terminal.2

june 2024: oregon, california, and nevada

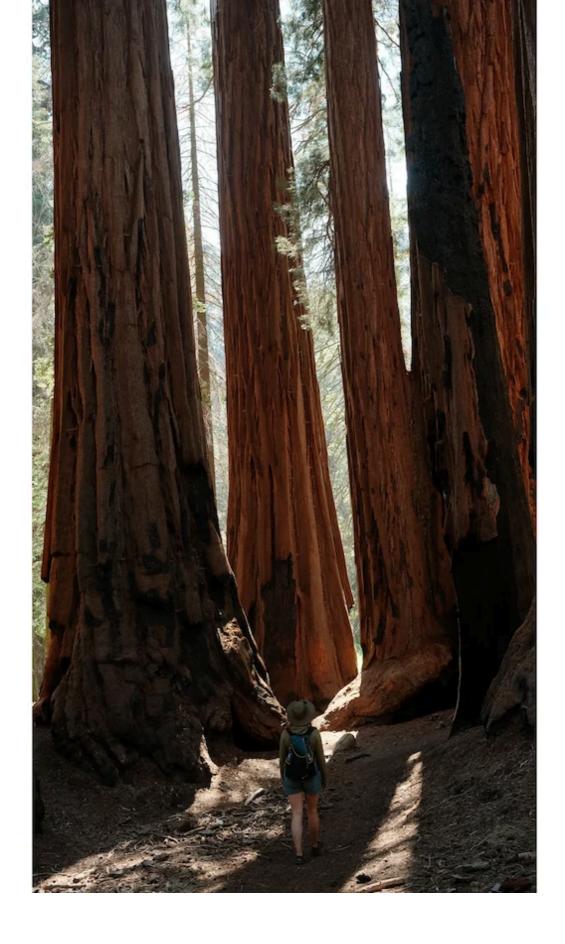




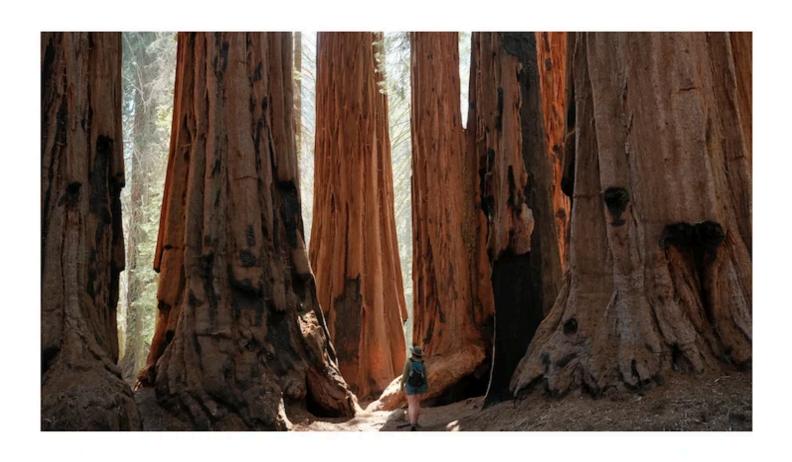


We grow...
We sing a penetration through our pottery bodies.
Nothing is old
about us yet;
We are still waiting.

