



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

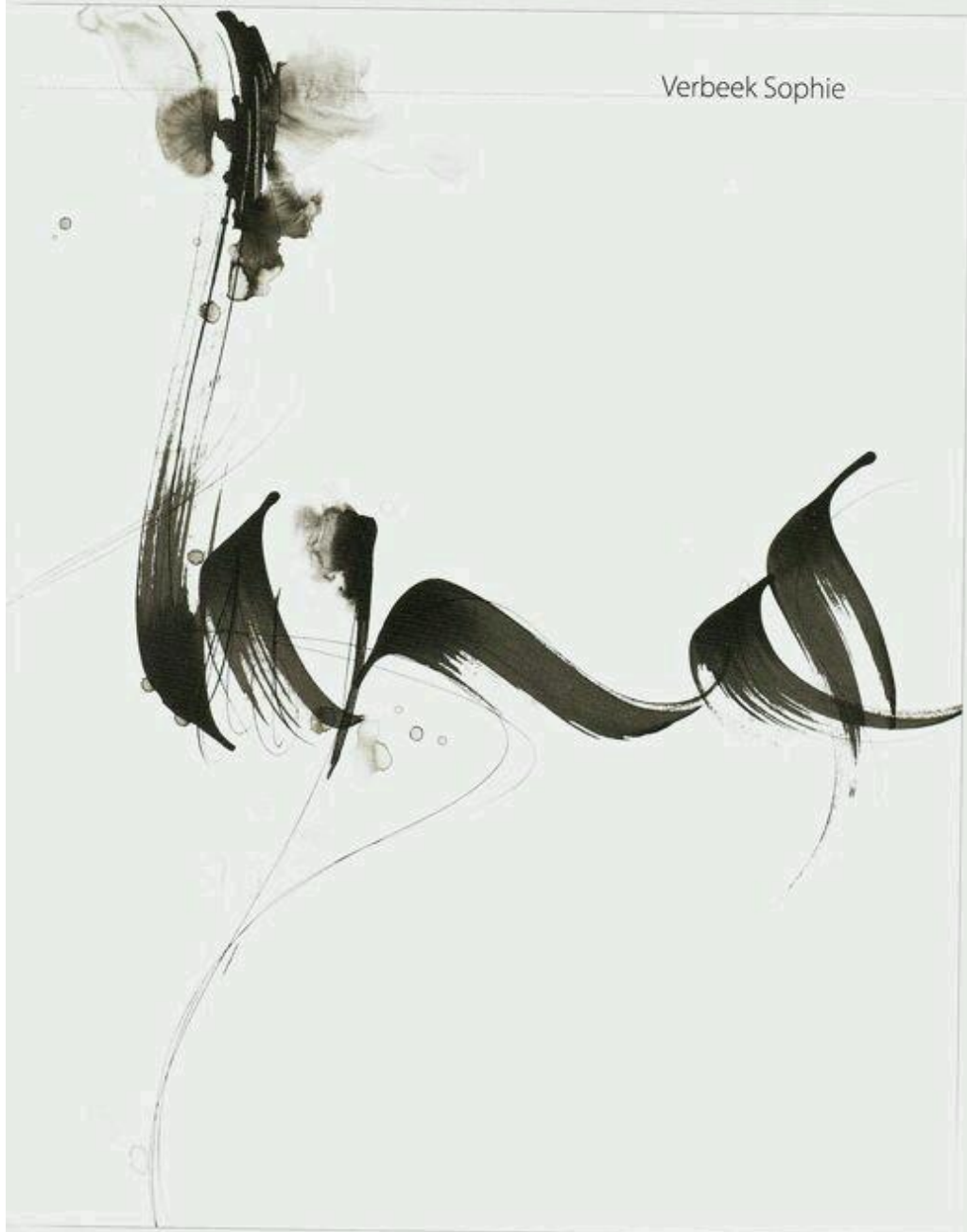


Meltop '2015

ОРНАМЕНТЫ ИЗ БУКВ



Verbeek Sophie



Barbara Chase

TRUE
PASSION

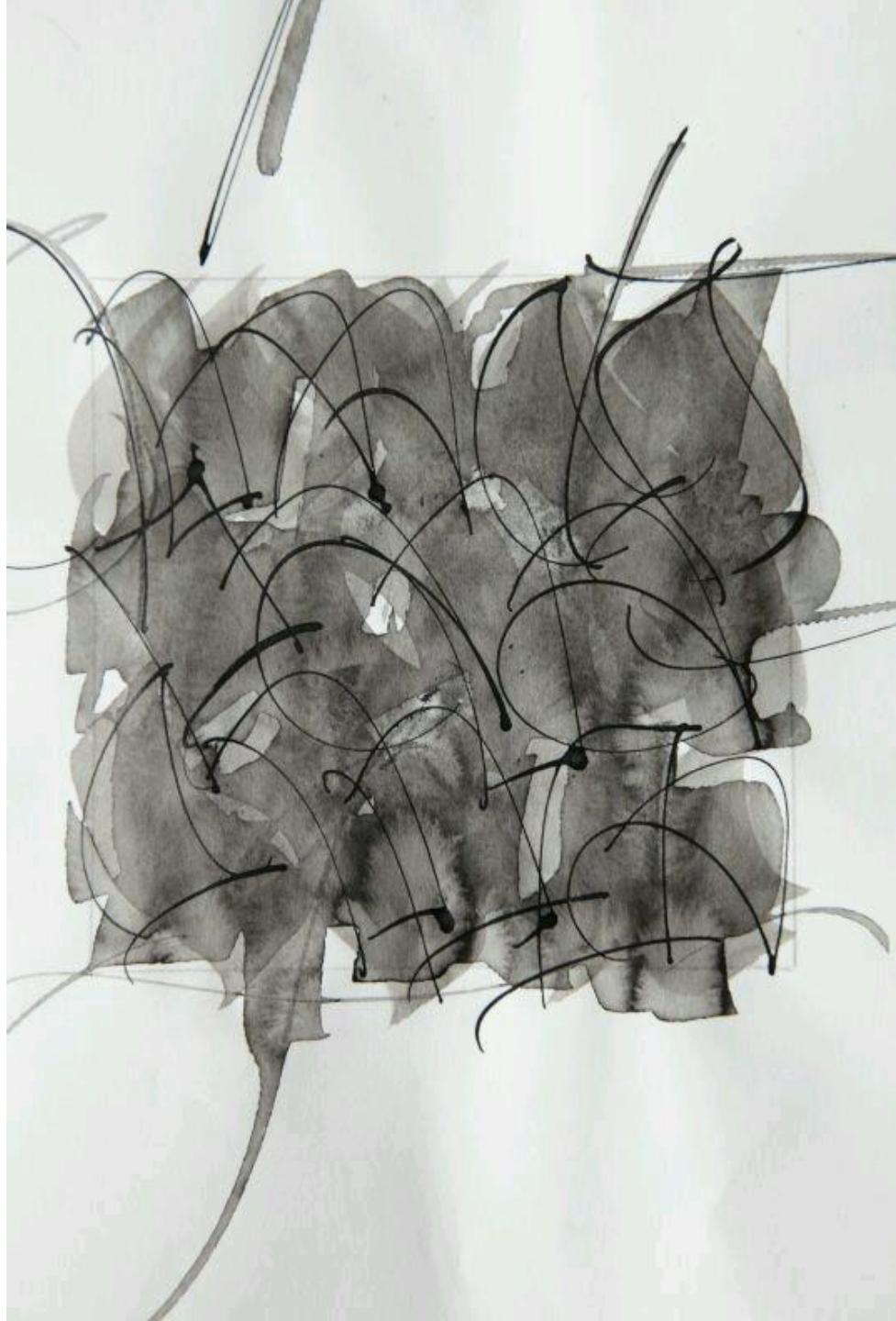
is
intoxicating
invigorating
soothing & sensual
magical
and
mystical

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

Barbara Chase

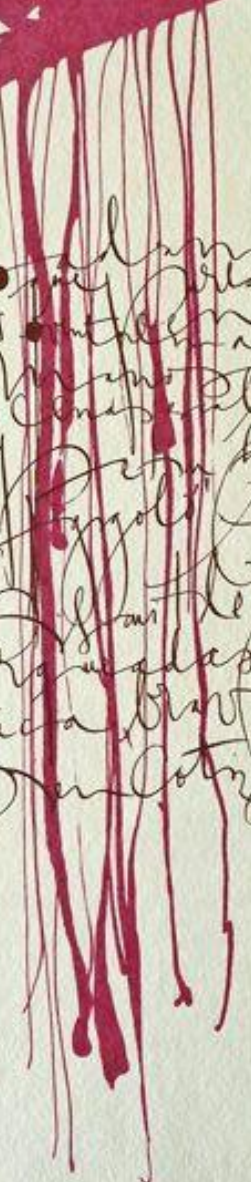








Chino y Juan
y tiras con el m...
que...
Cof...
T...
Los m...
M...
M...
O...
O...



THE WIND BLOWETH WITH
 THE VOICE OF THE SON OF
 HUMANITY AND THOU HEAR
 ST NOT HIS VOICE. BUT
 THOU HEARST THE VOICE
 OF THE STRANGERS WHICH
 COMETH TO THEE AND
 THOU HEARST IT. WHY
 BECAUSE THE VOICE OF THE
 SON OF HUMANITY IS
 NOT HEARD BY THE WORLD
 BECAUSE HE COMETH IN
 HIS OWN GLORY AND IN
 HIS OWN POWER AND IN
 HIS OWN NAME.

THE WIND BLOWETH WITH
 THE VOICE OF THE SON OF
 HUMANITY AND THOU HEAR
 ST NOT HIS VOICE. BUT
 THOU HEARST THE VOICE
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 SON OF HUMANITY IS
 NOT HEARD BY THE WORLD
 BECAUSE HE COMETH IN
 HIS OWN GLORY AND IN
 HIS OWN POWER AND IN
 HIS OWN NAME.



