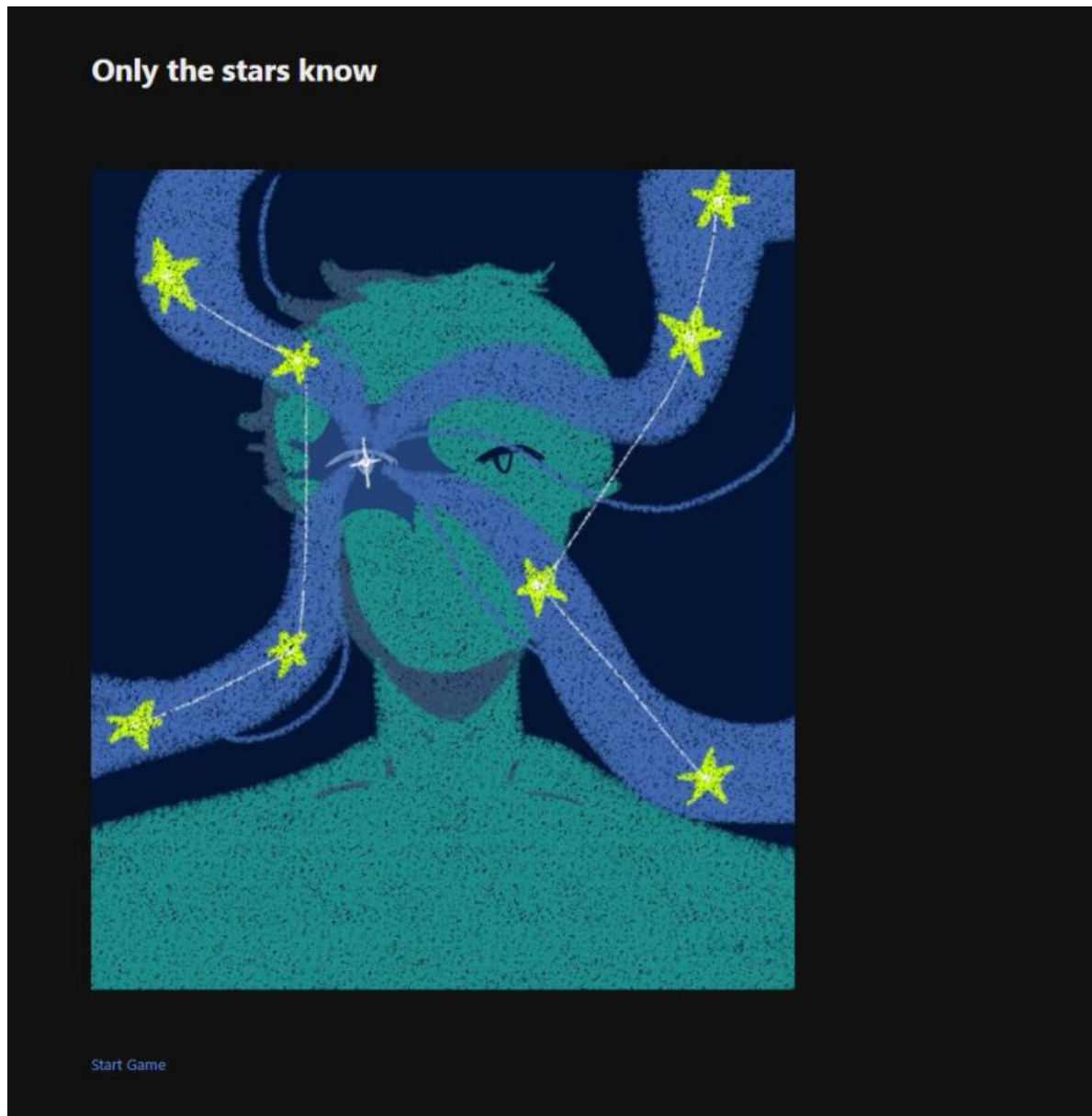


Proposal

Using Twine as visual storytelling outlet for my poetry.



Holding

Each passing moment
My mind wanders
To thoughts
Thoughts of my own standing
My messed up sense of self
Holding on desperately
To the thought
Of being good



Hope

Hope

I hope to change
I hope for my
Anger and rage
Sadness and sulking
To fade away
I yearn for control
To grasp onto that power

