



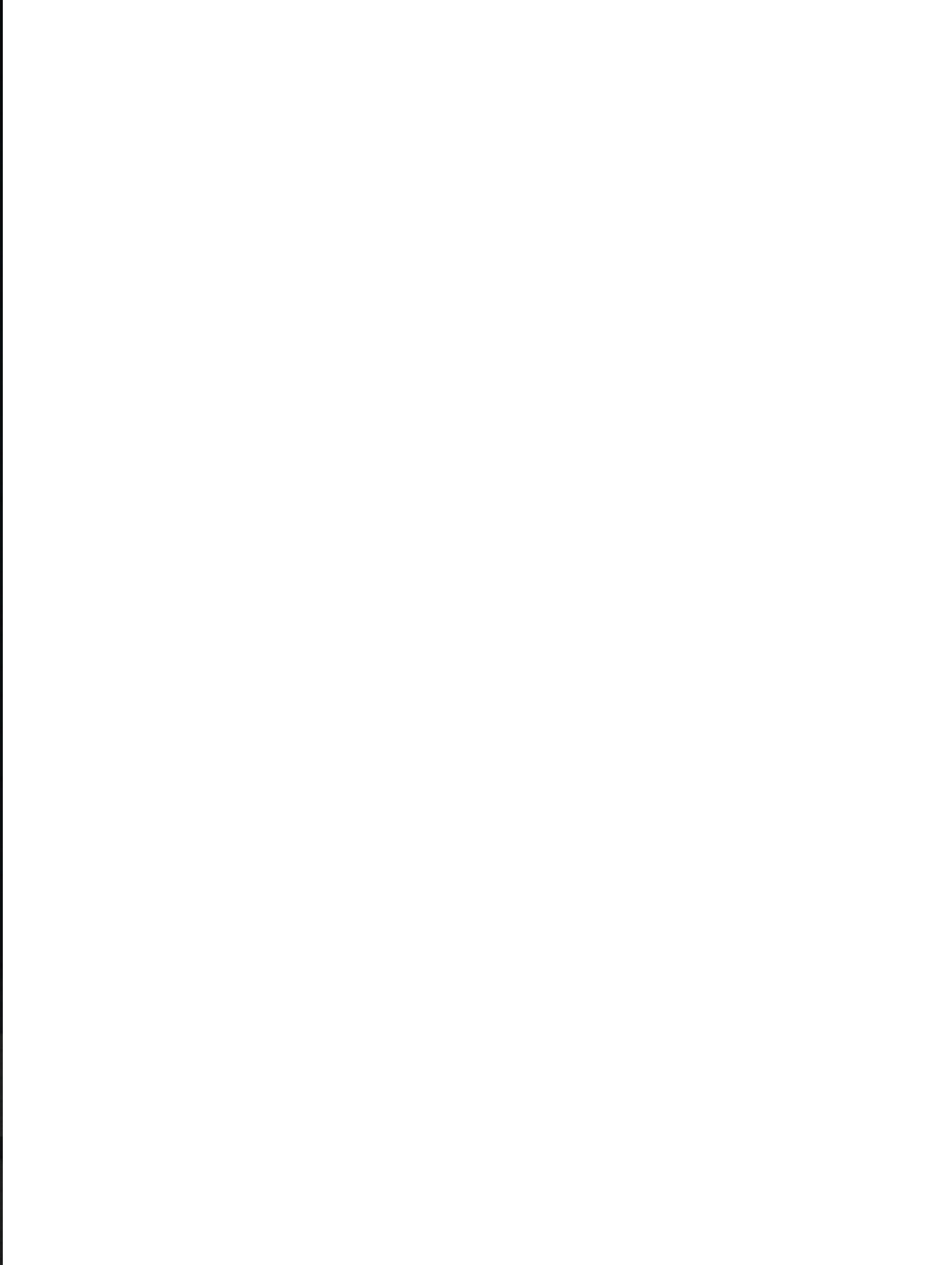
TEARS
INTO
ROCKS

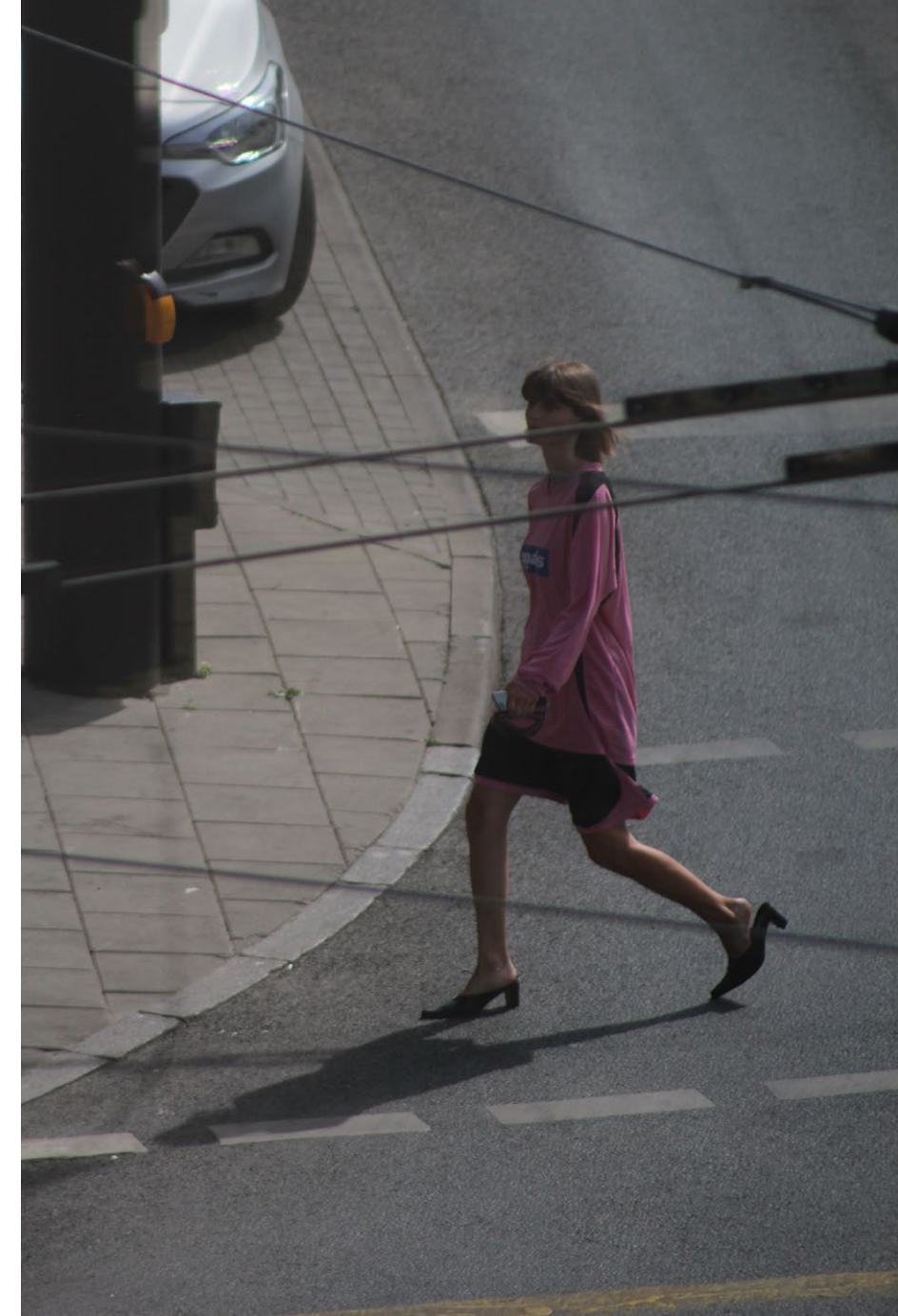




1.

*I grate them on my pasta
I grate them and make dust
On a hot summer day
I carry them around
In pockets, between toes
I throw them at the walls
Those buildings' cracks are me
I gift them as relics of my presence
Most form into nuggets
Some into pebbles
Some into stones
Be patient be patient be patient
The echo is praying
As one of them hits the surface of ocean
And bounces away*









2.

*Extra! Extra! Extra! Breaking news!
Scientists can't believe their own eyes and conventional laws fade
away. A stone launched on the water, what is now believed to be years
ago, keeps on bouncing and doesn't seem to be stopping any time soon.*

"You go stone!" - Local fisherman comments to the press.

*What is going on?!
Follow Furono Futuro for the updates on the investigation.
SHOCK!*



3.

My dearest stone,

*It has been ages and you have become a sensation!
How is the bouncing going on?
Just checking in on you and reminiscing of times you lived in my shoe*

*You sure did bother me
Sometimes
I miss you*

*It was breathtaking
To witness you skipping over the surface
And how I lost you from sight
Because of horizon*

*There will forever be a part of me
Which is you and only you truly*





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