Sign of spring

Toko Shimoda

1/65



RAINER MARIA RILKE HERBST



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

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



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

UND D'GHUT EINER WELGER DIE SÄLLEN
DIE NICHT SAFT IN SEINEN LÄNDEN HÄLT

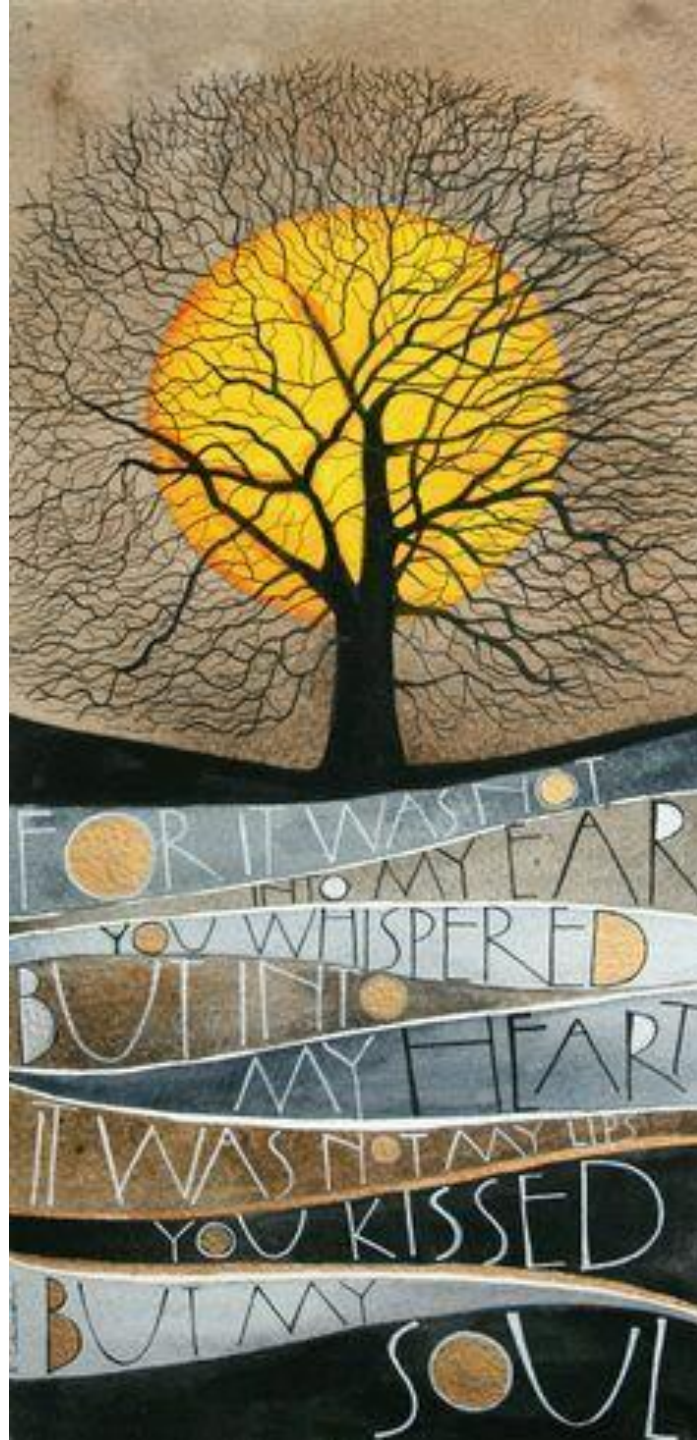


Handwritten text in a circular arrangement, possibly a poem or a list of names, written in a cursive script. The text is highly stylized and difficult to decipher. The words are arranged in a circle, with some appearing to be names or titles. The overall appearance is that of a personal or artistic manuscript.

[Large, stylized cursive signature]

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

BRIGHTER DAY



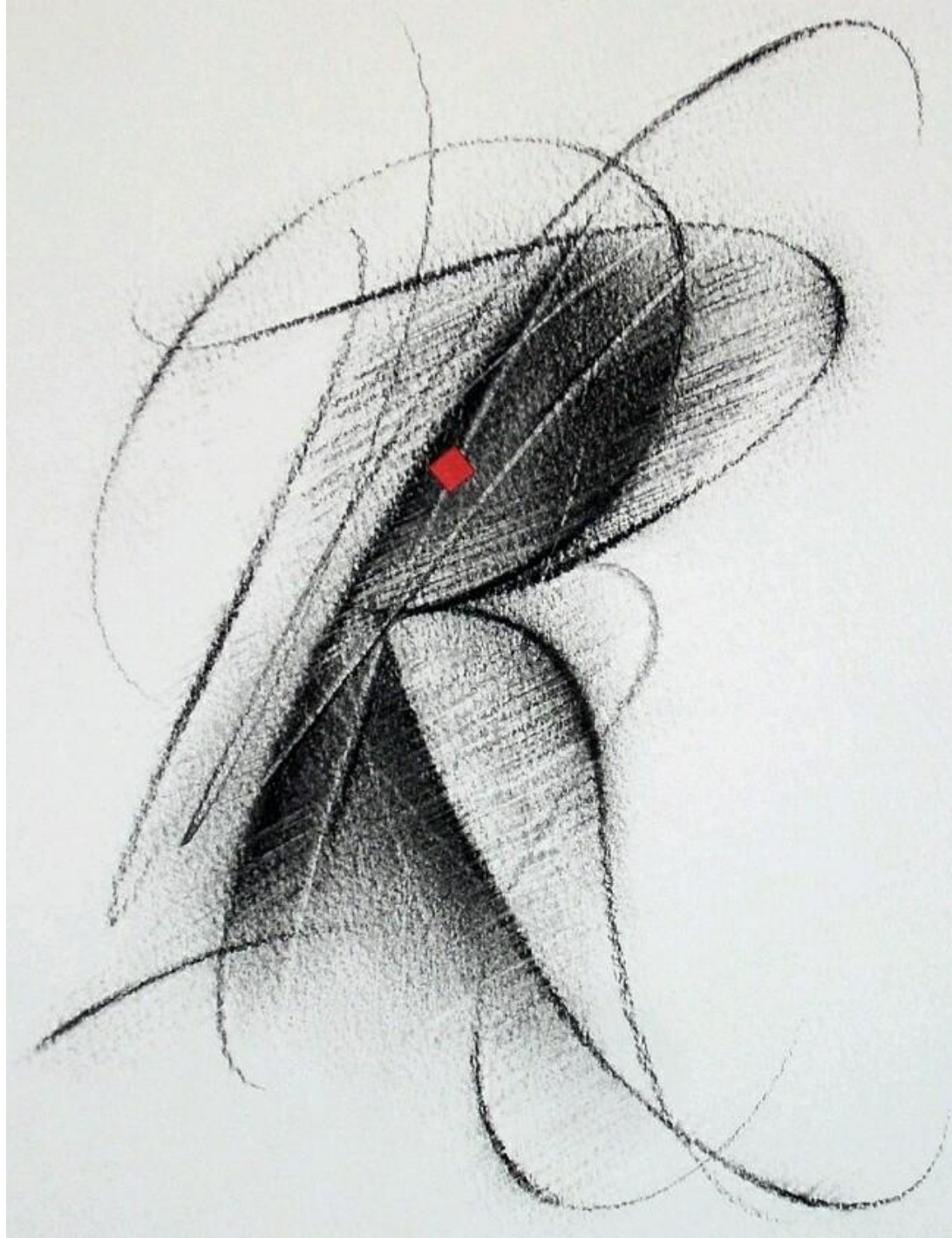
FOR IT WAS NOT
INTO MY EAR
YOU WHISPERED
BUT INTO
MY HEART
IT WAS NOT MY LIPS
YOU KISSED
BUT MY
SOUL

