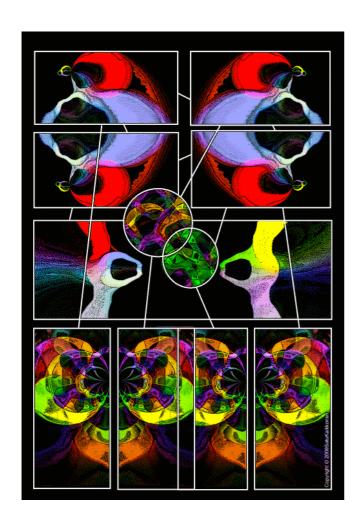
Satu Kaikkonen Babylon



Abstract Comics 2009

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http://www.kotiposti.net/kaikkonent/

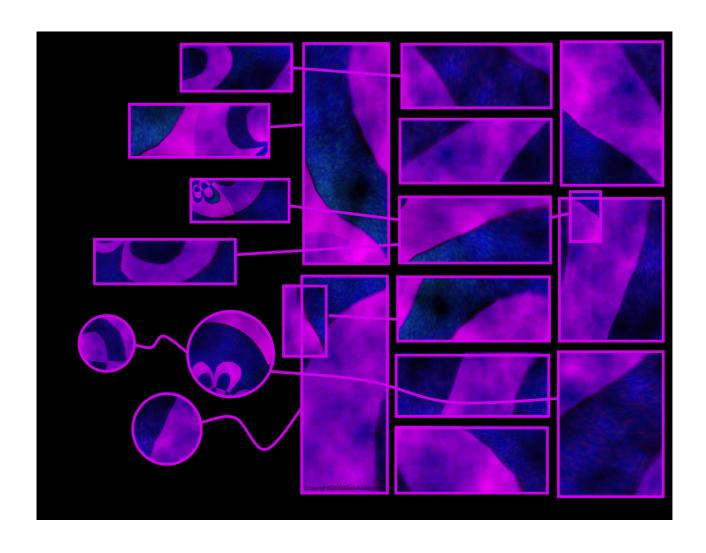
VISUALpOeTrY 2010 Abstract Comics from the year 2009 I remember the smell of your bones when your smiled with your rainhair

and birds flow far away so that we could be full of yearning.

