

myself, my soul flowing
at last the ocean, my body
burning with fire, my
are glowing. Is it in my
room under the sun
light lamp, ~~the~~ ^{my} entire room
and reflection red and orange,
watching Radha on fire
and feeling as though I too,
was on fire. She talks about
the ocean and I am left thinking
about the ocean we stared at
countless of times the last
2 years from after my great
- down, w/ my man, at the
pipes, and on Monday when
I comm moved xlnet's
and Tony's death. And here I
am a week later, on fire,
on fire. Radha's words
"I DIE" RETOLIVE. Echoes
through me and I remember
for others and my mistakes. Yes.
I am a gang, I am a fire. Yes.
I DIE TO LIVE.