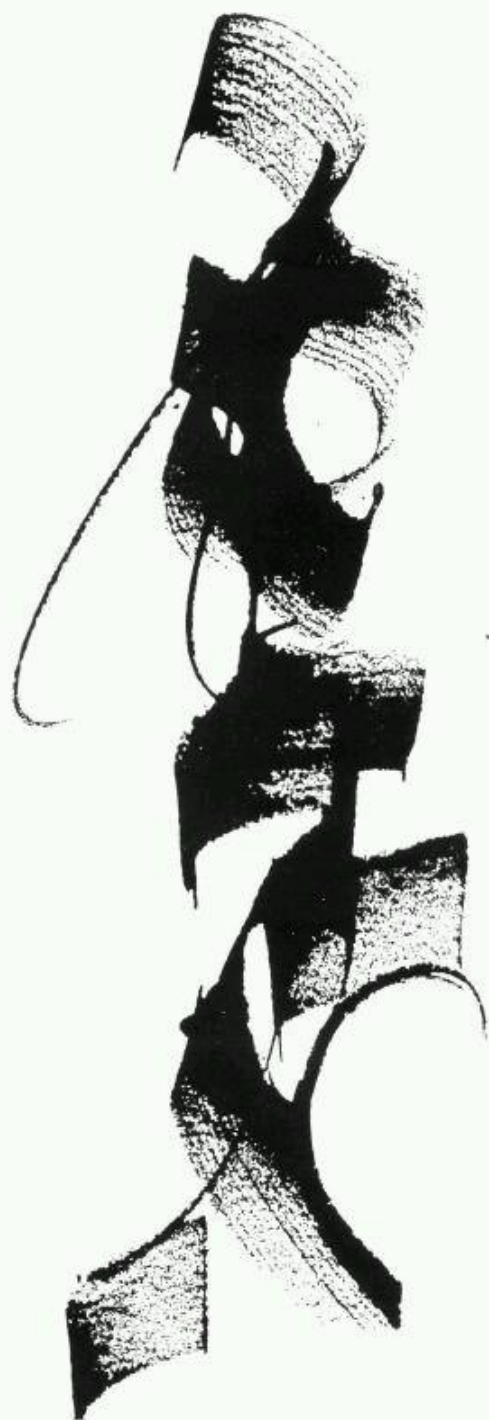


2009. 2. 11

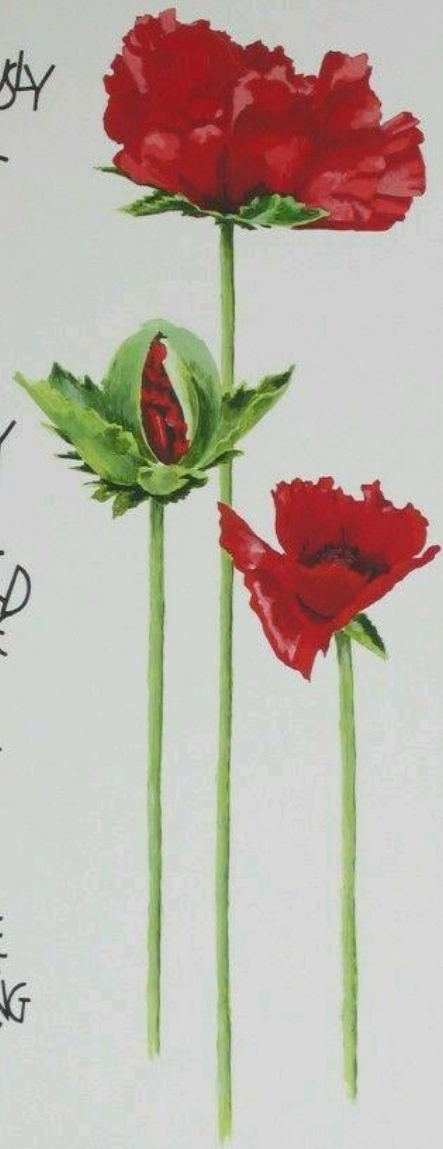
WATER SPIRITS ARE GENTLE
HAVE A SENSE OF FUN
THEY SPARKLE
AND DART ABOVE
JUST LIKE WATER,
WHICH IS THE
MOST PLAYFUL OF THE
ELEMENTS







