

walking by another private conversation
i was having with my self
 the first thing i noticed was
 we were still not on speaking terms.

she had left a note...
 some feelings need
 to hurt so much that there
 are no doubts about them later
 and if they have to exist
 it is better that you have them than me.

 there was nothing special in the way
 the anima closed the door.

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wf.h.
2025