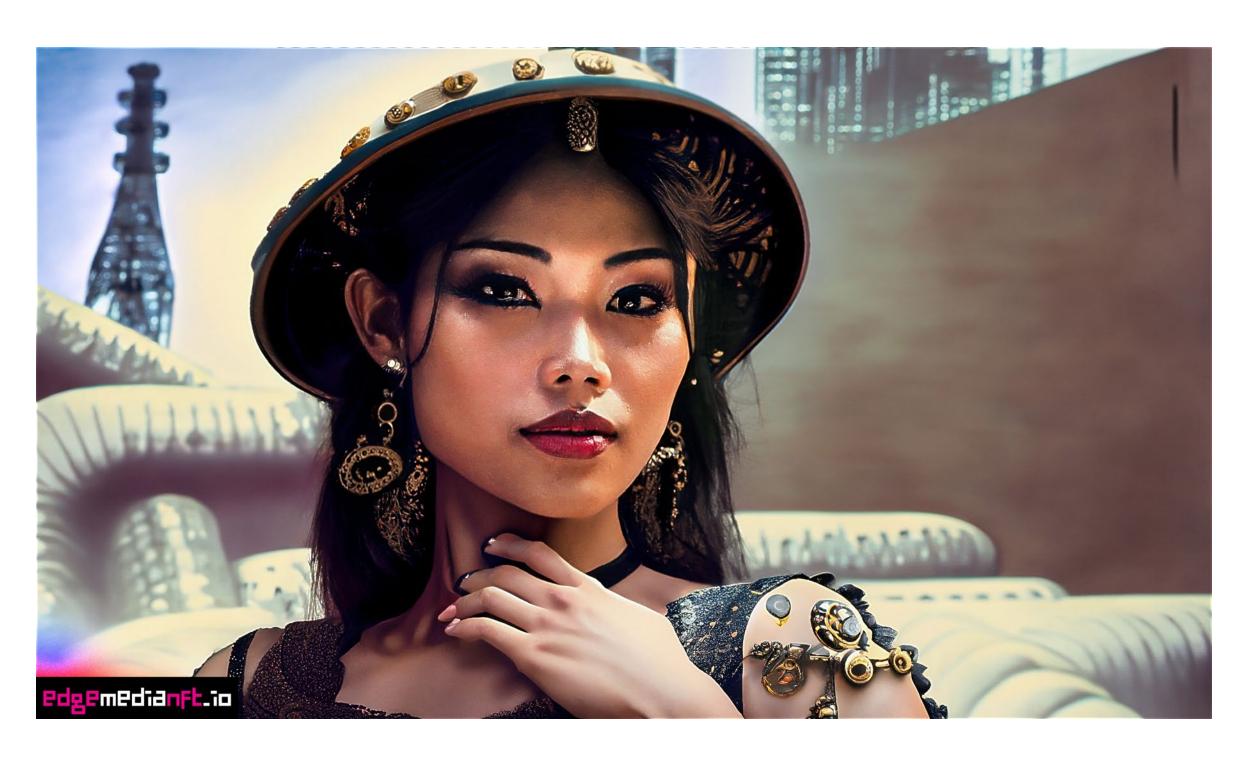
EXCERPT

SIOW. CRUSH

TRAVELS IN ALBREAMS
PAUL BONZAL

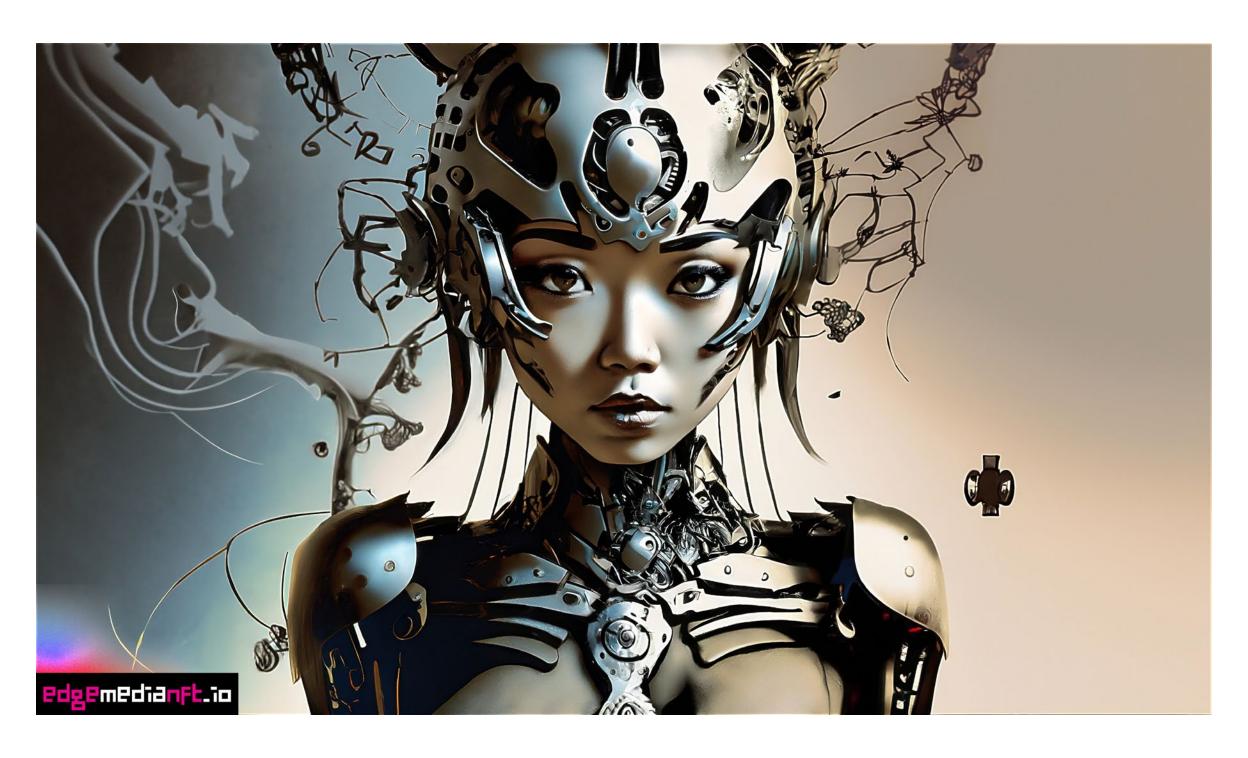
©2023.PAUL.BOMZAL

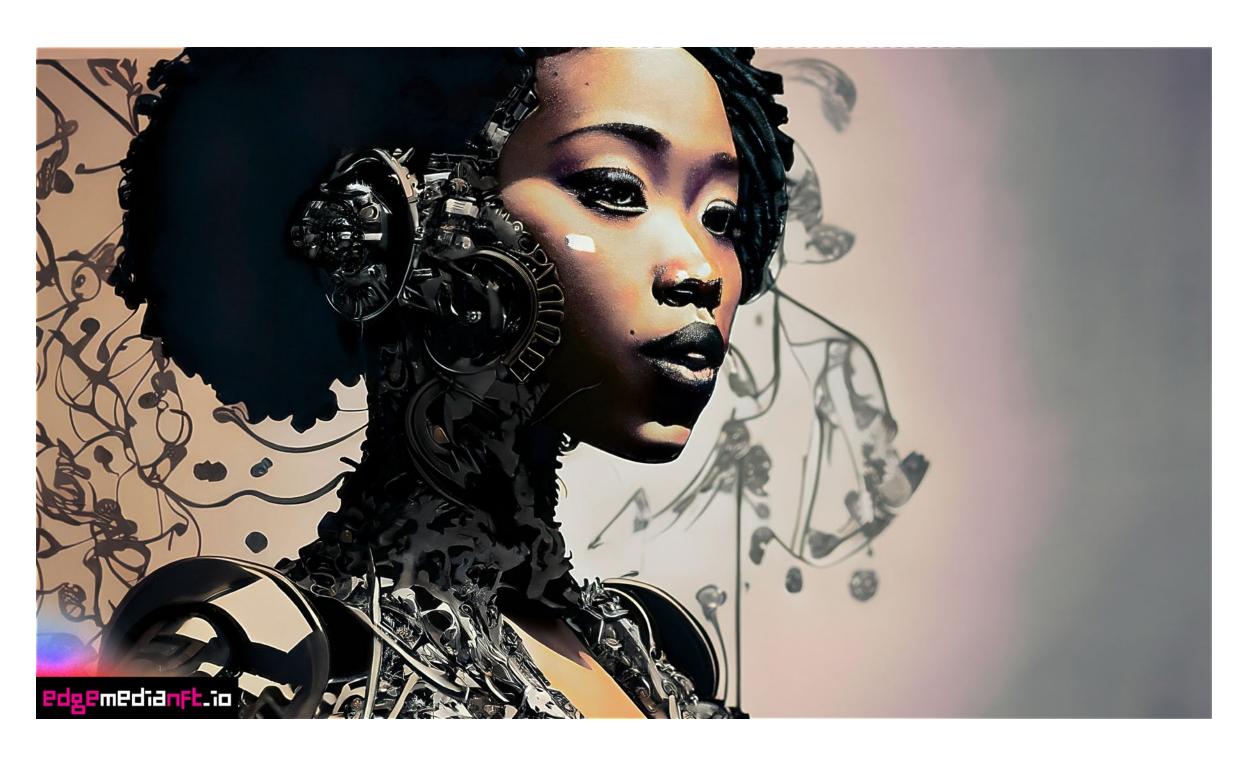