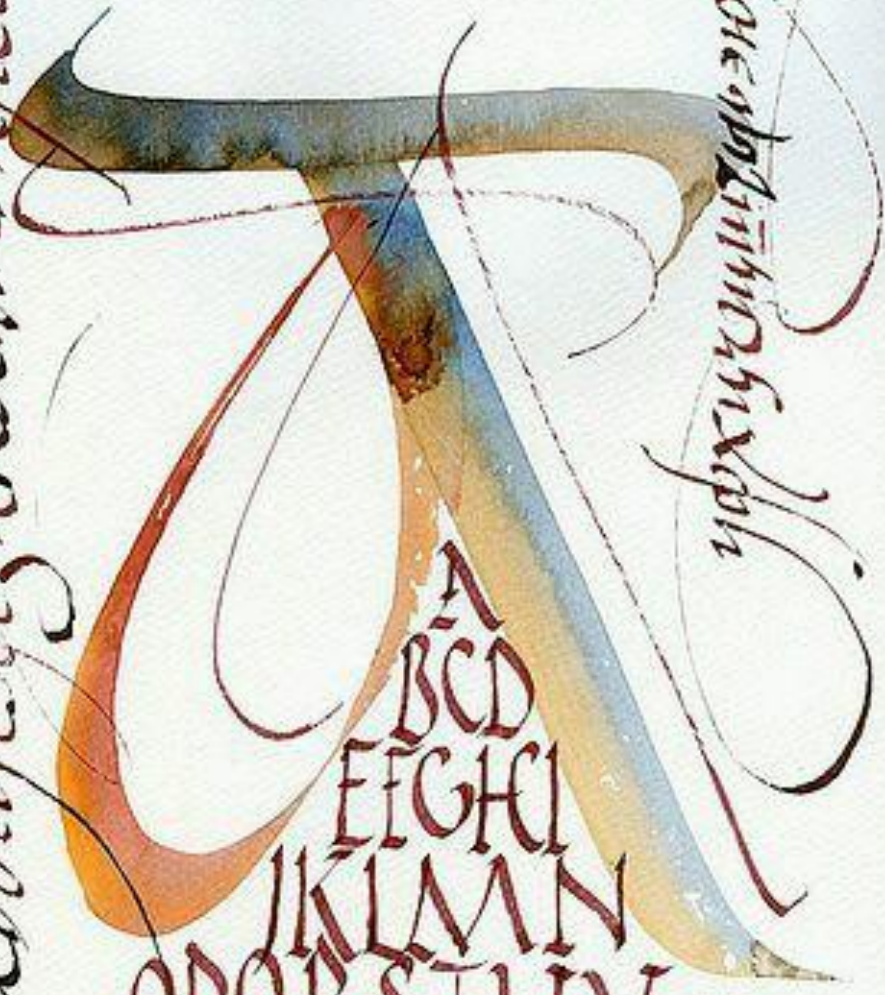
THEY
FLUSH
JOYOUSLY
LIKE A
CHEEK
UNDER
A
LOVERS
KISS
THEY
BLEED
CRUELLY
LIKE
A
DAGGER-
WOUND
IN THE
BREAST
THEY
FLAME
UP
MADLY
FOR
THEIR
LITTLE
HOUSE
KNOWING
THEY
MUST
DIE





ausgegeben von Speyer

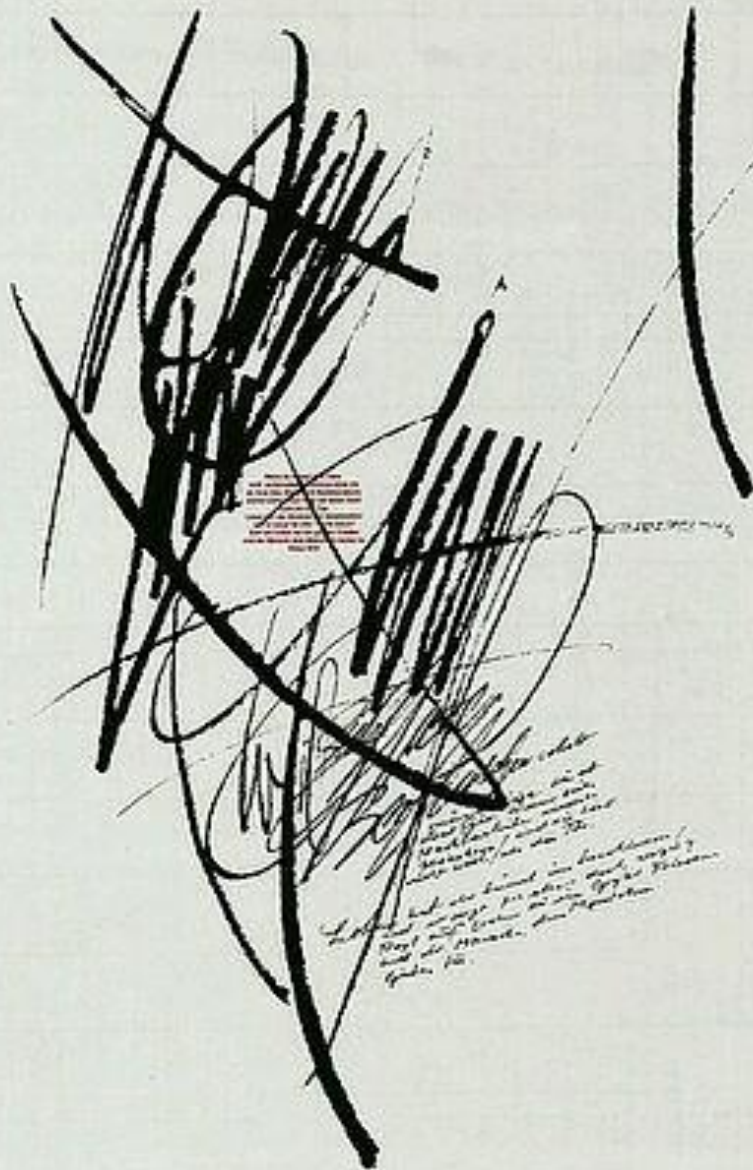
Verabfolgt in der Xp



A
BCD
EFGH
IJKLMN
OPQRSTU
VWXYZ

MM.

