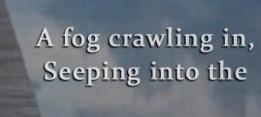
Persistence of Memory After Dali

The light, dry beach.
Covering the vast land toward the
Sharp beige
Cliffs.

Home to the odd looking
Thing.
Skinned over time,
The smooth pale face of a
Young girl.

Bending time,
On the all so lonely beach.
The bugs crawl on.
A raised platform in the
Distance.



Dark, hollow log.

Poem by Chad Yip Graphic Image by Laura Kratcha Design by Andrea Stiffelman

