

THE EMBODIMENT
OF
COLORS

HE  IUN

BY
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2c

She realized none of it was real and set herself free.

I am too full of life to be half loved.





MY

SURREAL

CAMP.

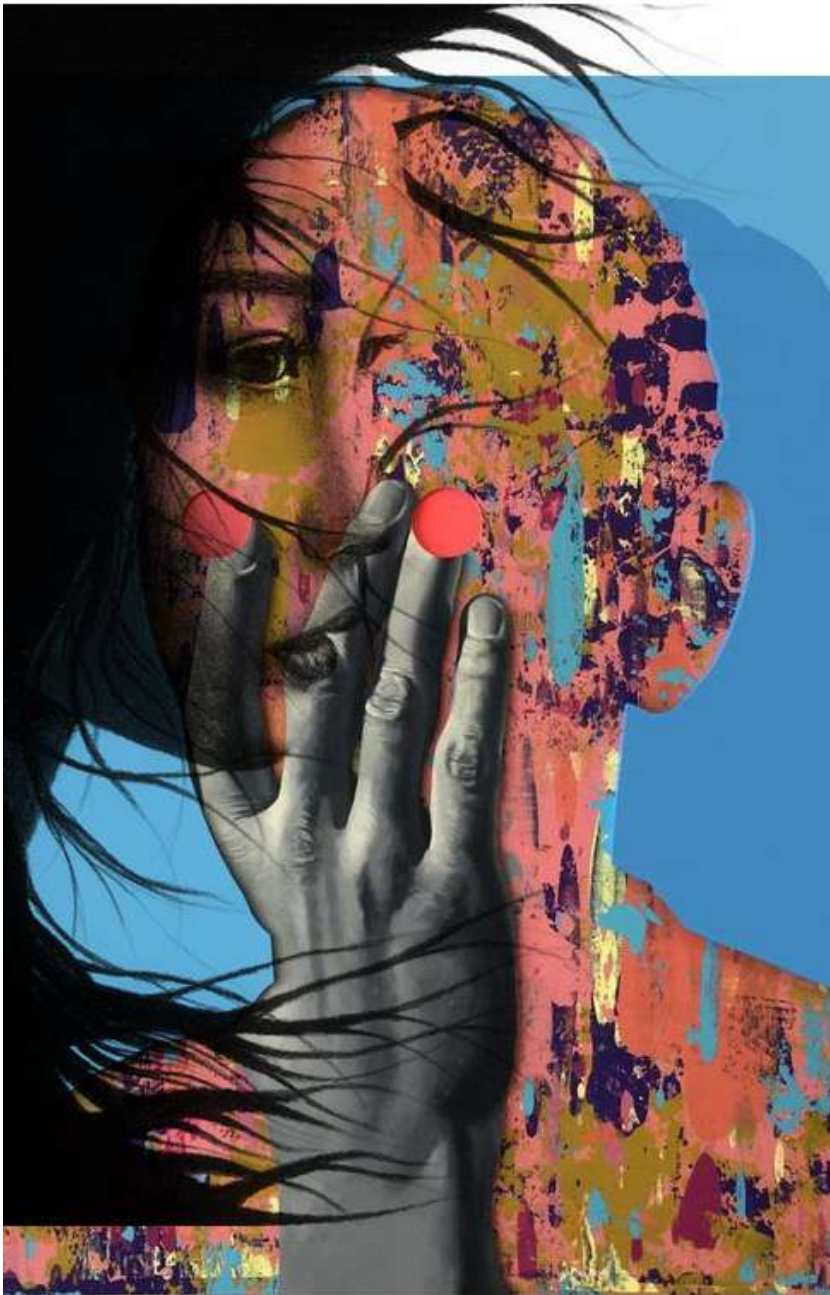


LITHIUM



Don't want to forget how it feels inside.



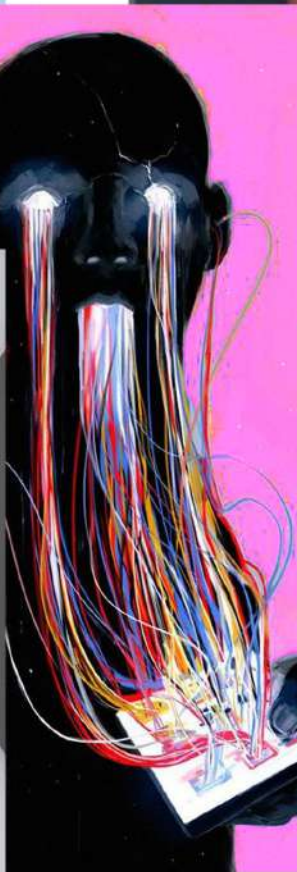
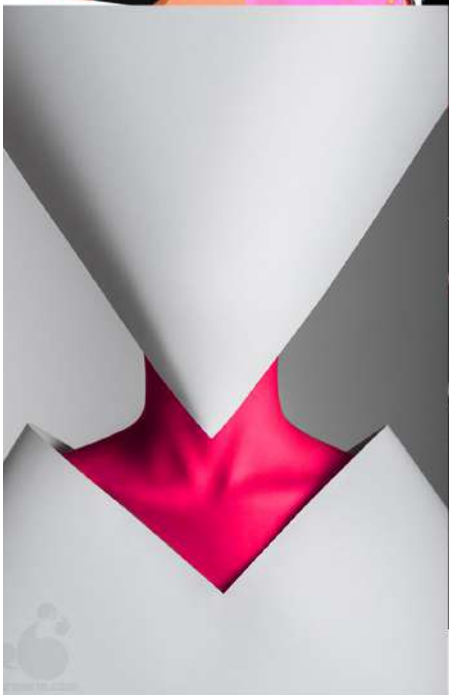


ing who or what a person or think you are.
 orizon, i was born in the middle of nowhere, next to me is who im suppose to be,
 make me think im suppose to be.
 ntity, i don't know where this narrow path lead, my though do not matter,
 is gate with out learning who i realy im. Want to know my story, please follow m

mica?
 he reason i don't know my self, i fear them,
 as she made me go throw.
 be a
 a is my only fear, then i came to ask my self, what other fear would match my per
 to seek for what fobia im more scare of
 hobia it is said that phobia is the intense irrational fear to something o

es, in the bible the snake is said to
 hat made Eve douth her own identity and what she believe.
 is the reason people no, people is a very sweet way to put what i
 g just as
 e million of things like me become known to society as whore, slut, witches and m
 hich im my small world i do not have the means to know.
 people gave me i
 re me identity i which i needed to act as my identity is, but i neither know which i
 don't know my self, i have lived my life living as people expecting me to be
 here, asking my self can i pass despise this fears, can
 g i don't belong anywere, can i survive knowing i don't have a reason so survive.
 ig down, looking at there door upon the sky and knowing very well, that i won't m
 Iness keeps on flowing out of
 are wilde upon, my hais are all over the place, im in the middle of know were,
 very where.
 ne.





LET THE WOMAN BE

ART
IS
ALL
ABOUT
THE
STREET.