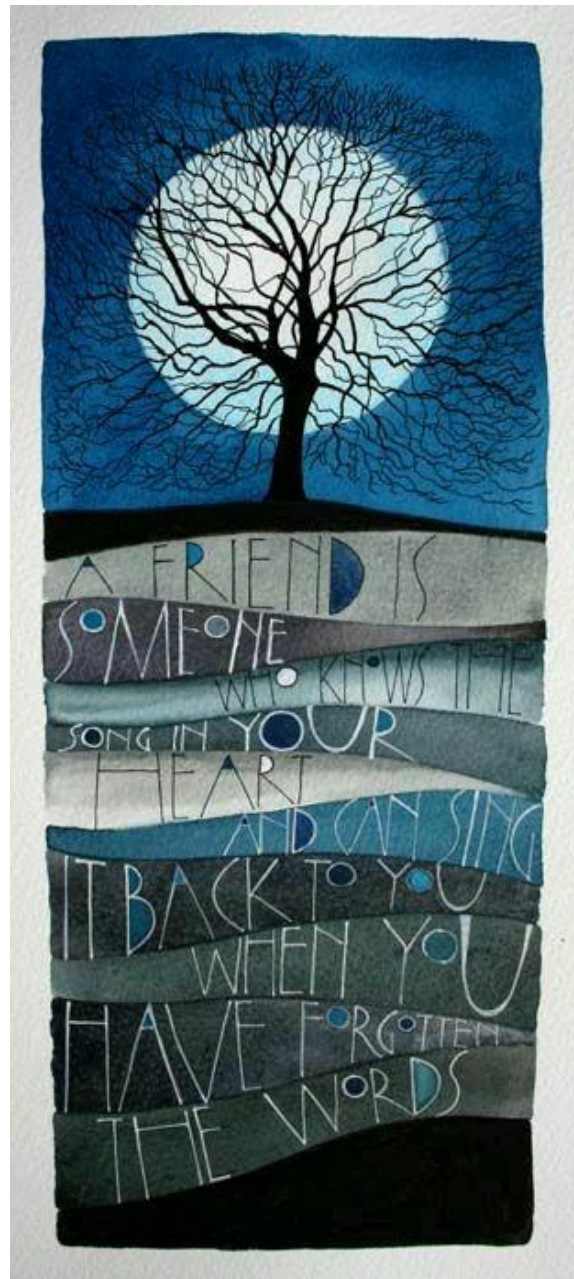
TWENTY-FOUR YEARS REMIND
THE TEARS OF WIVES BURY
THE DEAD OF EARTH IN THE
YWAR TO THE GRIVE IN LABOR
YWAR IN RED VEIN FULL OF MO



Faint red text, likely a stamp or header, mostly illegible due to the ink.

Handwritten text in black ink, partially obscured by the scribbles. The text appears to be a short note or signature.

