



*Handwritten text in a cursive script, possibly reading 'Handwritten Milk'.*

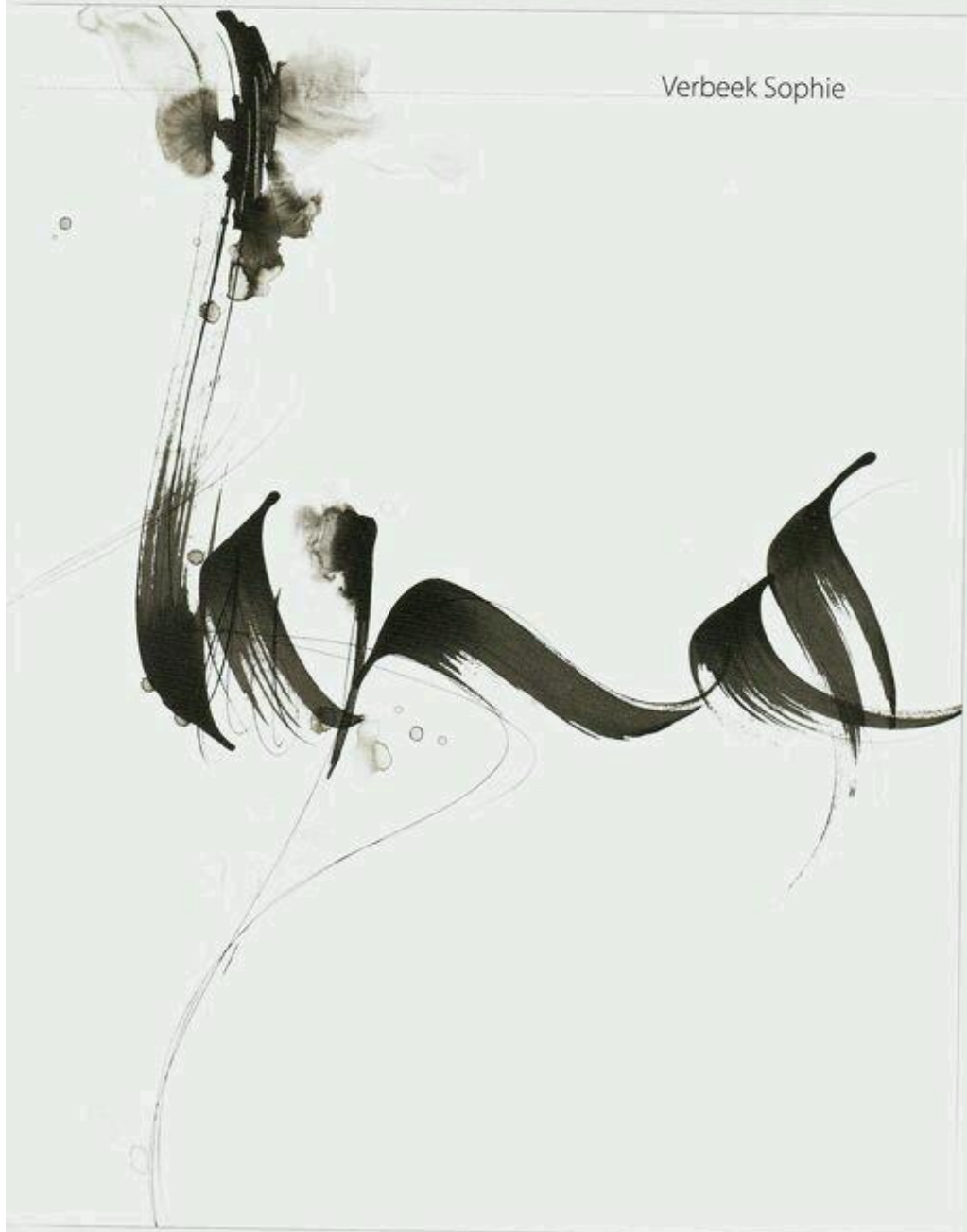


*Meltop '2015*

# ОРНАМЕНТЫ ИЗ БУКВ



Verbeek Sophie





Barbara Chase

TRUE  
PASSION

is  
intoxicating  
invigorating  
soothing & sensual  
magical  
and  
mystical

Just think! You should know  
what you're in for!

