



A pocket for my pencil

Tara Denny

Unbound me.
You found me
Two hundred years later
Writing on scraps of my leather sleeve
Creating an envelope sleeve for you to believe
An opening, a letter
Scratching in words of
love,
sex
&
jealousy-
for it never goes out of fashion all that easily.
Tradition may sway in freshwater pearls
so, let me write... Dear Emily



Photo Documentation Astrid Mulder