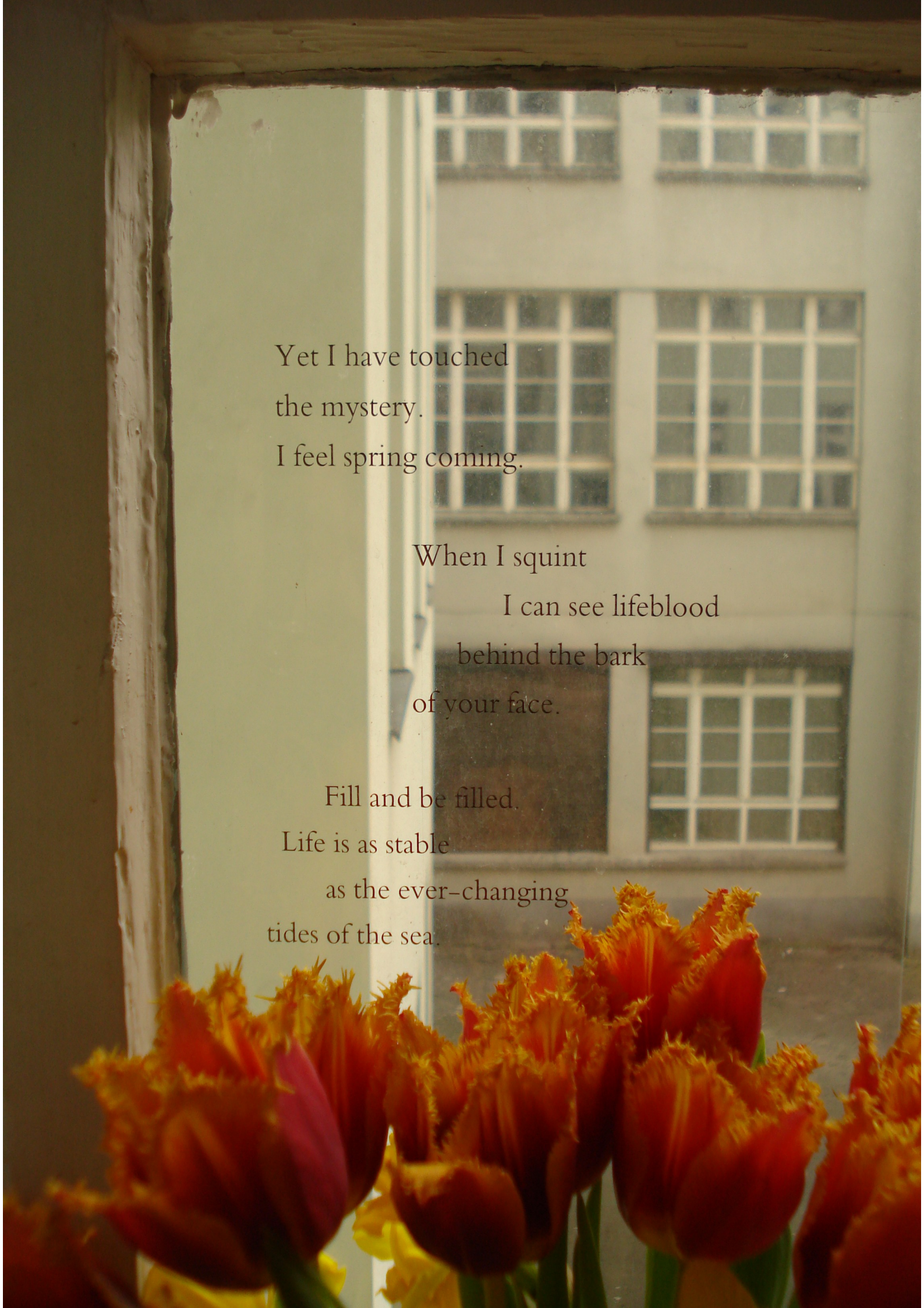
A photograph of a dam with a large tree in the foreground. The dam is a long, concrete structure with a row of reeds or grasses along its top edge. The water behind the dam is calm and reflects the sky. In the foreground, there is a large, leafless tree with a thick trunk and many branches. The sky is overcast and grey. The overall mood is somber and contemplative.

I am stuck
in solutions
in explanations
in convictions

in the killing fields
of ruling rationality
that knows but one:

assimilation.

Our world is a glacier
fed by eternal winter
in our souls.

A photograph of a window with a view of a building and tulips in the foreground. The window frame is white and slightly worn. Outside, a light-colored building with several multi-paned windows is visible. In the foreground, several tulips in shades of orange, red, and pink are in bloom. The text is overlaid on the window view.

Yet I have touched
the mystery.
I feel spring coming.

When I squint
I can see lifeblood
behind the bark
of your face.

Fill and be filled.
Life is as stable
as the ever-changing
tides of the sea.