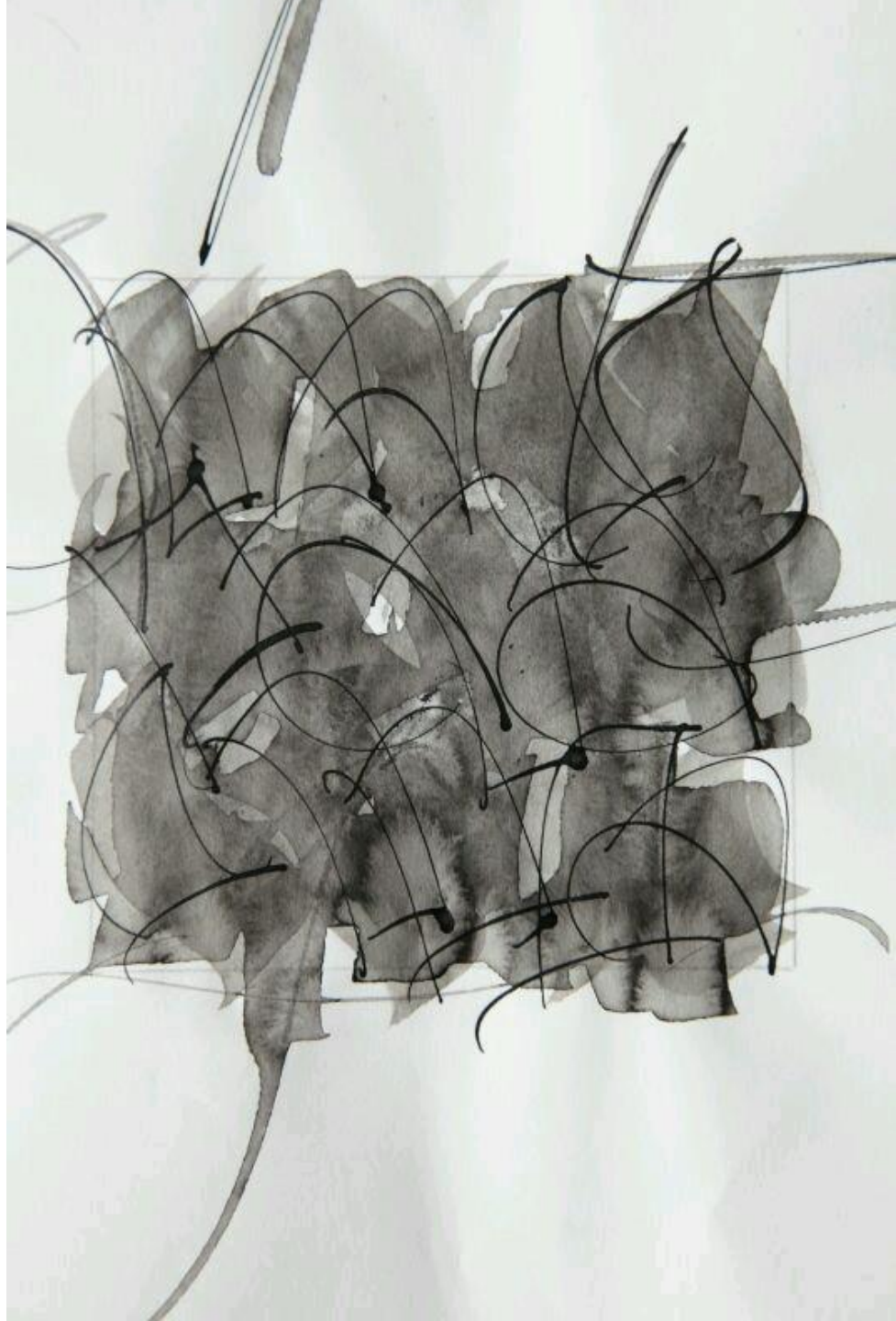
Barbara Chase







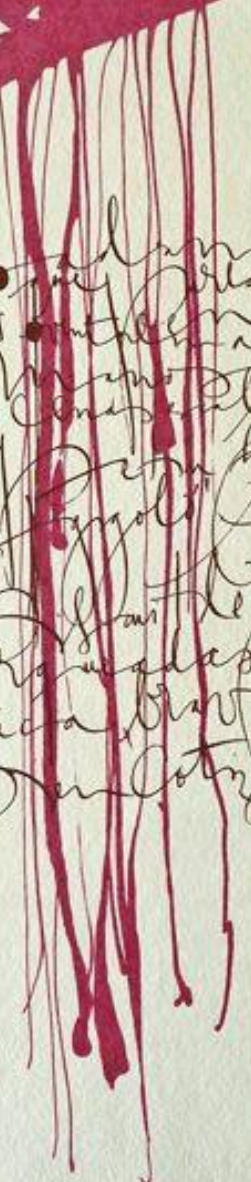








Chino y Juan  
y tiras con el m...  
que...  
Cof...  
T...  
Los m...  
M...  
M...  
O...  
O...









Sign of spring

Toko Shimoda

1/65





RAINER MARIA RILKE HERBST



DIE BLÄTTER FALLEN  
SILBEN WIE ZIM WEIT  
ALS WELKTEN IN DEN  
KOMMEN FERNE GÄRTEN  
SIE SÄLLEN MIT  
TERNEINANDER GEBÄRNE

