

...september 22, 2007...

*i am not what you perceive – i am illusion – i deceive – i am an obscure otherness a halfway past and future ghost –* 

a someone that you thought you knew who walked the beach a year ago – an almost lover that you dreamt who left you when you were asleep –

*i blur the present to a myth of someone i shall never be – so quickly – quickly – let me go before you find the real me.* 

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