Mediso



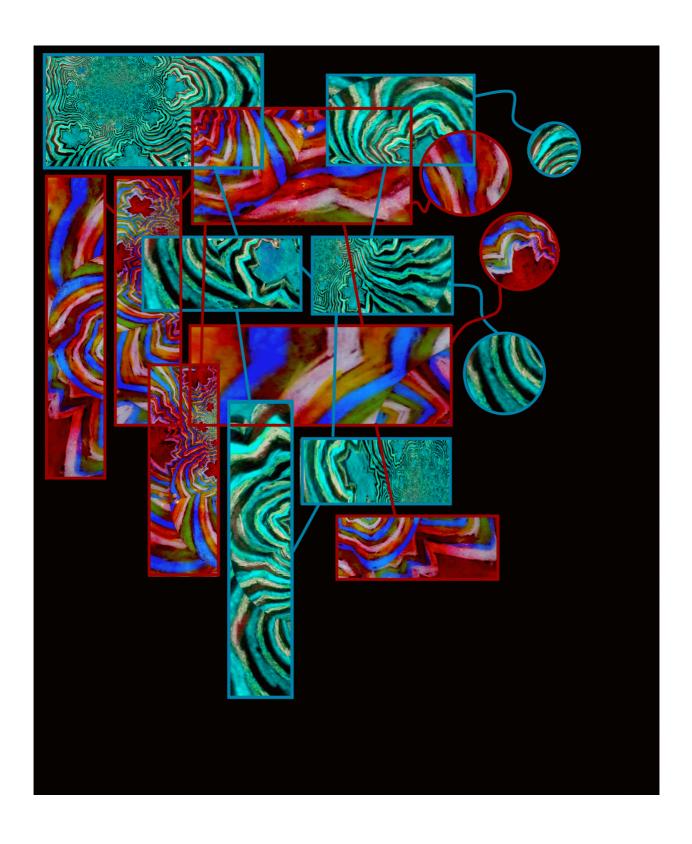
Roha



Attar



NOW/EMBER

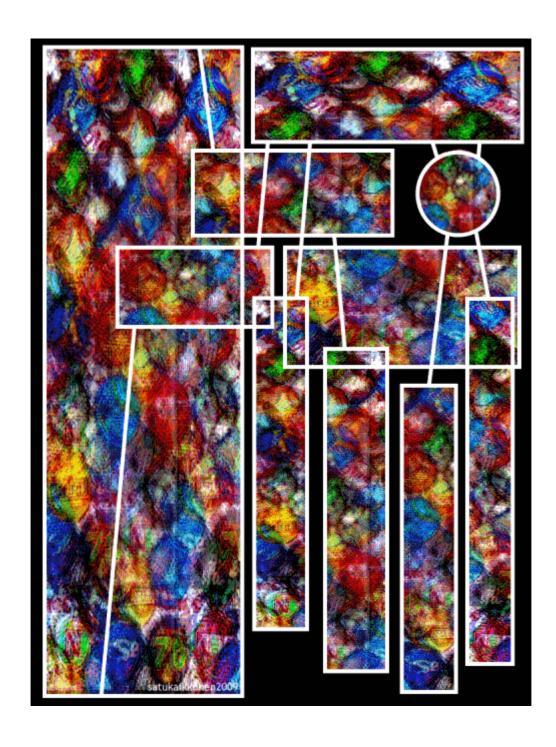


She

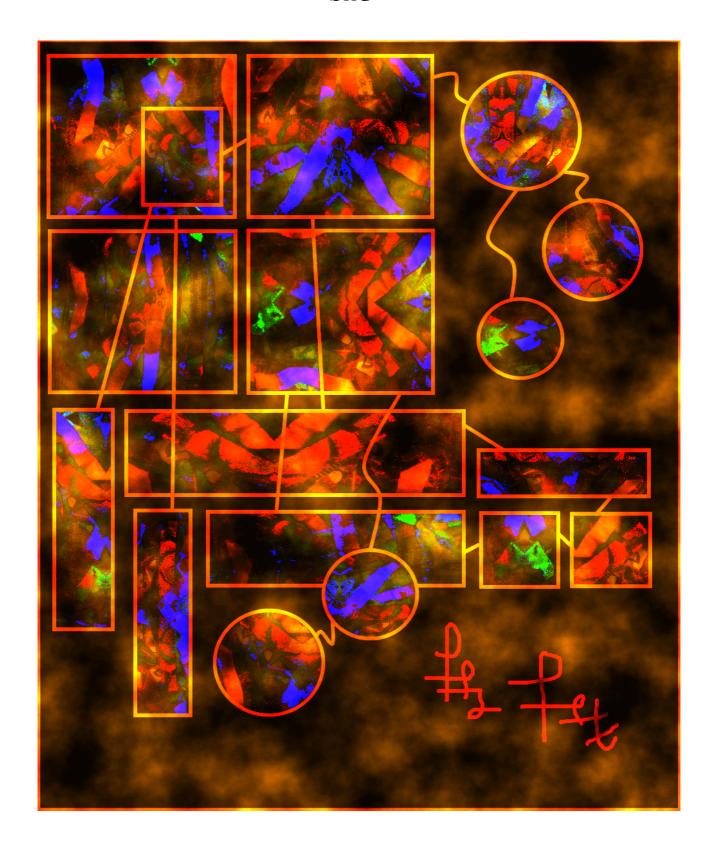
Wherever you are breathing.

Sensitive saw what happened, how the first time I am in full welcome here drunk, which is the water and dye, and chemical status
Outside of everything:

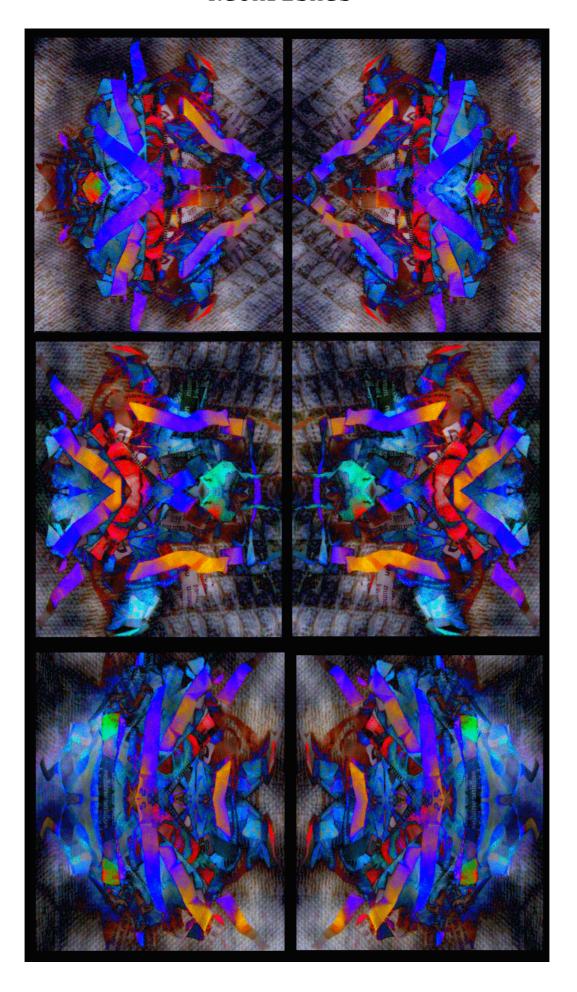
butterflybuff



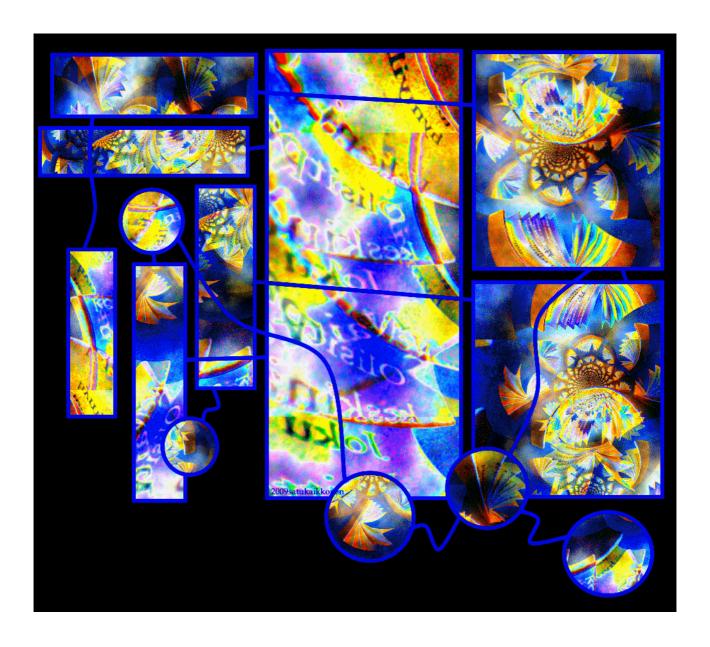
She



NeonFishes



b'irds



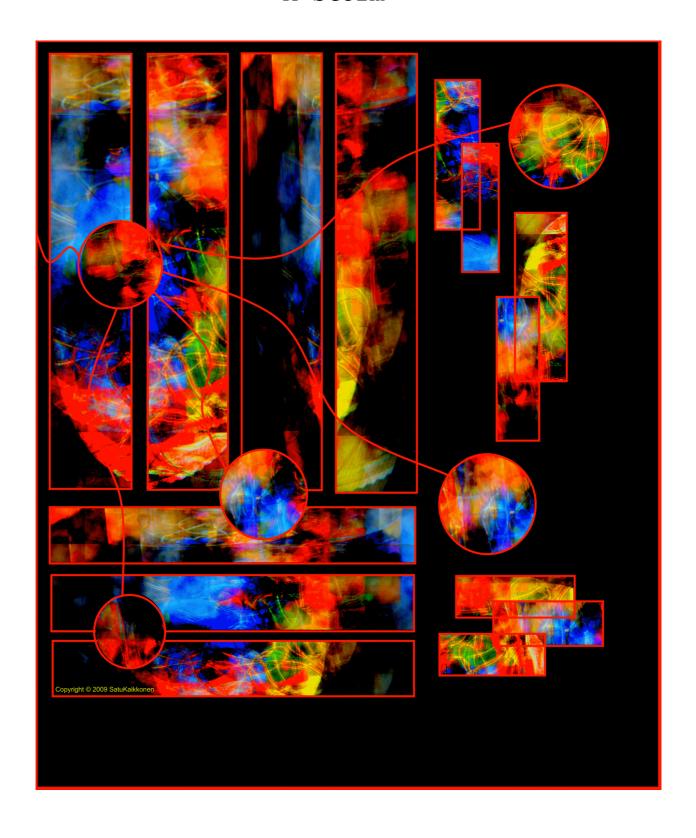
A Man

He is a collection of constellation in which the existence of is a hair fading light, unborn suns suns kernels collapsing white dwarfs, black holes

