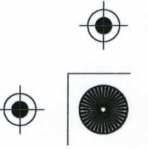
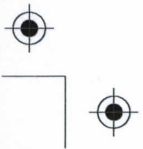
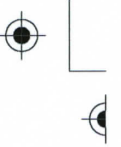
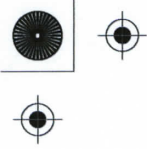


via wwalnuts

takashi hiraide &

**CONSUMED BY THOUGHTS OF BEING DETAINED FROM THE LUSH  
DISPOSITION OF DEATH UNTIL ITS WRINKLES HAVE DEEPENED,  
THE WALNUT MOVES ALONG, BOWING DOWN IN THE VOID. IT IS  
A COURAGE THAT EXCEEDS THE IMAGINATION, A DESPAIR THAT  
COMPELS THE IMAGINATION. FROM THE SNEAKY LIPS OF THE CLOUDS,  
FINELY, LIKE A GIFT, THE BATTLE ARRIVES.**





via wwalnuts

takashi hiraide &

And so it was that the young minnow leaps in the emergency reservoir. And so it was that he leaps, quick, have a fire!

