



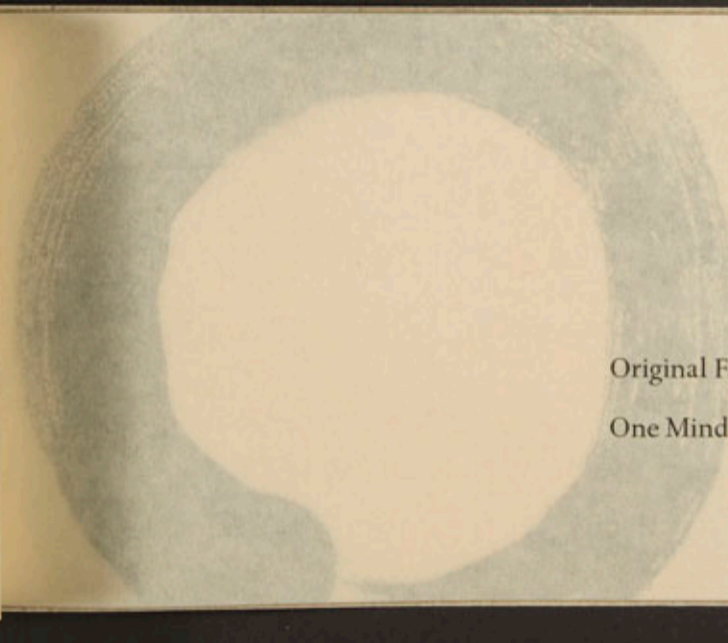
# NINJA PRESS

2004

寶海齋

I was listening when the grace-note fell out of nowhere,  
striking the common song dumb.

I was there. I heard that silence.



Original Face/Original Mind—Old No Eyes, grinning ear to ear.  
One Mind, but not the whole story.