UND IN DEN NÄCHTEN  
FÄLLEN DIE SCHWERE ERDE  
WIE SÄLLEN STERNEN  
IN DIE EINSAMKEIT



WIR ALLE SÄLLEN  
DIE HANDE FÄLLEN  
UND SIEH DIR ANDREIN  
ES IST IN ALLEN

UND NICHT EINER WELCHER NICHES SÄLLEN  
UND NICHT SAFT IN SEINEN LÄNDEN HÄLT



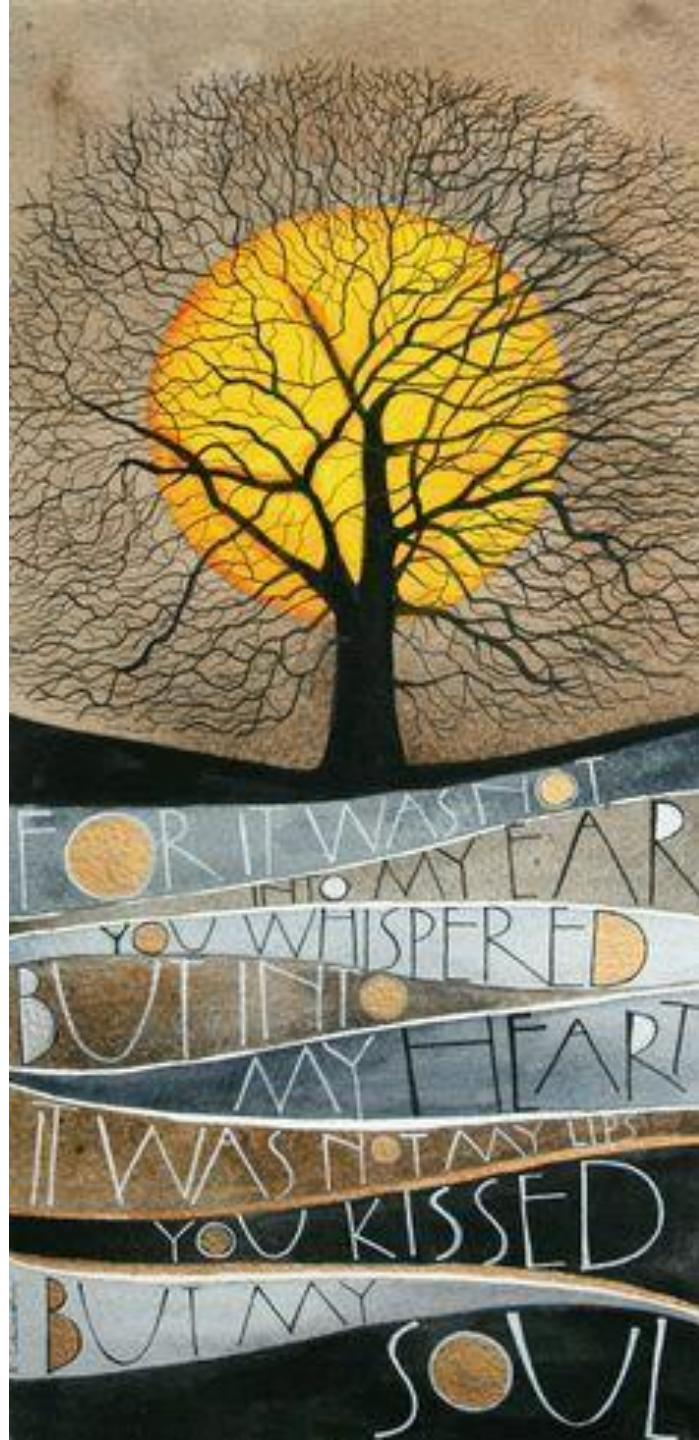




*[Large, stylized cursive signature]*

... I had to decide if I g  
... I packed your things  
... that were the d  
... that were the day when it all  
... began - a brighter day  
... I had to decide if I  
... I packed your  
... things and moved on that

BRIGHTER DAY



FOR IT WAS NOT  
INTO MY EAR  
YOU WHISPERED  
BUT INTO  
MY HEART  
IT WAS NOT MY LIPS  
YOU KISSED  
BUT MY  
SOUL





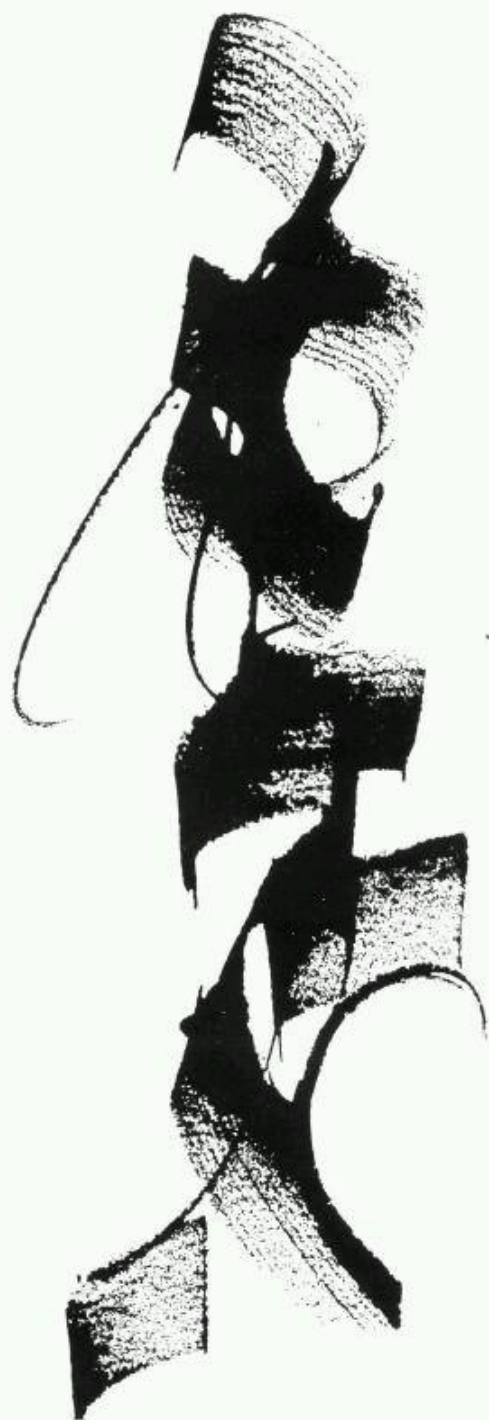
2009.2.11

WATER SPIRITS ARE GENTLE  
HAVE A SENSE OF FUN  
THEY SPARKLE  
AND DART ABOVE  
JUST LIKE WATER,  
WHICH IS THE  
MOST PLAYFUL OF THE  
ELEMENTS





