



No-one else will
be the world down





Handwritten text at the bottom of the left page, consisting of several small, stylized characters or symbols arranged in a row.



Handwritten text at the bottom of the right page, consisting of several small, stylized characters or symbols arranged in a row.

The north is always burning. I do not need
to be good. I will burn until I am consumed
until the fire and the rose and the fire will
and in an all consuming light none of light
and an endless forest will grow with endless
tall trees and we shall live in darkness and
bathed the wind and the light though the
trees will change as much as we as we
days longer and there will be endless
food and no struggle with no suffer and
the darkness will protect us. The fruits of the
trees shall fall and glow yellow and purple
and black and grow into something
unfathomable and different and consume the
earth and sky and oceans and all that
shall be and have been and all other things





I am awoken by seven trumpets, each
one melting louder than the last. We
turn and are consumed by a deep black
• fire. We see our skeleton and a flower
curling up as the darkness consumes it.
I am awoken by seven trumpets sounding
seven notes that envelop me, that shake
• the skin from my bones and tears
from my eyes. I see a land and seas
overhead. I am awoken by 7 trumpets
playing seven notes of silence, hidden in
the space between words. I see a
blinding white light. I sense deep a
• cry. I am awoken by seven trumpets

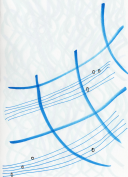
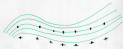
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Sing with the Forest

Dance with the Trees

1100 1000 900 800 700 600 500 400 300 200 100





Be done by the end

I will handle the spheres
 Less and less or later
 from this world



maybe it called this I
 will not be used
 then will not



I will turn myself at
 the state before I
 proceed to this
 world-for world





to figure out the I
 I will start at
 with a square
 line of letters



I will destroy this
 world that destroys us