Handwritten signature and date at the bottom of the page: *Adrian 12/8/2022*



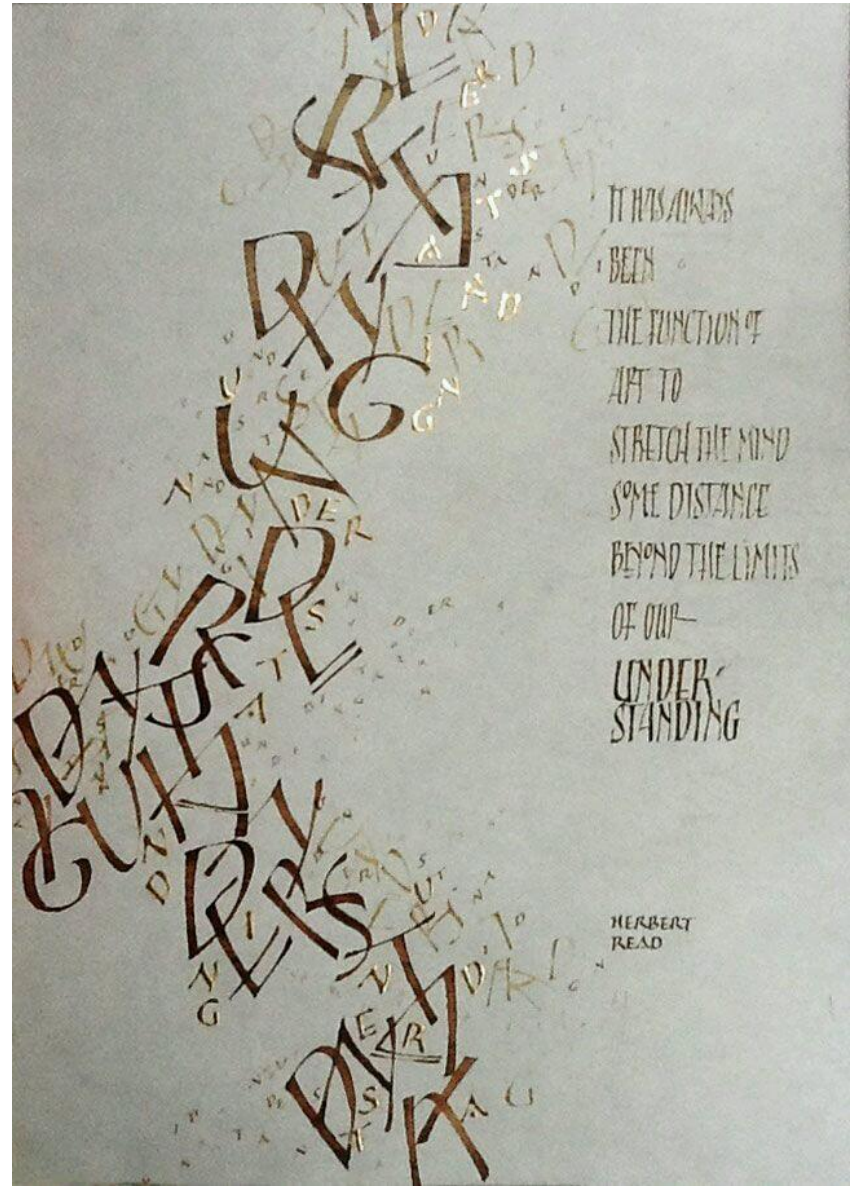


Only one
pine tree
is standing
alone
on the white
mountain
what is the most
wonderful thing
in our lives?

I am sitting
alone
on this
sublime
peak
sitting here
with the
moon
with snow
with an animal
with the universe
the universe

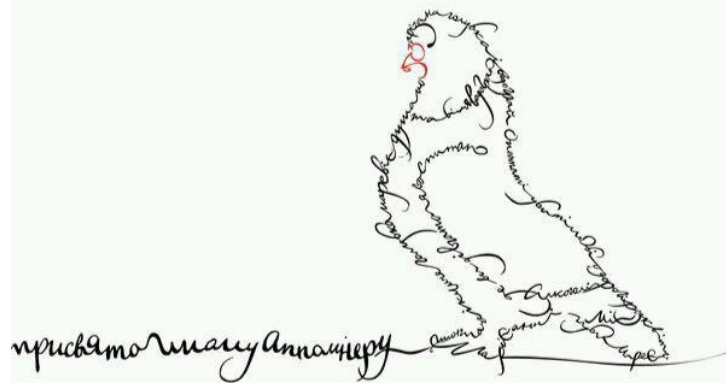
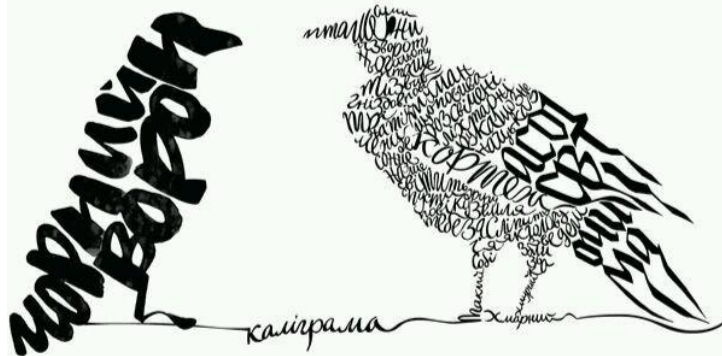
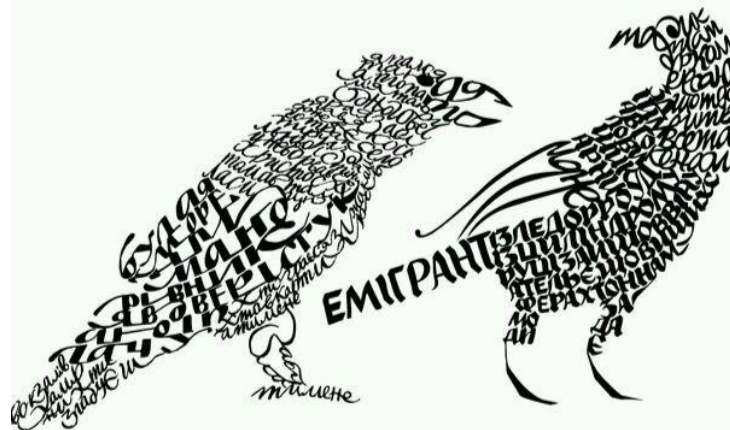
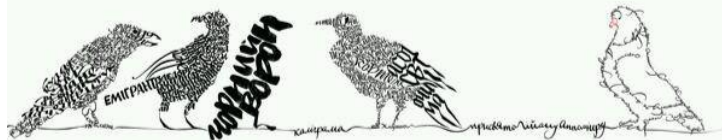
The solitary pine
stands alone
not exclusively,
but with the universe

what is the most
wonderful thing
in our lives?