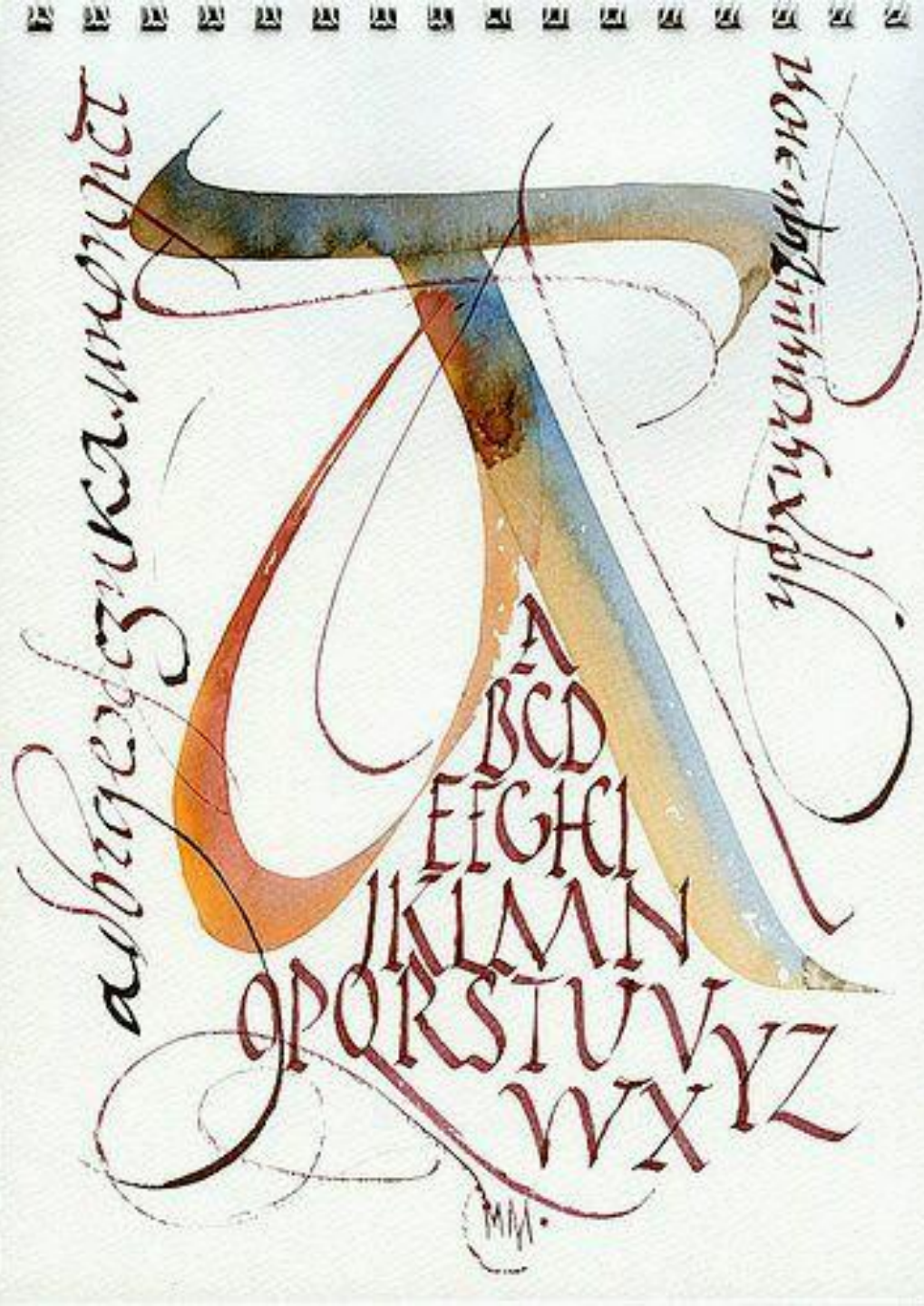




THEY  
FLUSH  
JOYOUSLY  
LIKE A  
CHEEK  
UNDER  
A  
LOVERS  
KISS  
THEY  
BLEED  
CRUELLY  
LIKE  
A  
DAGGER-  
WOUND  
IN THE  
BREAST  
THEY  
FLAME  
UP  
MADLY  
FOR  
THEIR  
LITTLE  
HOUSE  
KNOWING  
THEY  
MUST  
DIE







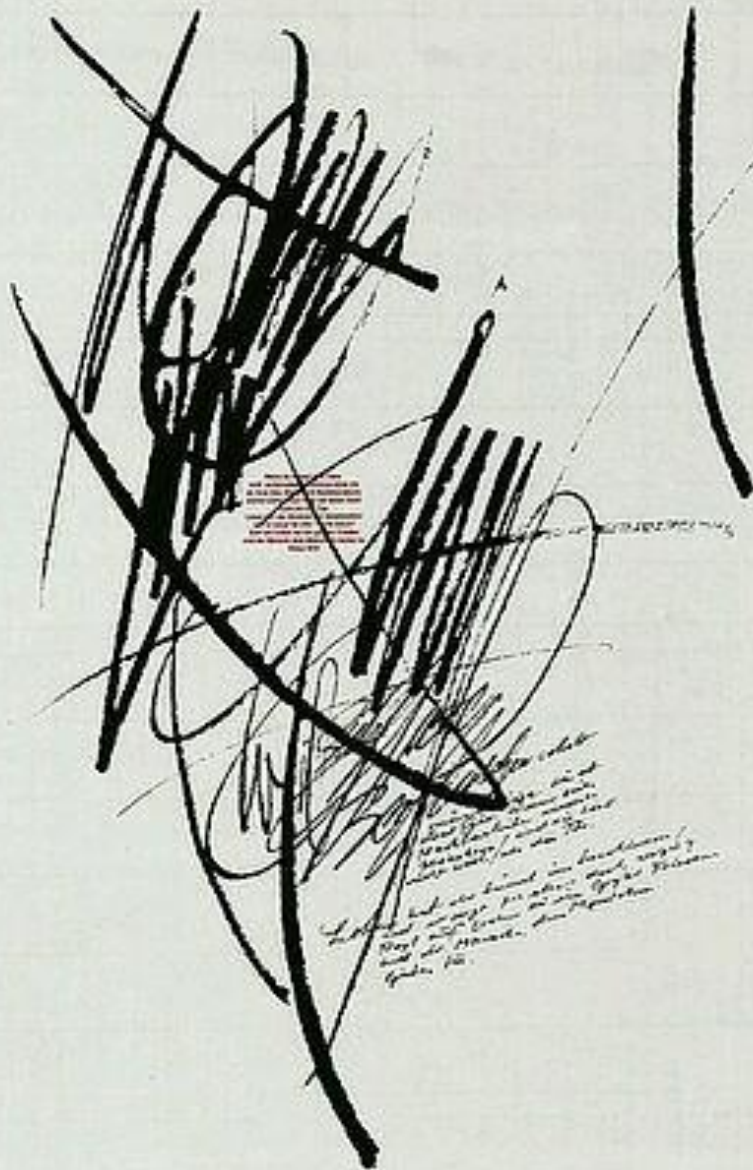
a b c d e f g h i j k l m n o p q r s t u v w x y z

