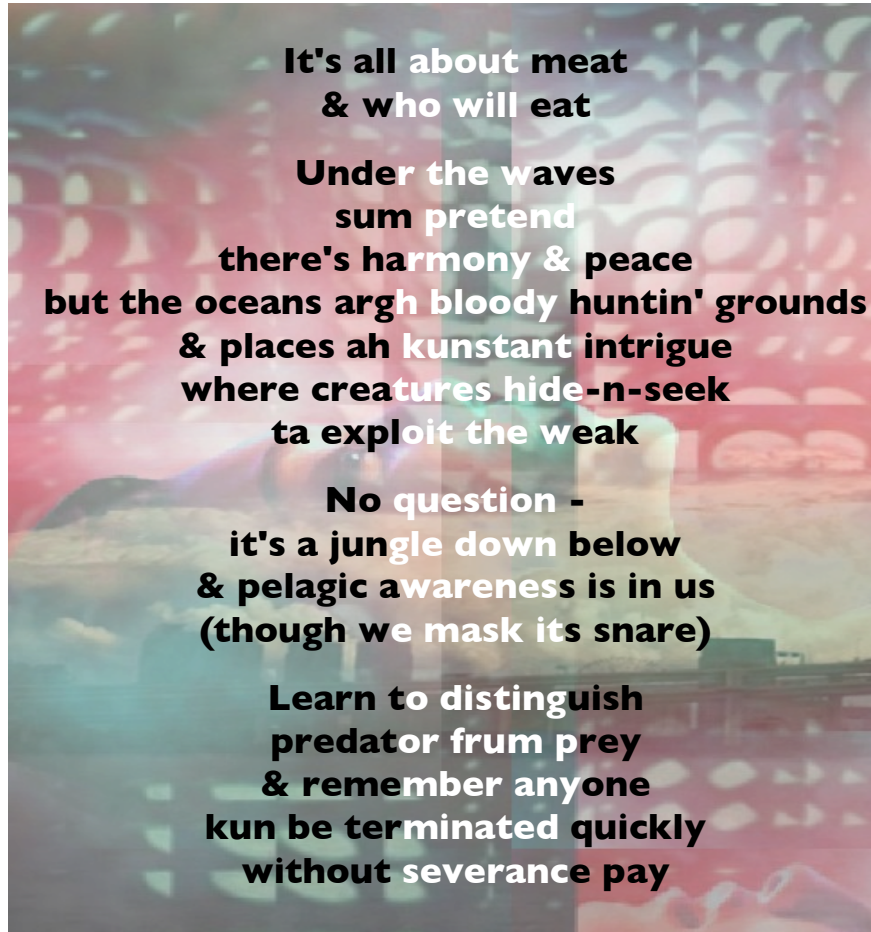


Let the waters be my witness: Messages about our watery world

WORK CONDITIONS:

Some fishy thoughts about survival



Andrzi: (sighing) Hmm. . . Nothing optimistic he

Ellesha: On the material plane it's what we have: layer after layer of eating.

Soo: There must be a way beyond it!

Philgra: You can't get beyond it. All the chanting and bowing and praying is basically nonsense. All that we can do is make a heroic choice to fearlessly defend our core values.

Julzs: (laughing) Huh? Actually, I'm a bagel: my core is empty.

Andrzi: That's the same as all of us. And I kun relate to zis poem – it reminds me of Dvlatov and Golding.

– T Newfields

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