princesses and courtesans from distant exotic lands, veiled looks, soft gestures hiding steely claws, sweet fragrance of moist lips, a hesitant stance—like Odysseus' mermaids, like the royal maidens haunting Alexander's dreams—these temptresses ask the eternal question with their slanted eyes, ever so slightly raised brows—some smoke cigarettes, some have robotic pets, some transform into infinite clockworks of ceramic. pearl, jade, silver and gold, purple, magenta pink, and blue, some are twins, some dance—but all glance obliquely, askance, as if they've always known the answer... and they wait



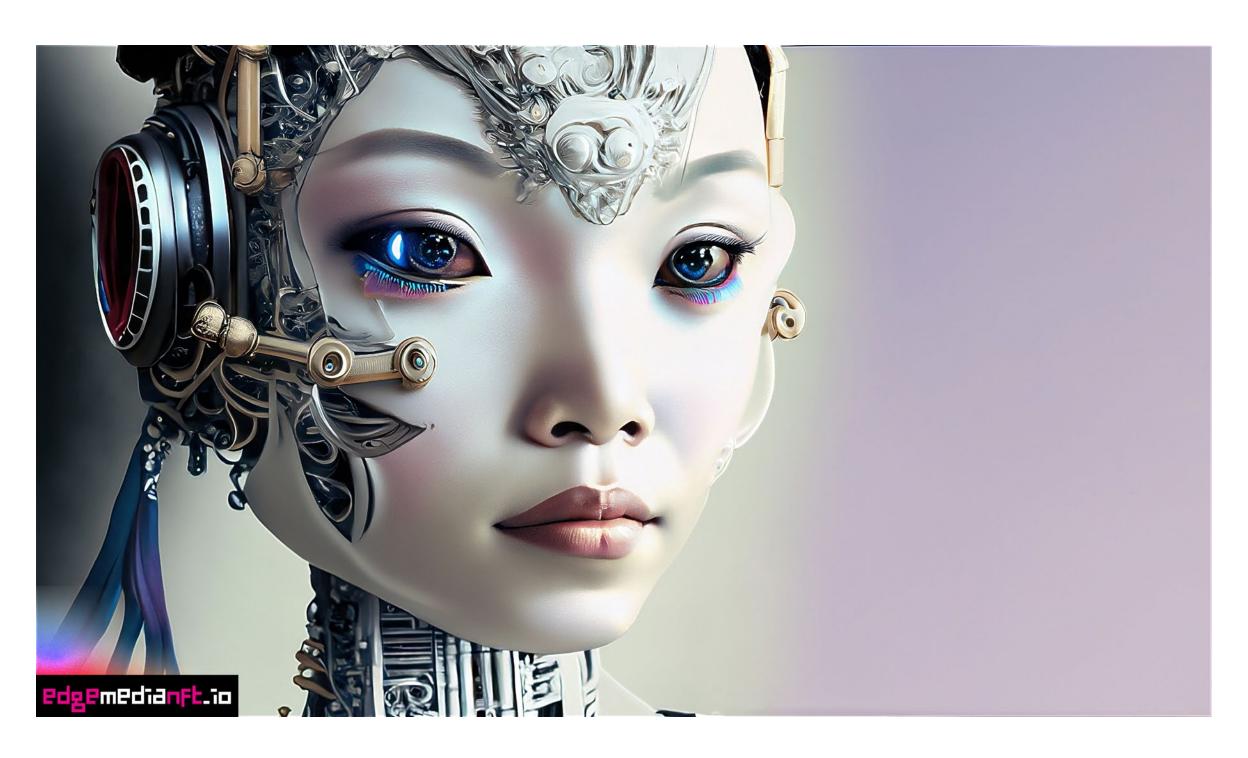