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

A  
B C D  
E F G H I  
J K L M N  
O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

MM.

TWENTY-FOUR YEARS REMIND  
THE TEARS OF WIVES BURY  
THE DEAD OF EARTH IN THE  
YWAR TO THE GRIVE IN LABOR  
YWAR IN RED VEIN FULL OF MO

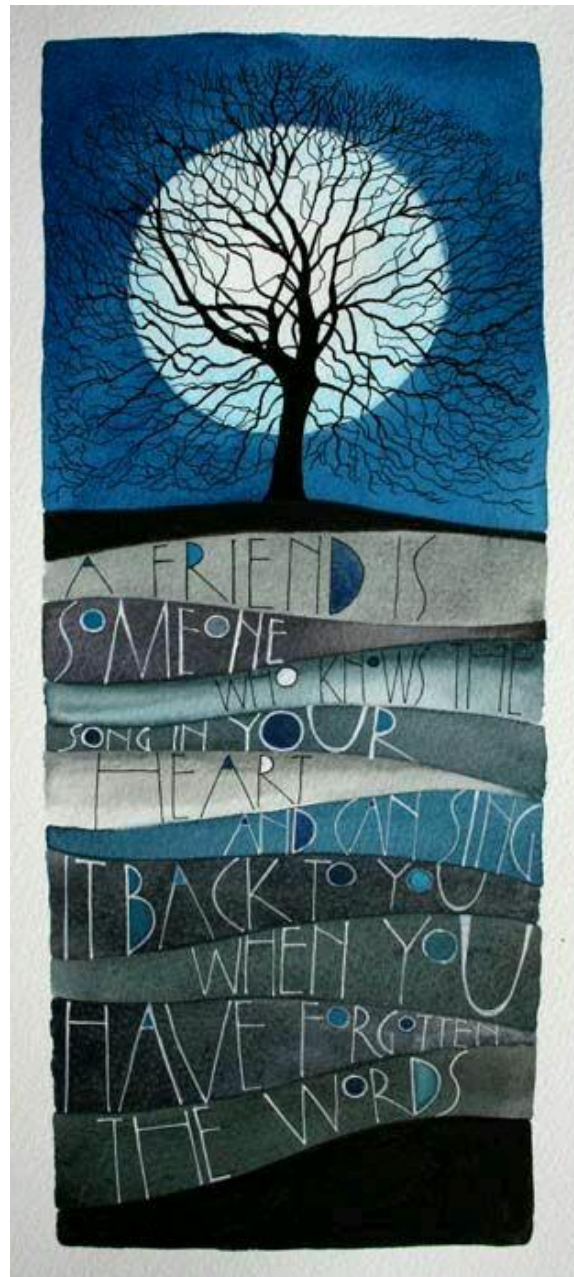


Faint red text, likely a stamp or a small note, partially obscured by the ink scribbles.

Handwritten text in dark ink, partially obscured by the ink scribbles. The text is written in a cursive style and appears to be a note or a signature.

Handwritten signature and date at the bottom of the page. The signature is written in a cursive style, and the date is written in a simple, legible font.



