



Stoically I drift through a labyrinth

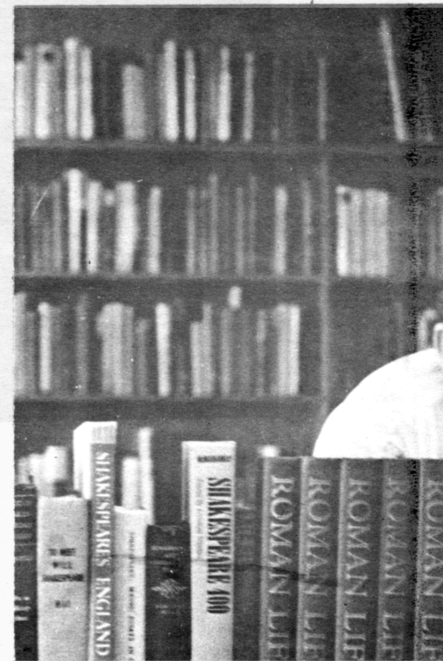
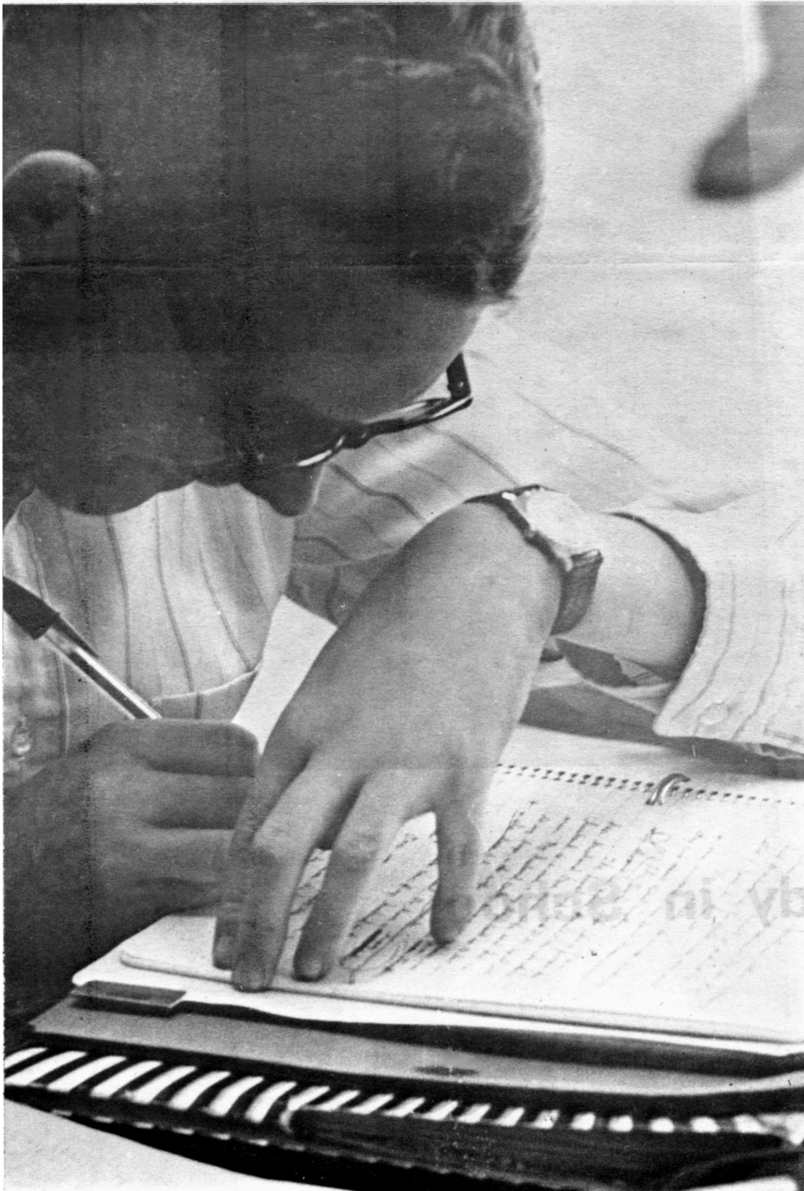
of people

fearing life

death

and The Bell

meanwhile my body is decomposing



Poems by Sally Heuer