Wendy Rose













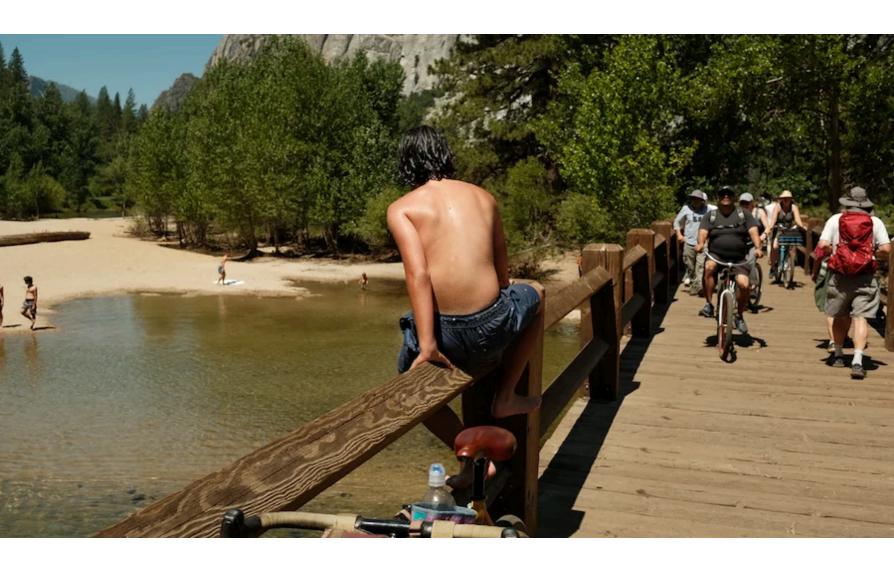






For a month now, wandering over the Sierras, a poem had been gathering in my mind, Details of significance and rhythm, The way poems do, but still lacking a focus.

Kenneth Rexroth





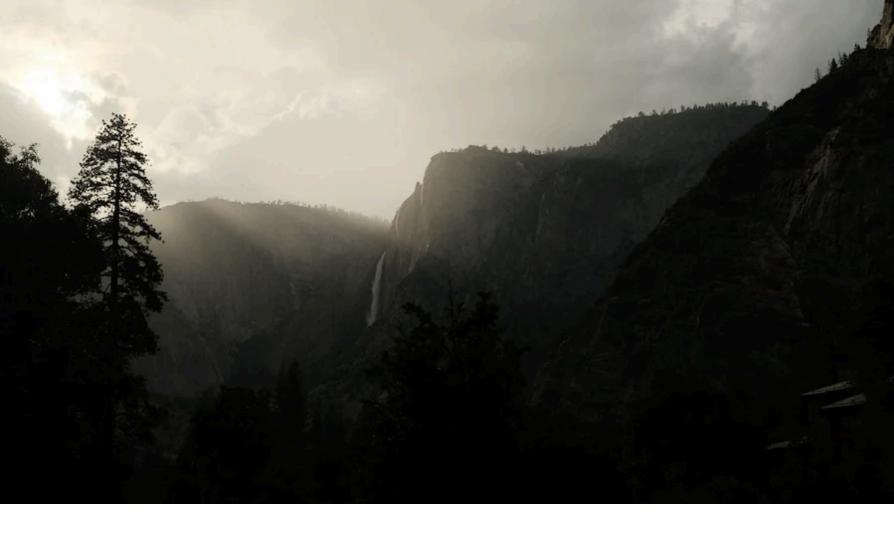


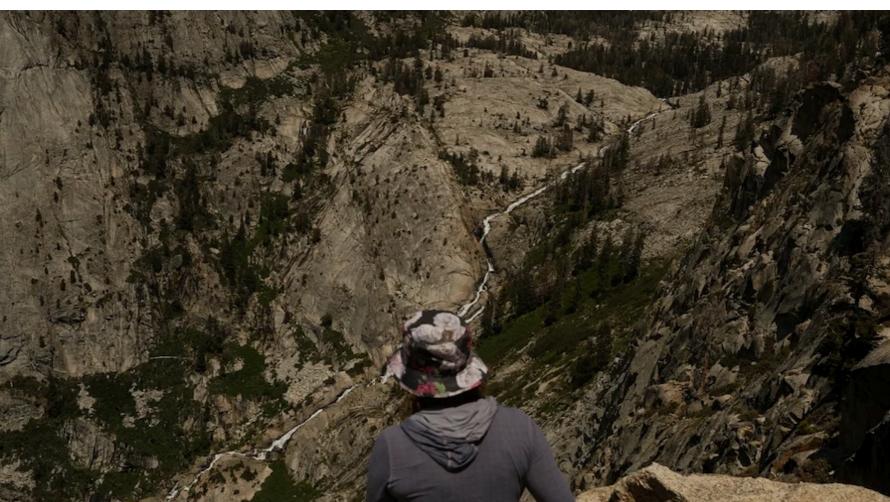


Range after range of mountains. Year after year after year. I am still in love.

Gary Snyder













Hiking in the Totsugawa Gorge

pissing

watching

a waterfall

Gary Snyder

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