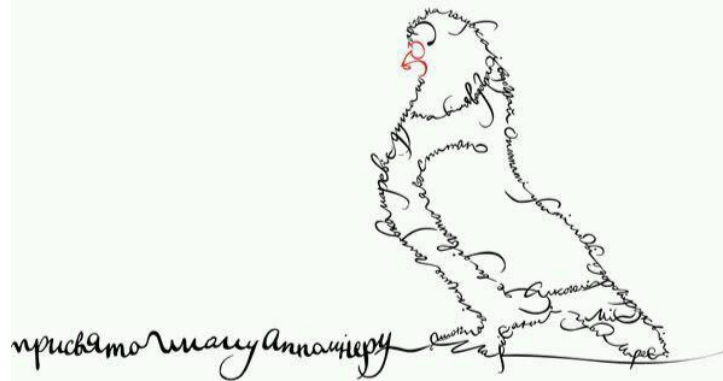
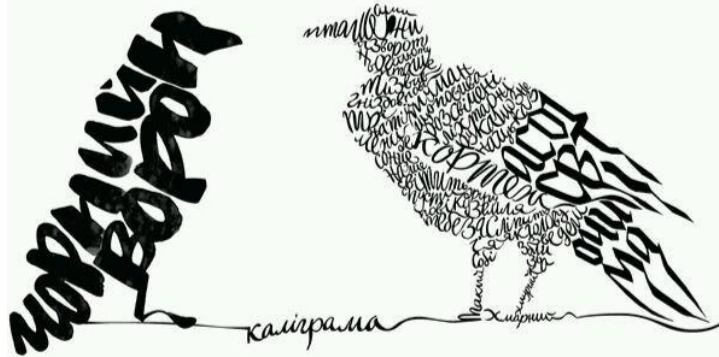
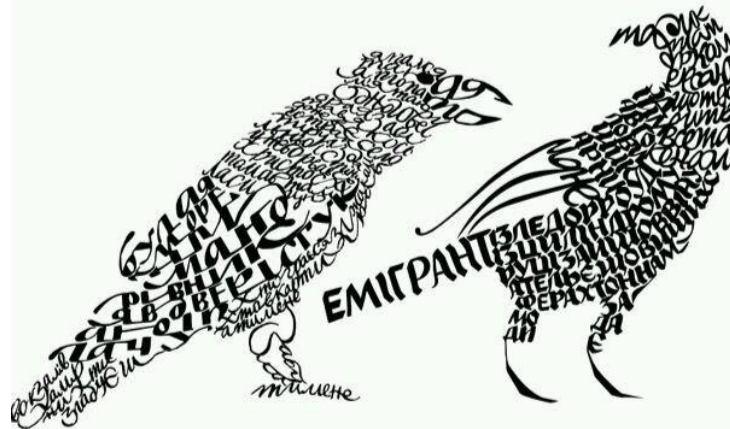
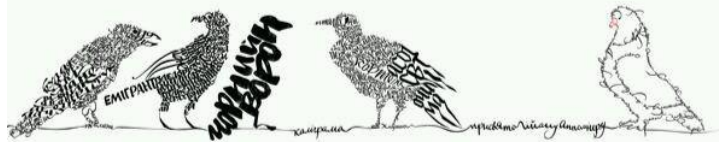


A FRIEND IS  
SOMEONE  
WHO KNOWS THE  
SONG IN YOUR  
HEART  
AND CAN SING  
IT BACK TO YOU  
WHEN YOU  
HAVE FORGOTTEN  
THE WORDS