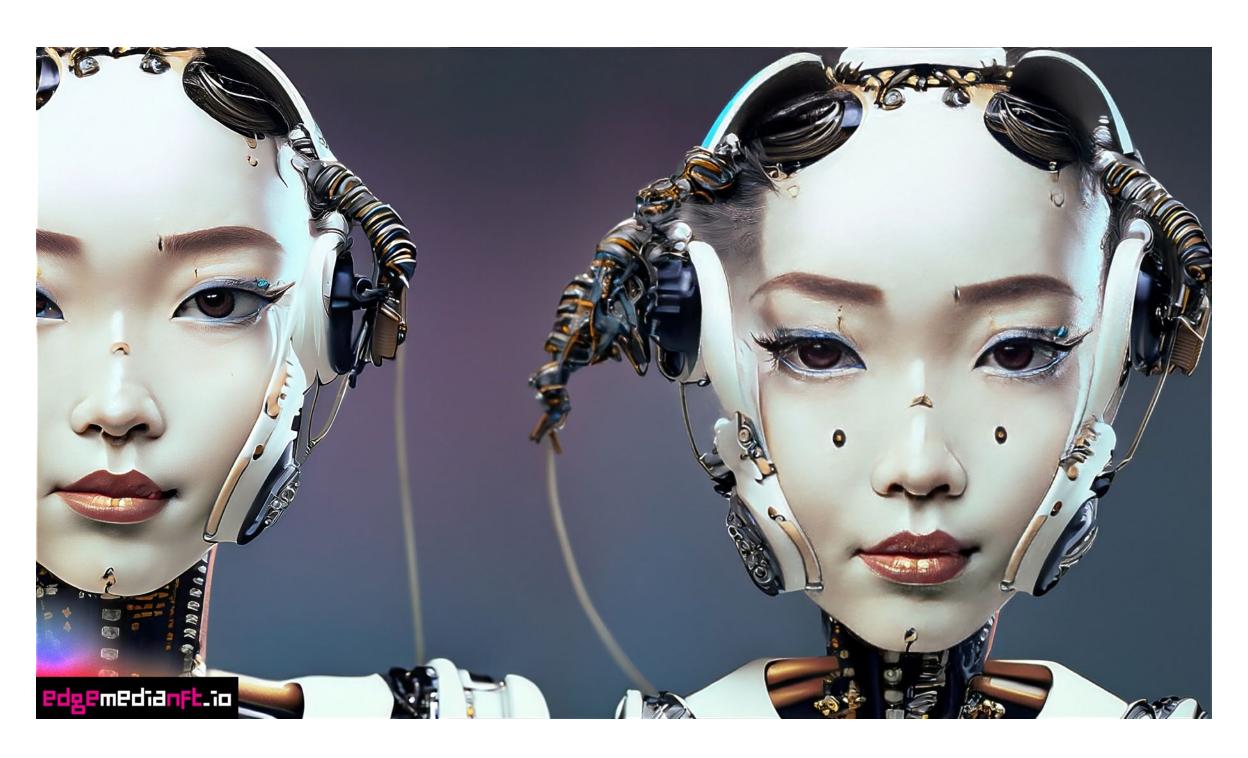




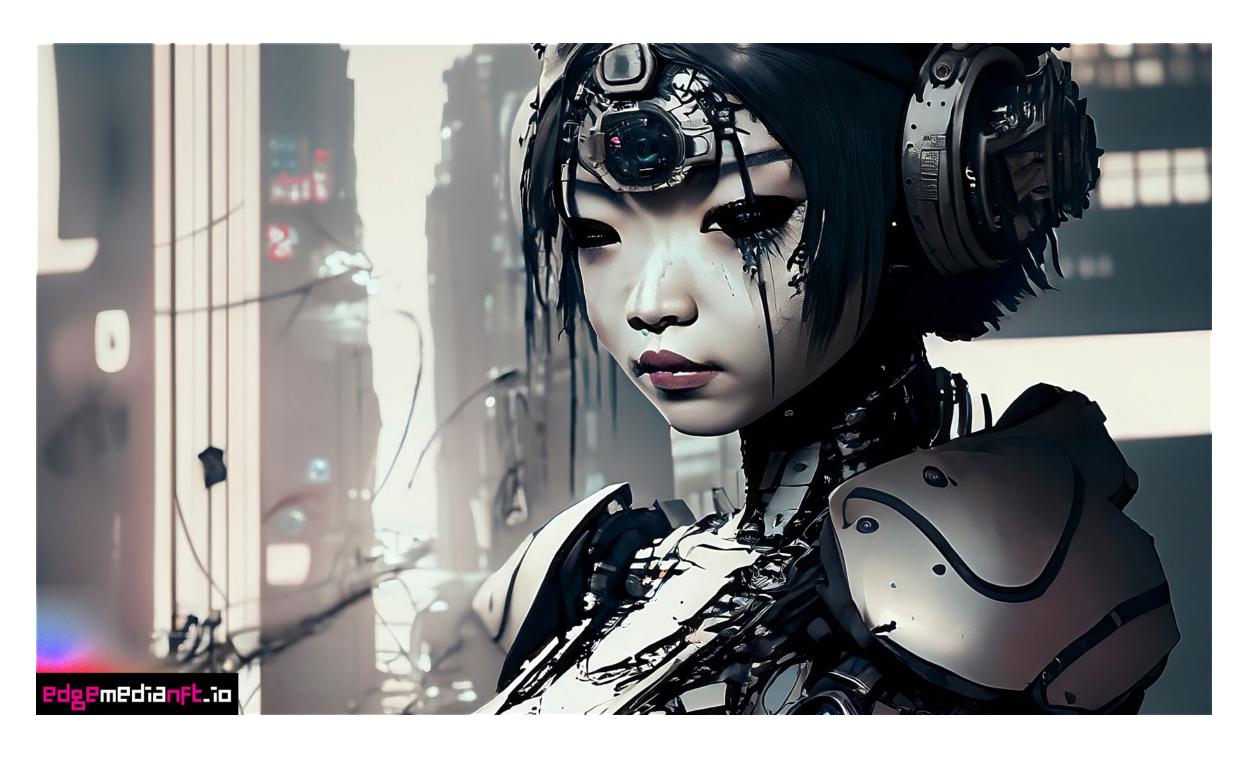
















text-to-image by Firefly
font Steampunk by Polish Your Art
book by Edgemedian Felio