



six years ago friday, july 4
carole laura ecuer



Brother, you have been with me so long. Now you've departed to our common goal, leaving me where everything is bare,

a solitary figure on a solitary knoll.

Must I wait here long on my own? Give it a day or a year and I'll vacate this spot from which I gaze into the evening murk,

not knowing what will be my fate.



at the 8th anniversary of Nothing leaves a trace. With or without you, I have done it
Misho Dasht by Huseyn H. Minassian. I will pick out my way. So, I will have done it