



Artists By Which  
We Are Bound

Anne Peacock

All this  
By Which We are Bound

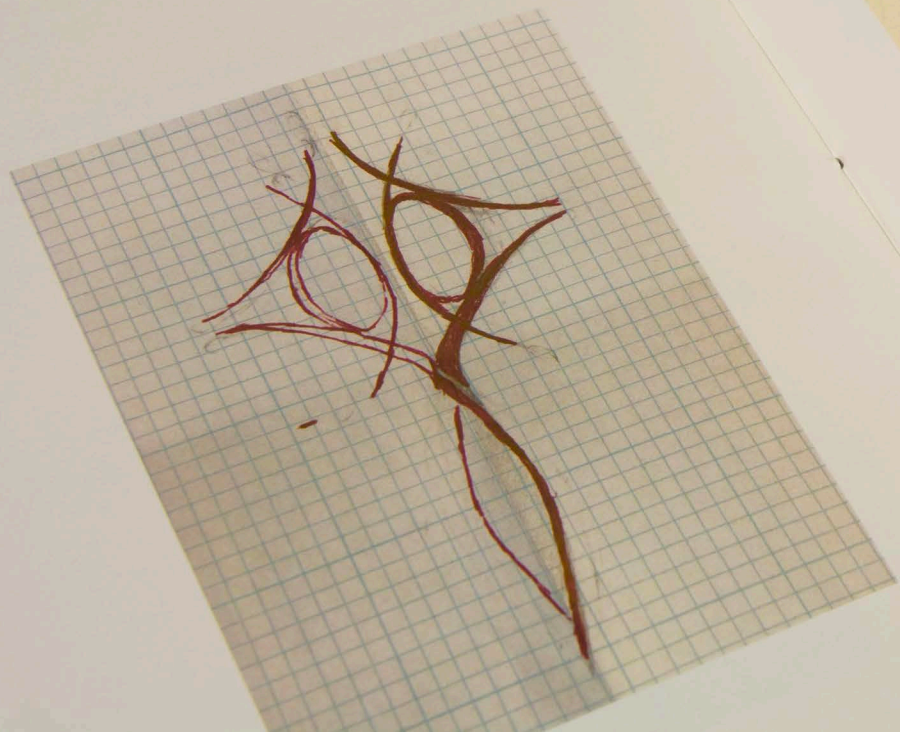
Anne Pyne Irving

I whisper to you "how can our veins illuminate  
the clouds with such force?" I'll indulge myself  
in this grandeur, then admit that I am making a  
mirror of the sky. If we are found in a storm, we  
may be boundless. and some part of me would  
relish in disappearing beyond the bounds of my  
body.

Call me home now.



When struck, blood vessels burst from electric discharge  
and run along the surface of the flesh. They branch out  
across the body like the limbs of a tree that plunge deep  
down and reach high above.

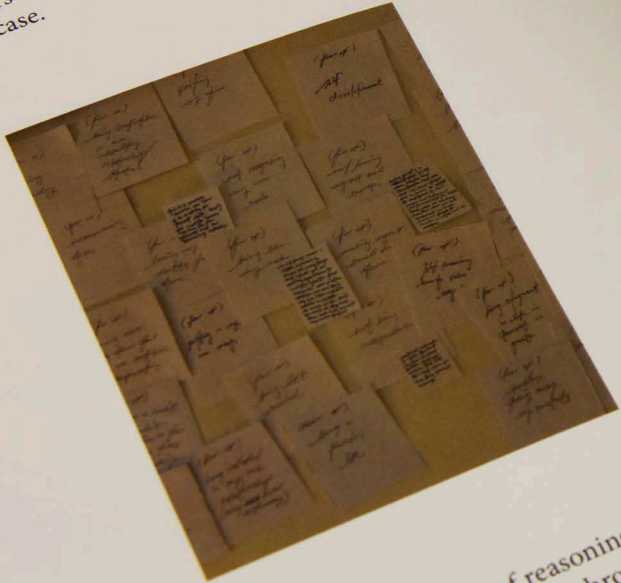


Ballet

A handwritten musical score for Ballet, written on aged, yellowed paper. The score is written in black ink and features several staves of music. The notation includes notes, rests, and other musical symbols. The word "Ballet" is written at the top left. The score is written in a cursive, handwritten style. The paper is slightly wrinkled and shows signs of age. The score is written on a piece of paper that is placed on top of another page, which is visible at the bottom right of the image.

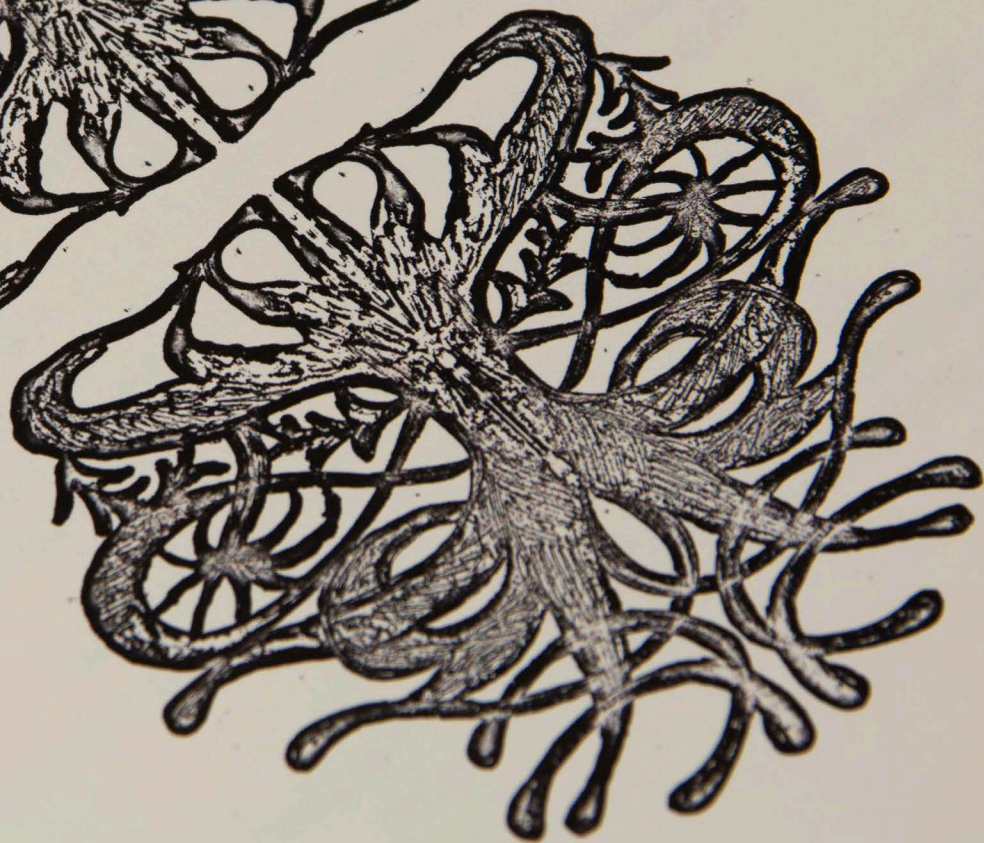
a quatre

follow my fears like that searching, persecuting line that  
draws culprit to case.



Wrap me in my line of reasoning. Wrap me in my  
you hold them tightly through the winter and  
thaw with the spring.







The Arabian Nights  
By Sir Richard Burton

The Arabian Nights  
By Sir Richard Burton

