

From here we escape On strangled balloons Into the desert Miles and miles of untouched sand Spread out before us. It may be the future but we have no past.

Live life like there's an amorphous blob slowly devouring the city.



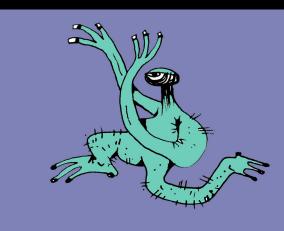


Be the change you

want to see in the

world.

Emily Rosenthal



Reach for the stars, young hatchling.

Emily Rosenthal

## The End.

