



These pages are my journey, my story, my path.
They are not meant to cover up, but to reveal.
Sometimes in poem, sometimes in story, sometimes clear,
sometimes vague, sometimes long, sometimes brief. But
the release of these words is a soothing elixir to my
burdened soul. The words must flow from me, or I
will die.

And in the end these words are crumbs that spill
along my path and whoever eats these crumbs will know
more of me.



