

1992

## Untitled

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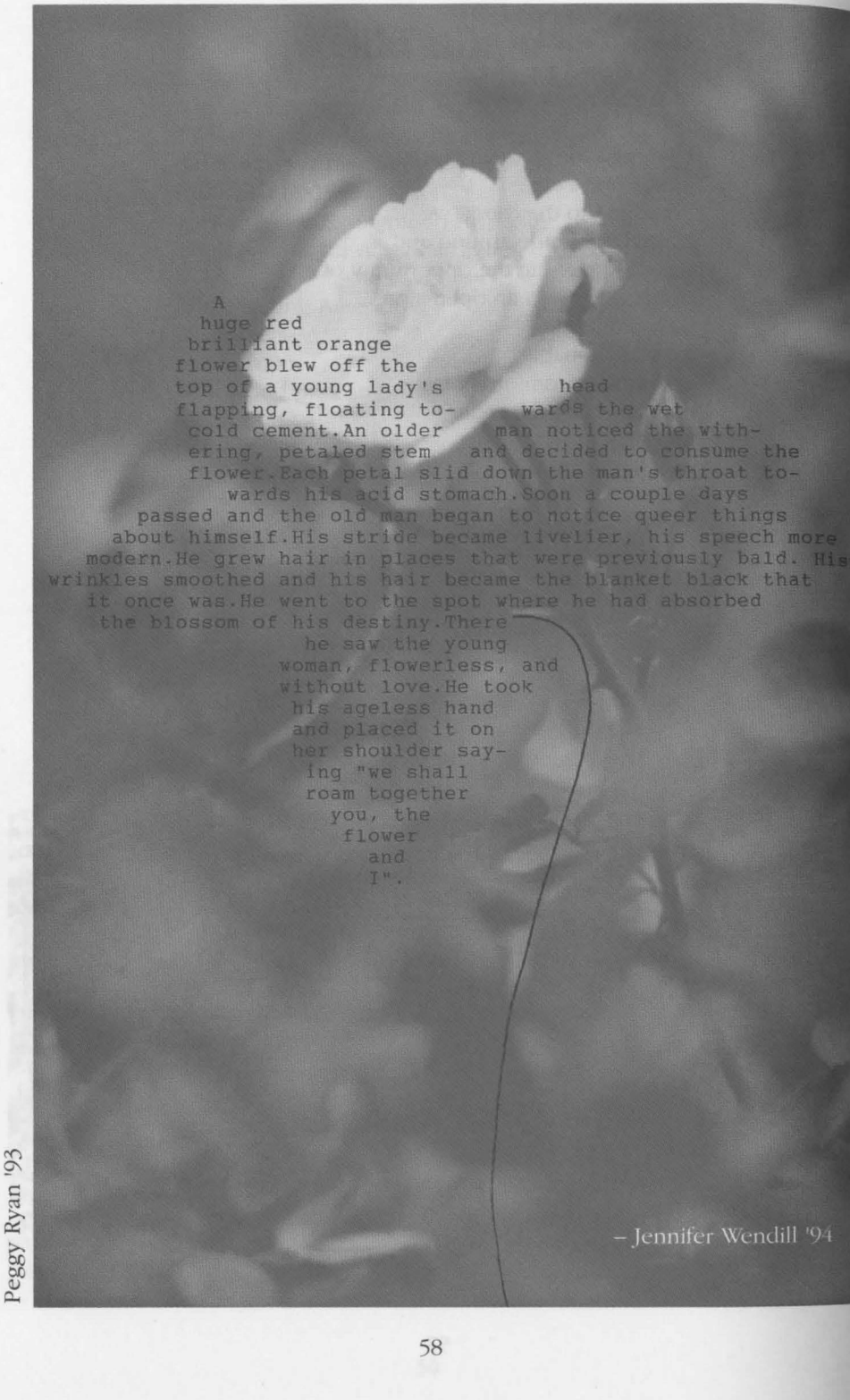
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A  
huge red  
brilliant orange  
flower blew off the  
top of a young lady's head  
flapping, floating to- wards the wet  
cold cement. An older man noticed the with-  
ering, petaled stem and decided to consume the  
flower. Each petal slid down the man's throat to-  
wards his acid stomach. Soon a couple days  
passed and the old man began to notice queer things  
about himself. His stride became livelier, his speech more  
modern. He grew hair in places that were previously bald. His  
wrinkles smoothed and his hair became the blanket black that  
it once was. He went to the spot where he had absorbed  
the blossom of his destiny. There  
he saw the young  
woman, flowerless, and  
without love. He took  
his ageless hand  
and placed it on  
her shoulder say-  
ing "we shall  
roam together  
you, the  
flower  
and  
I".