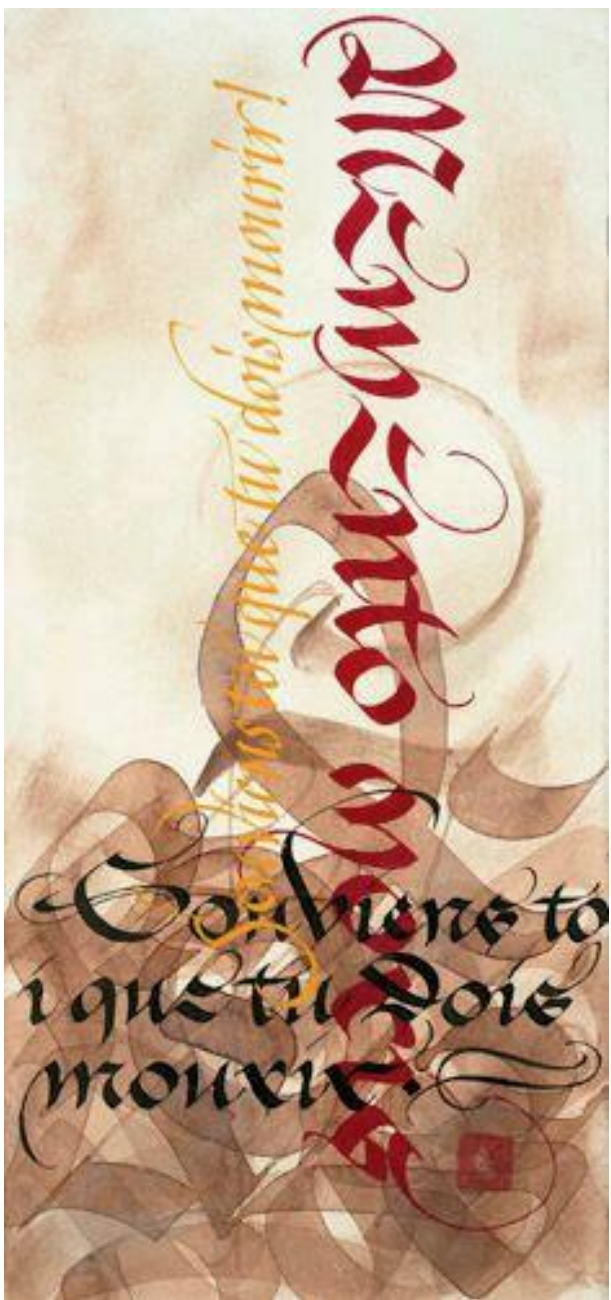


KERSTMIS  
IS LICHT  
IN HET DUISTER  
MET STRALEN  
VAN EEN  
KLEINE STER

EEN STILLE STEM  
EEN ZACHT  
GEFLUISTER  
EEN STEM  
DIE ZEGT  
GOD IS  
NIET VER

KERSTMIS  
IS GELOVEN  
IN LIEFDE  
EN HOOP  
MET JEZUS  
ALS GIDS  
OP JE LEVENSGLOOP

@Leontje

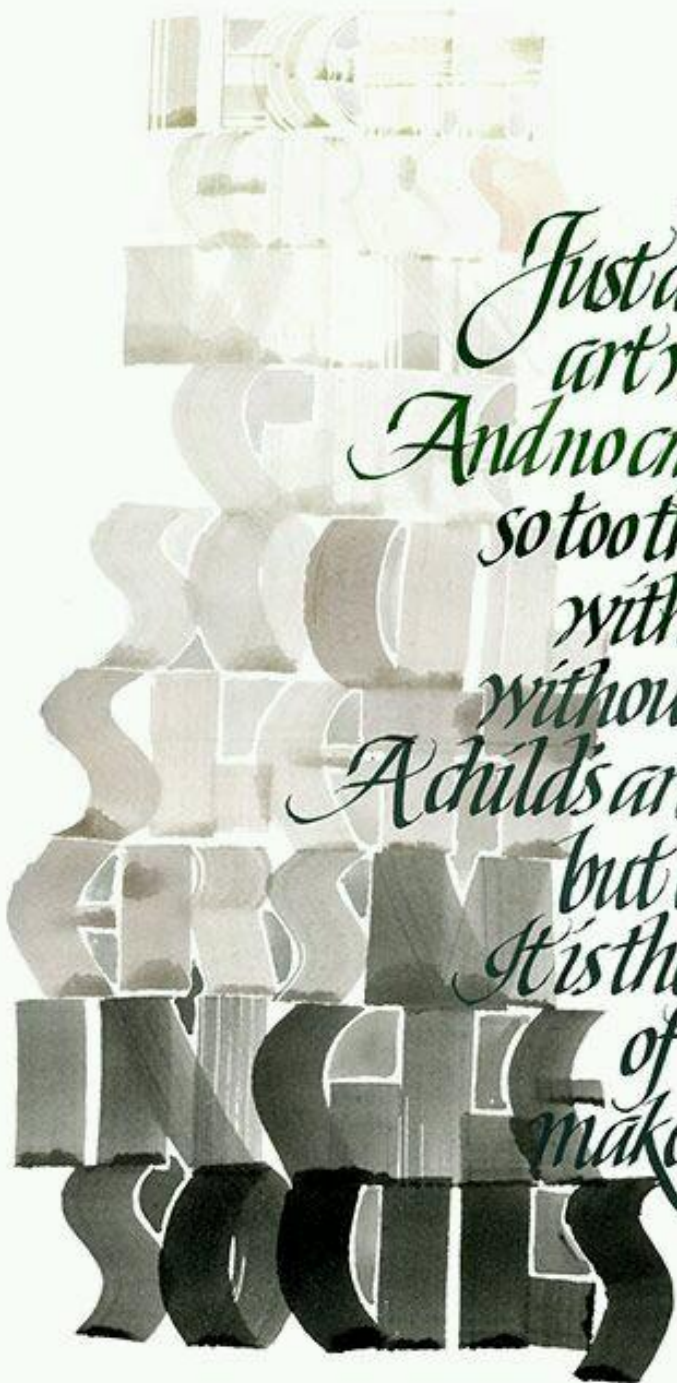








Just as there is no  
art without craft  
And no craft without rules  
so too there is no art  
without fantasy  
without ideas  
A child's art is much fantasy  
but little craft  
It is the fusion  
of the two that  
makes the difference



*Nothing without joy*





Das erste Kunst-  
genie ist also immer  
dasjenige zu erkennen.  
Das es hier dem glückseligen  
Man Gesehlt für das  
Ganze.  
Reicht und aufzuwachen  
Gesehlt für das Einzelne  
Kunst.

Das erste  
Kunstgenie ist  
dasjenige zu  
erkennen  
das es hier  
dem glückseligen  
Man Gesehlt für  
das Ganze.

Das erste  
Kunstgenie ist  
dasjenige zu  
erkennen  
das es hier  
dem glückseligen  
Man Gesehlt für  
das Einzelne  
Kunst.  
Friedrich Schiller

Stamm 11.10



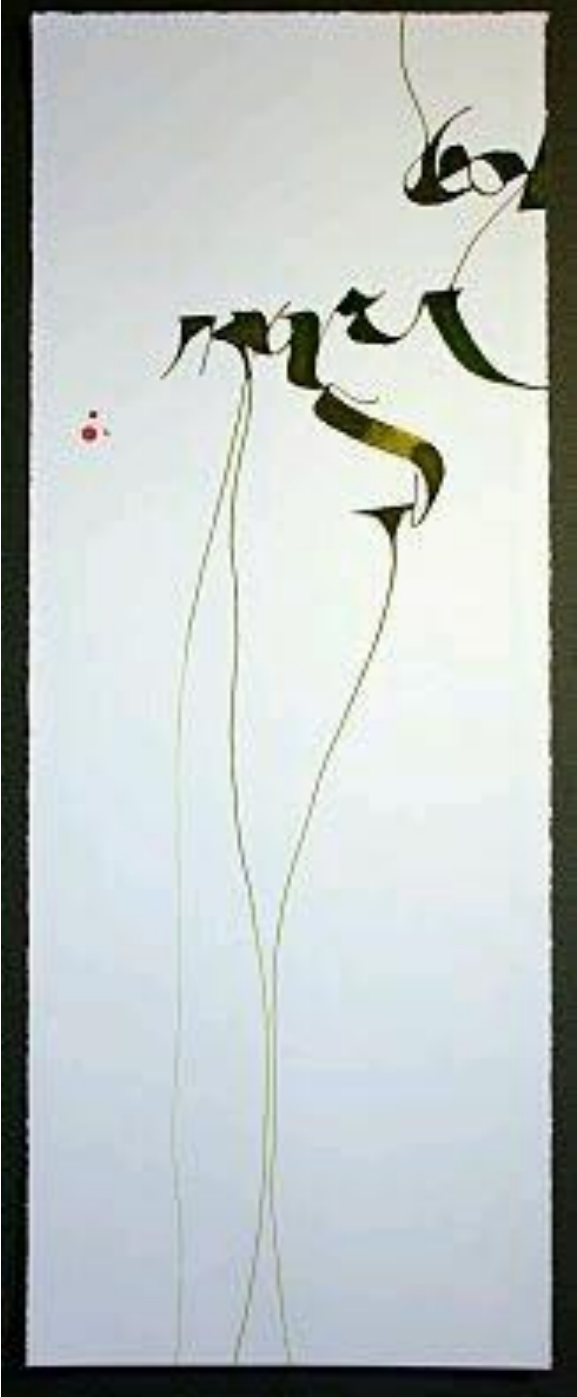
We can do  
no great things  
Only small things  
with great Love.

