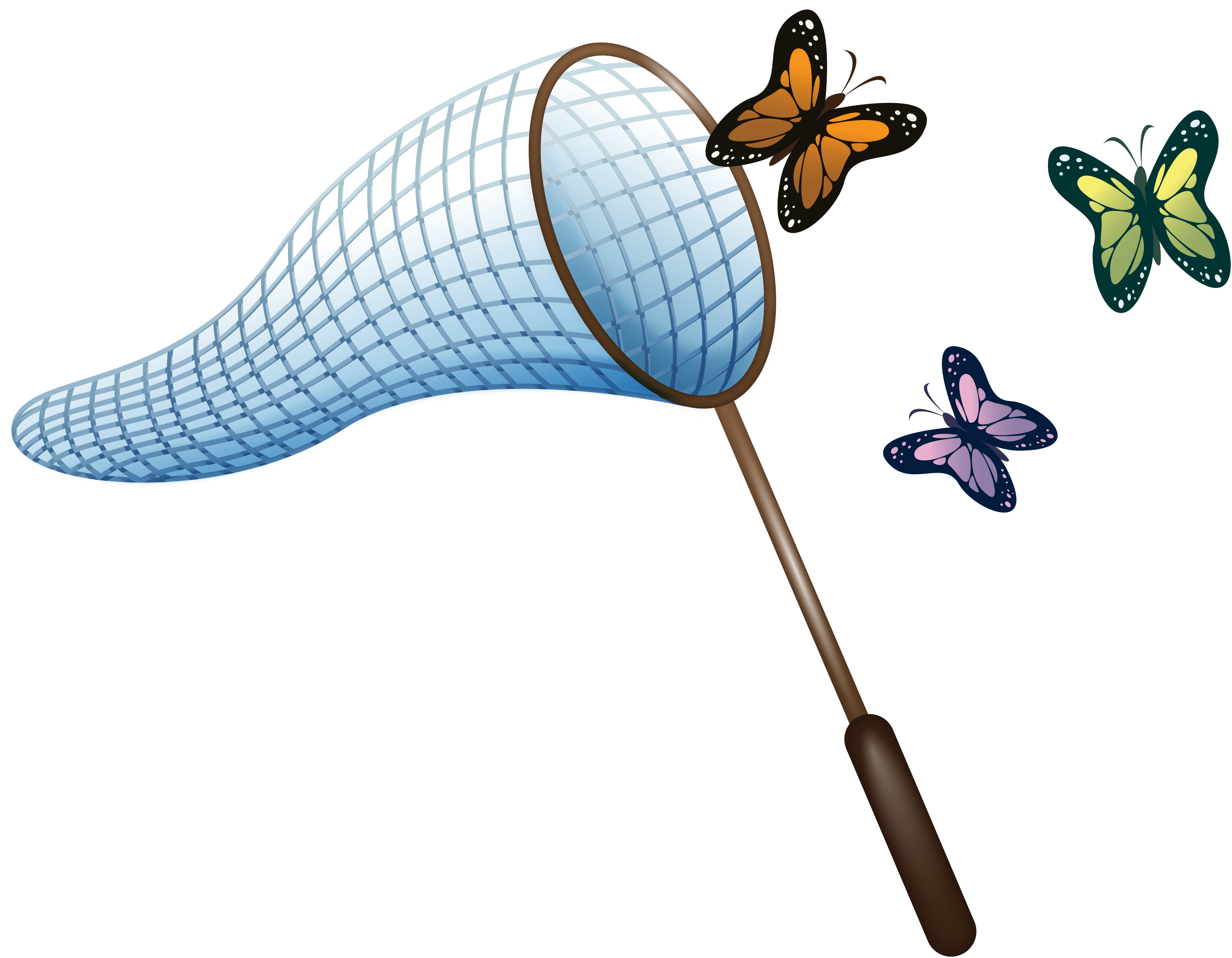


Butterflies and Ideas

Maybe ideas hover
all around us, waiting.



If we don't think one
of them, it moves on,
forever gone.