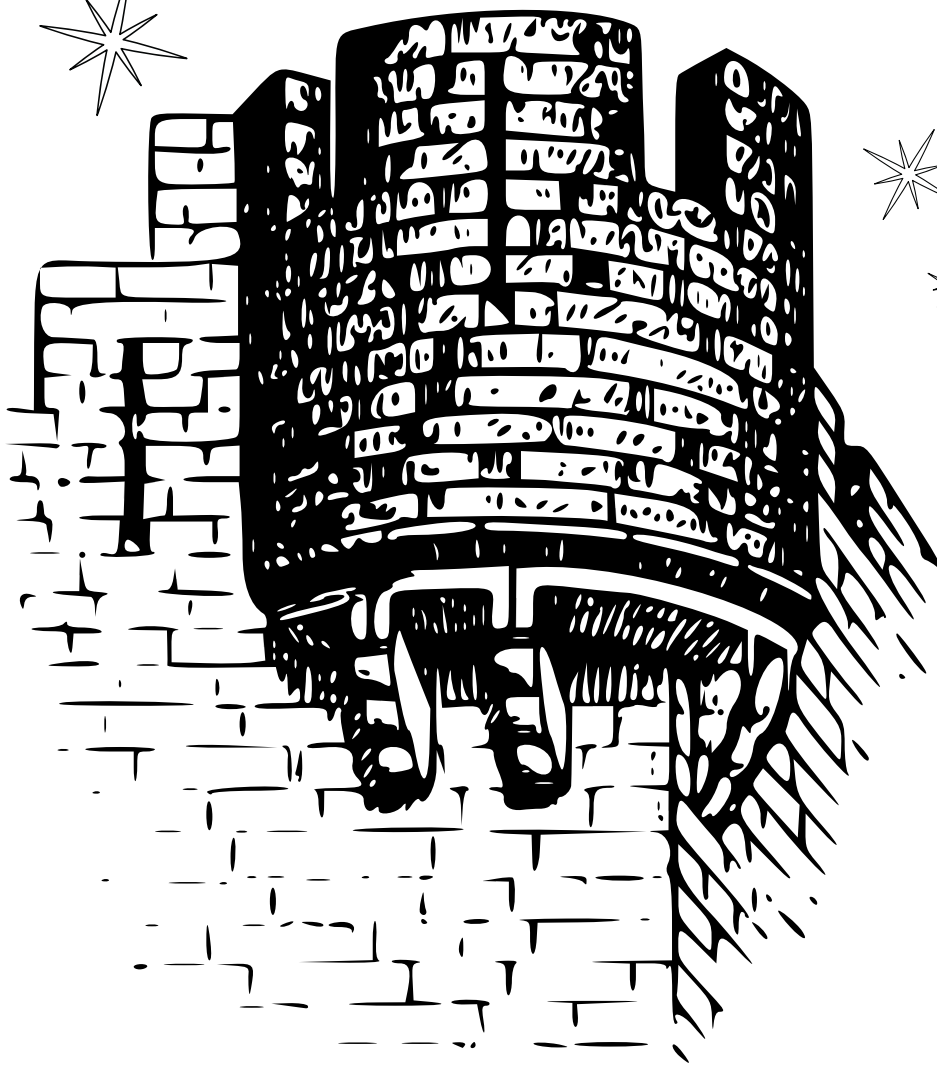
in

brilliant

patterns,

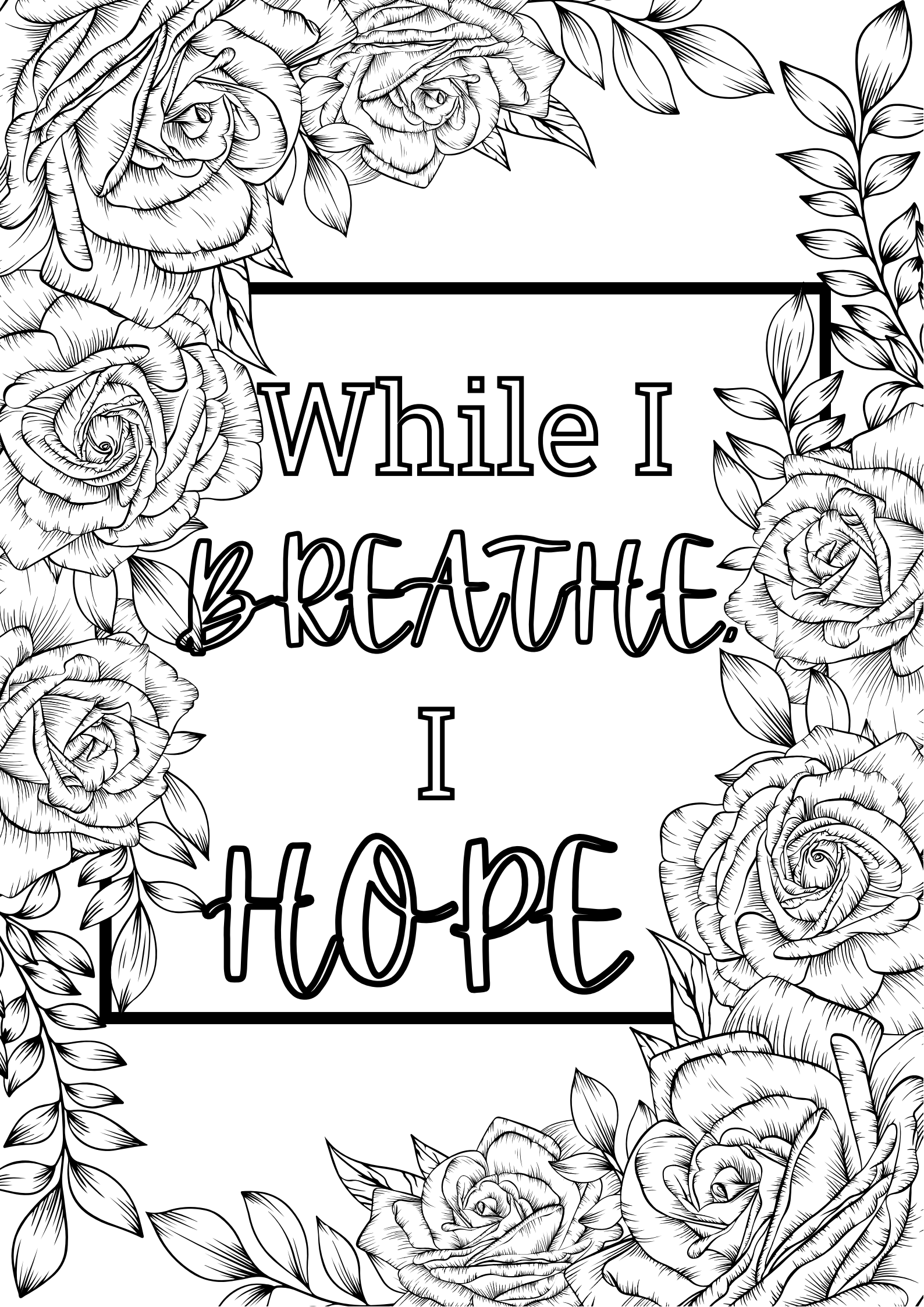
unfurling like a

banner of peace



overtaking

the darkness."



While I  
BREATHE,  
I  
HOPE