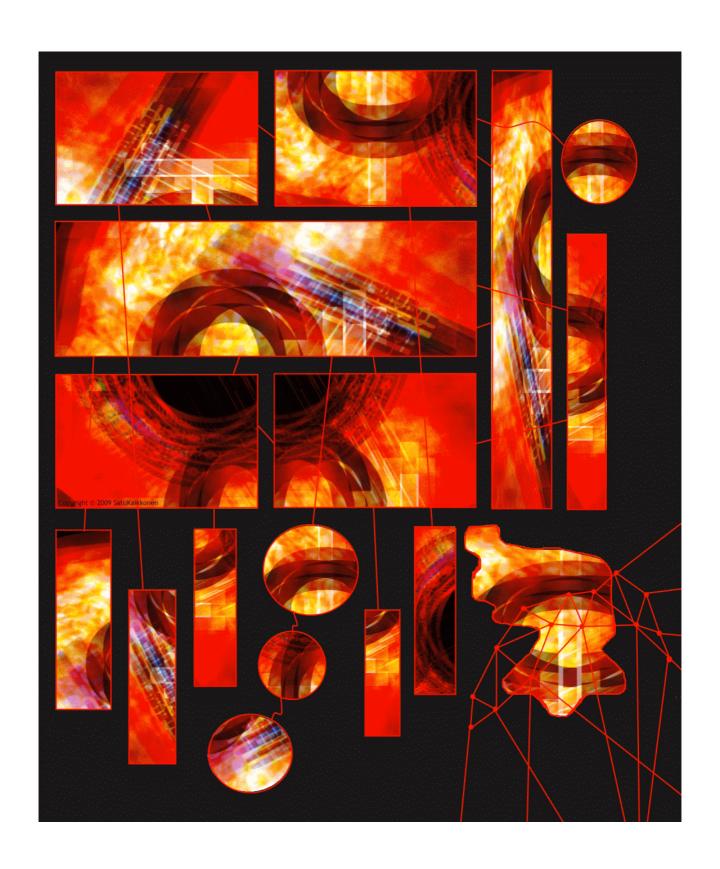
continuum.

(I kissed him - secretly dream, again so gentle lips, that I feared him itchy.)

A Storm



A Man With A Guitar



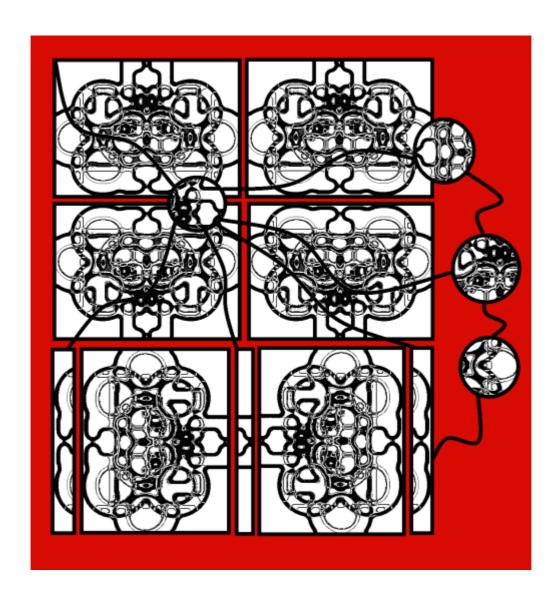
A Woman

Enliven the eye of the veil: your image Stars punctured, planted with vines,

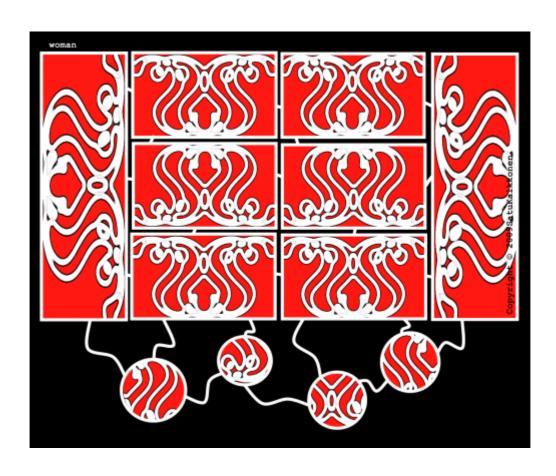
leaves, twigs:
your smile
is a martial artist
pilgrims' path to the east

breathing air.

