A photograph of a beach scene. In the foreground, several long, white, bleached pieces of driftwood are scattered across the dark sand. Interspersed among the driftwood are several large, irregular chunks of translucent, light blue ice. The background shows a calm, greyish-blue sea meeting a pale, overcast sky. The overall mood is somber and desolate.

If you look at me  
I'll gently  
melt away


The world

and I are

absurdly

silent





The pupils of the  
thinker are sea-coloured

Unexpressed emotions  
will never die. They are buried  
alive and will come forth later  
in uglier ways.

