



# **Dserters Reverie**











. . . - Your wasted Grace ...  
*And* most elegant *Colombian Aclipse*  
are making me so Pointless . . .









Golden Palms in a Row

Unerasable Wetness ...

*Supreme Cambodia* is approaching me  
with its Untakeable Sadness !!!!





























*Cremate* me with your *Damn Cambodian Light* . . .  
last Line of Grace !  
without any Face . . . ,  
far away from *North*  
*becoming Worse and Worse.*





Her majesty itself "*Unpredictableness*" approached me and whispered :  
- "Hey love " !  
so Fucken *Elegant* and *Glamoured* !!  
We smiled, -  
*me and her treasurenes* :) .

what a Beutyfull Down for becoming !!!

Das Mitglied der "Kommunistischen Partei" approached me and whispered  
- "My love"  
an Finken-Eisberg and Glanzweil?  
We spent ...  
in and her ...  
Beautiful Dawn for Germany ...















. . . . Diamond Sunrise - :)  
My lovely *E r a s e r* !  
just like in Godforsaken Mongolian Desert

*Where I tested your unconventional love for privilege :) ,  
with Your eloquent glow over Randomness  
and its Barbarian Purity !*

And how Solid it really is. . . :)

Sweetness in stile :  
- *Me and my fucking Supervisor ,  
and you with your Fucking Barrel of a Gun :) !*





















*PortRoyal* in a Rain . . .and  
how those Palms Oasisize Bewitchingly!  
Bitches - They defenetly come :)

through all Dungeons and Gutters  
And their hidden crossings ! . . .  
- even through last *Hide* for lost , hungry Ethiopian's .

*into All Grand Holes under Rivers*  
*from Alaska to Nizza . . .*

These shaky hands under your Monte Carlo,  
still drilling and drilling your Fucking Dignity !









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...They fell to *fall in love*  
And after I watch them Fall and Fall . . . :)

-You know better your *Cambodian Highness*  
how *Stones become Mushrooms* and after winding like *Dust* . . .

In your *Cambodian Grace* like on *Gods shoulder*  
I heard what Rising whispered to Fall ,  
the words they used when they *Touched*.

Undeniable becoming :) !

*Last gasp of North Disappearing in my eyes* . . .

Damn !!! - Its you ! You ! and your *Cambodian Sun !!!*



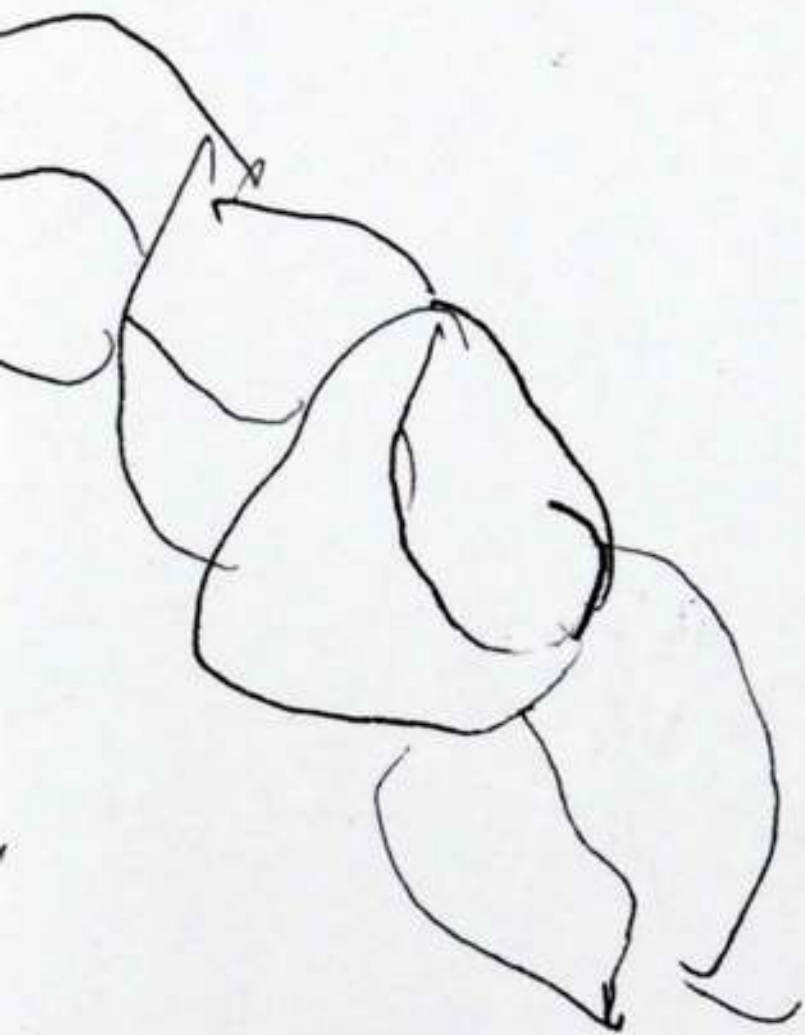


































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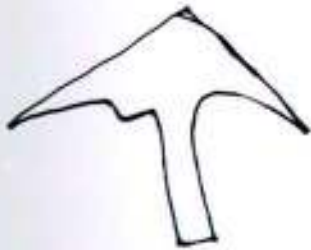
































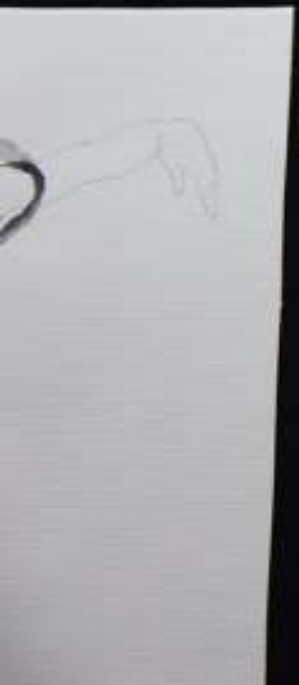
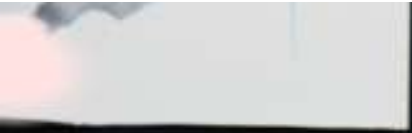
















SOLDIERS CRY











THE BOARDS OF  
Monte-Carlo





FFI FISH

