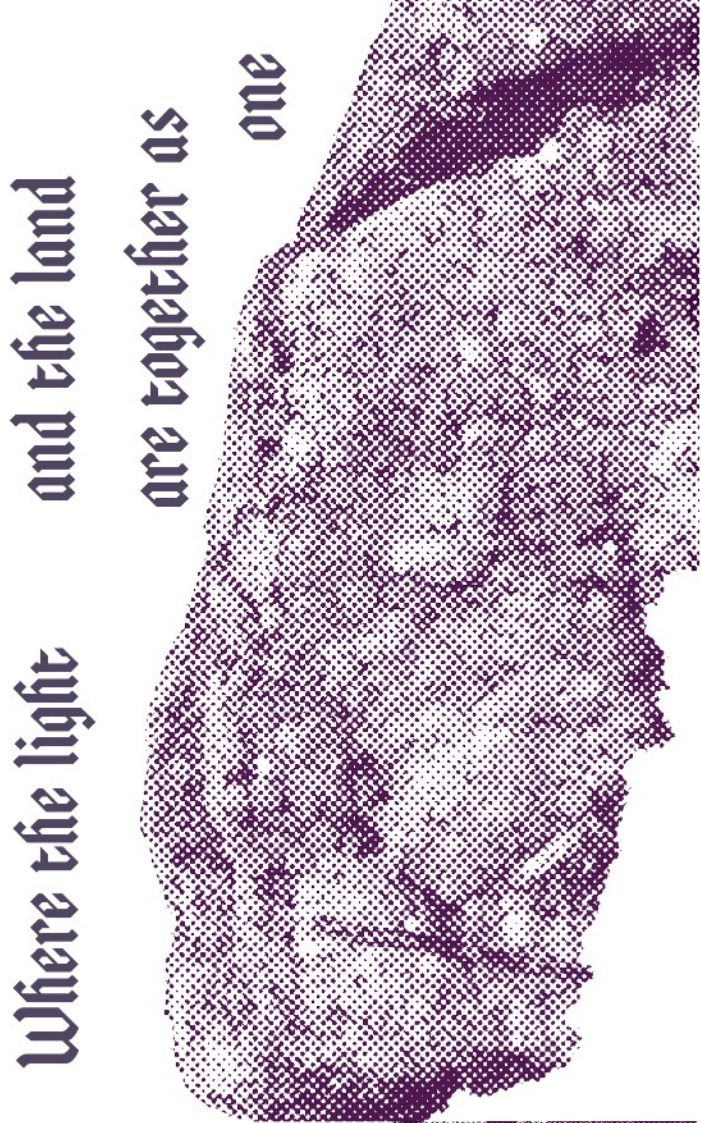
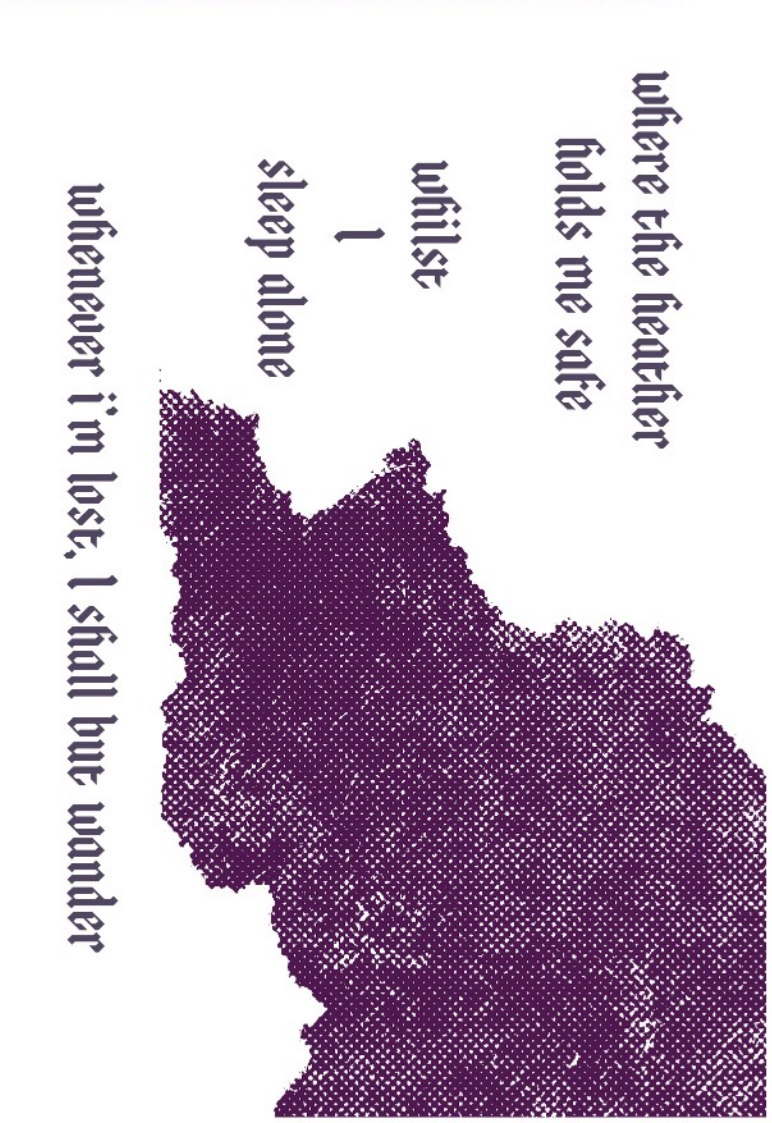




and the rocks are the maps where
we read the land



Where the light and the land
are together as one



where the heather
holds me safe
whilst
I
sleep alone
whenever i'm lost, I shall but wander



Somewhere
out there
the purple
guides me
home

Emma
Plover