

FEAR. BUT NO MORE. I DESIRE
I DESIRE, I DESIRE. YES
I remember when I was
a wastrel, this was a
disgust and you it added
over me. But what is wrong
with me, Ruchana says
what is wrong with being
selfish. I thought I was in the
Ruchana, all along, I am
more like Ruchana. Afraid to
want more, afraid to see the
to desire, afraid to see the
ocean. But I see it now. I see
the ocean so loud and vividly
and clearly. Throwing beads
and ferns, feeding and
waving. The fire is deep
inside of me. The smoke. But
perhaps the fire must burn
itself to destroy it all until
there is left and the ocean
and the forest. Like the flower
in the forest at the beach on Monday
morning. Xuhar and Tony.

YES I AM A FOREST
FIRE AND I
DESIRE TO LIVE!

desire to live yes.

Warmly,
Tadellina Anor
XOXO.

Dear Diam, 10:02am 5/3/22
The aftermaths of watching
"Five" bleed through me. I'm
still in awe. Here's what I wrote
in my first last night to
process and document my feelings.

After the most magical Ramadan
we ever had where we come to
participate in Tertwire being
Muslim and a Jesuan, I decided to
end the night watching "Five".
For some reason, we watched "Five"
a warm guy. Perhaps because I was
for the first time. Perhaps I would have
a little of the feelings I would have.
And I was right. I felt the
feelings I anticipated. I felt
fear and horror, but rather
fear and horror. I felt