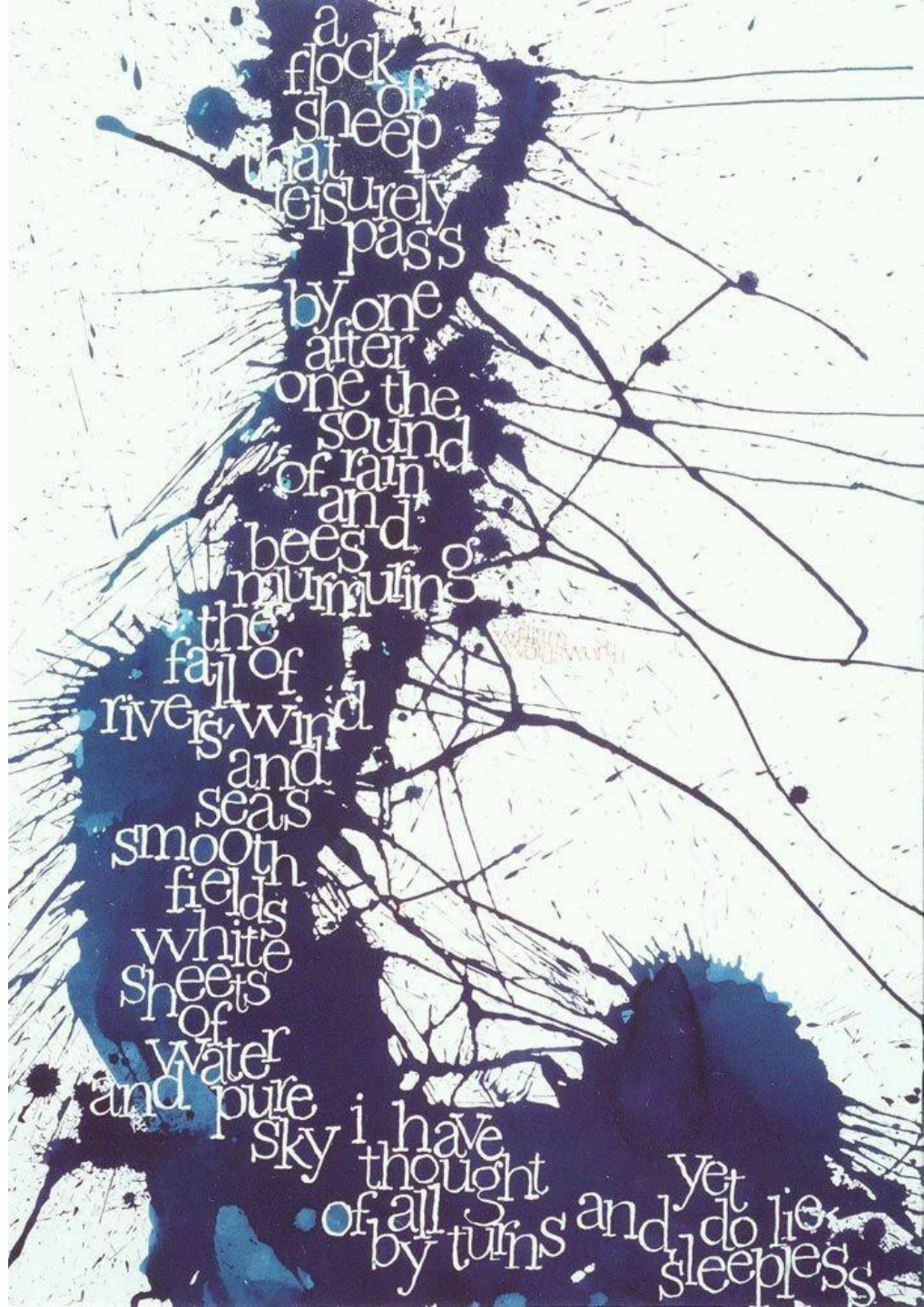
Mother Teresa











a  
flock  
of  
sheep  
that  
leisurely  
pass

by one  
after  
one the  
sound  
of rain  
and  
bees  
humming

the  
fall of  
rivers, wind  
and  
seas

smooth  
fields  
white  
sheets  
of  
water  
and pure

sky i have  
thought  
of all things  
by turns and yet  
do lie  
sleepless

Handwritten text in a highly stylized, cursive script, possibly representing a name or a signature. The text is written in black ink on a light-colored background. The central part of the text is heavily shadowed, suggesting a textured surface or a specific lighting effect. A small red square seal is visible near the bottom right of the main text block.