



if you find my body
in the forest

leave me there
for i have died
at peace

the fungus
will feed on my soul

the ivy
will find purchase
on my bones

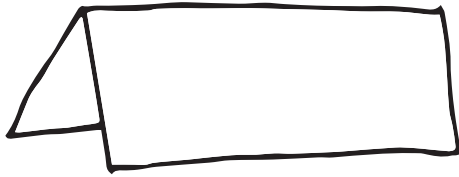
a final act of labor
in the garden

my blood
is on their hands
i pray
i disgust them
as much in death
as i did in life

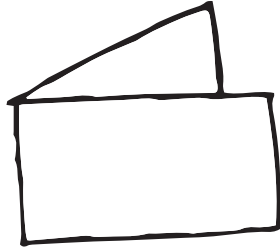
if you find my body
on the steps of the
american dream
leave me there
for i have died
a martyr

my work
is not yet done
my soul will come
and go with the tides
my guide
a handsome north star
the moon
my knowing mistress

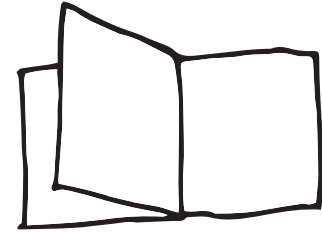
if you find my body
on the shore
leave me there
for i have died
searching



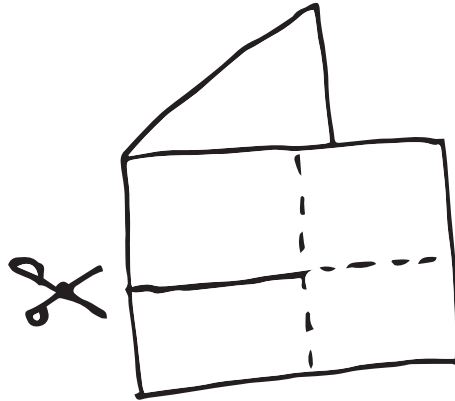
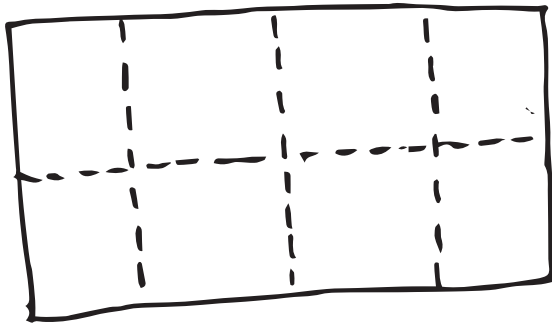
fold



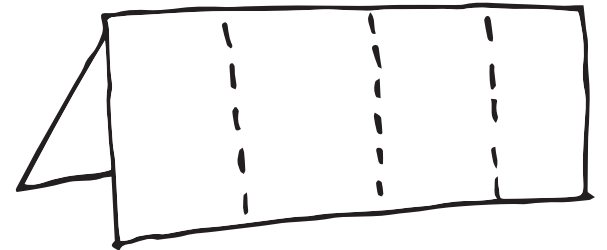
fold



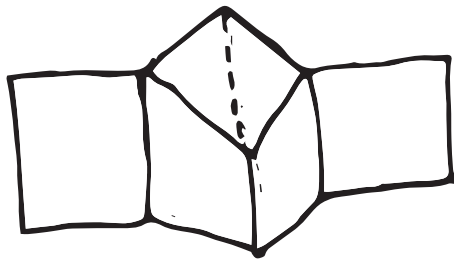
fold flip and repeat



cut solid line



fold



pop out



fold