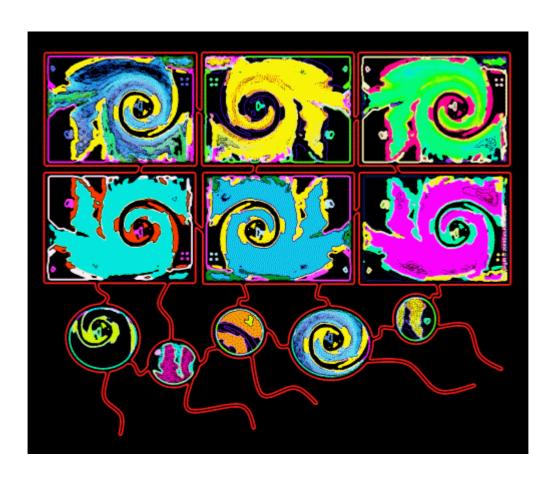
something is happening



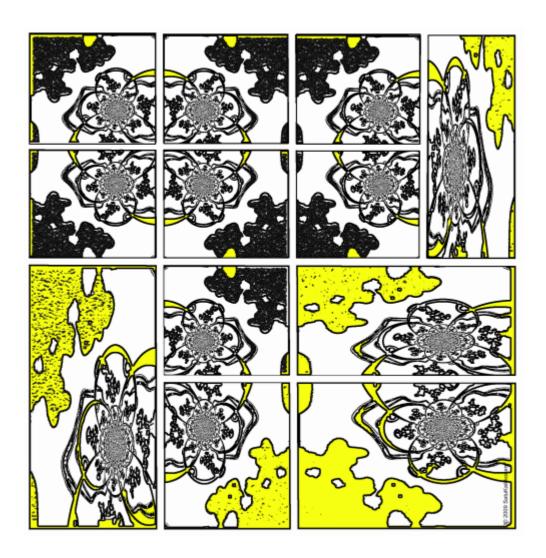
A Woman



A Circle



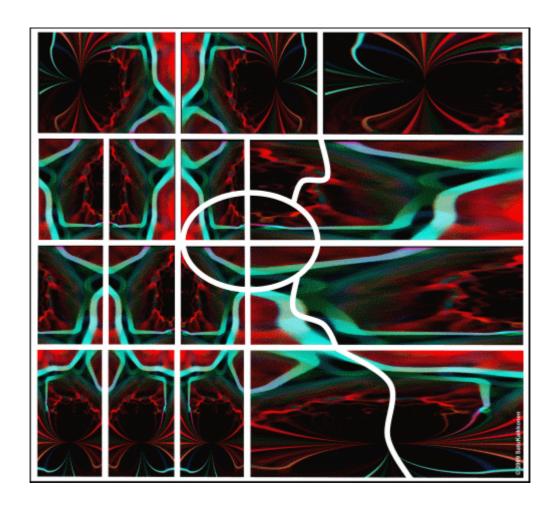
A Joy



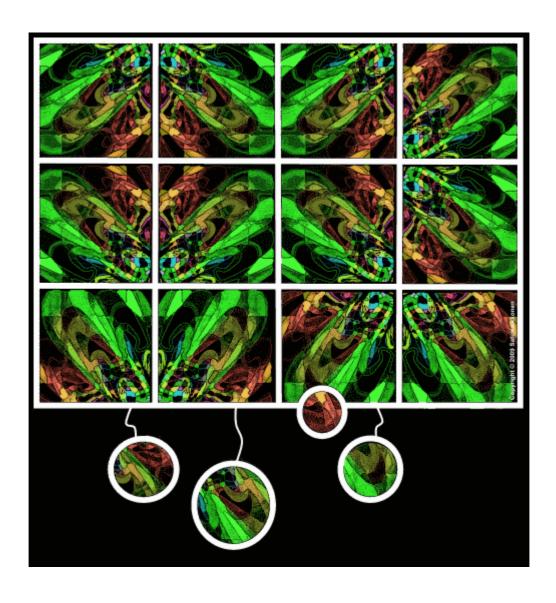
Babylon

Ear space is available.
Eyes are the space.
Fingers are the door.
The skin is space. Color saturation.

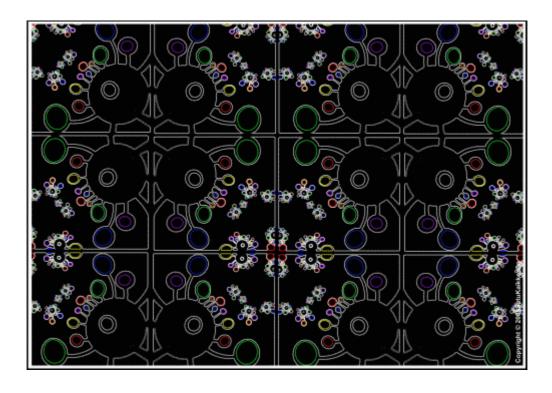
Blowings



Under A Tree



The SpringThings



I call it Music



The Waves



Babylon