IT HAS ALWAYS
BEEN
THE FUNCTION OF
ART TO
STRETCH THE MIND
SOME DISTANCE
BEYOND THE LIMITS
OF OUR
UNDER-
STANDING

HERBERT
READ



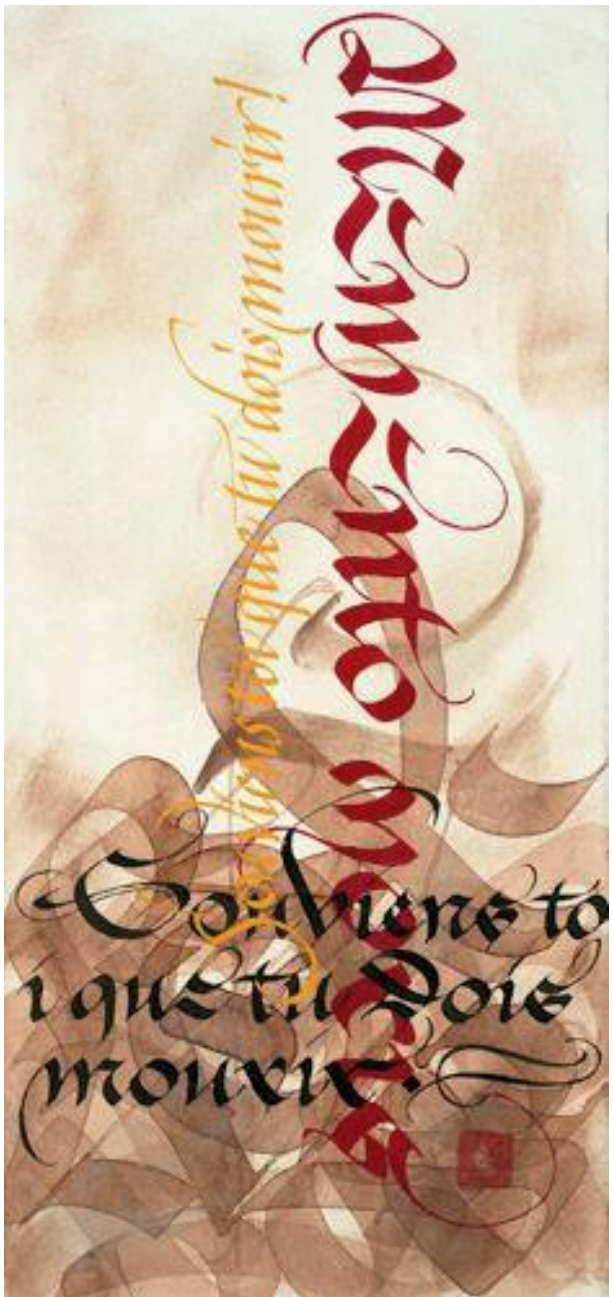


KERSTMIS
IS LICHT
IN HET DUISTER
MET STRALEN
VAN EEN
KLEINE STER

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

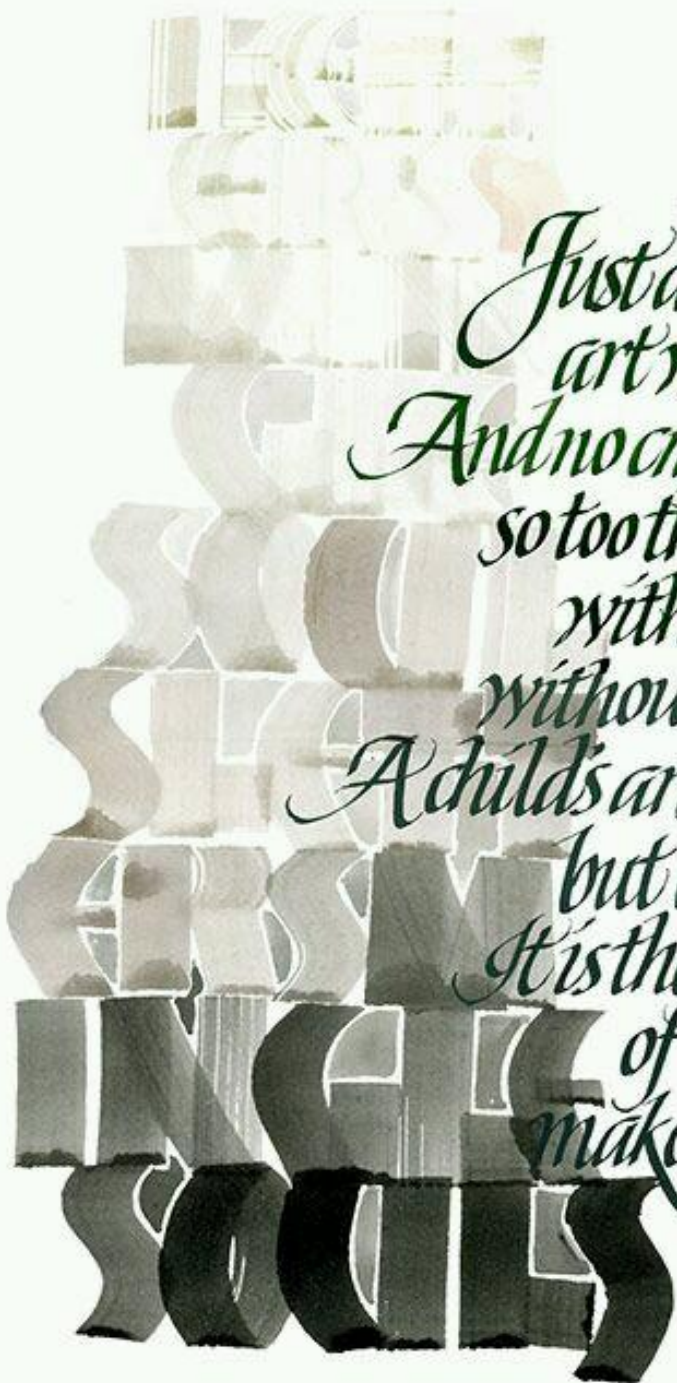
KERSTMIS
IS GELOVEN
IN LIEFDE
EN HOOP
MET JEZUS
ALS GIDS
OP JE LEVENSLLOOP

@Leenie





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 Gefeht für das
Ganze.
Reicht und aufzuwachen
Gefühl für das Einzelne
Kunst.

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

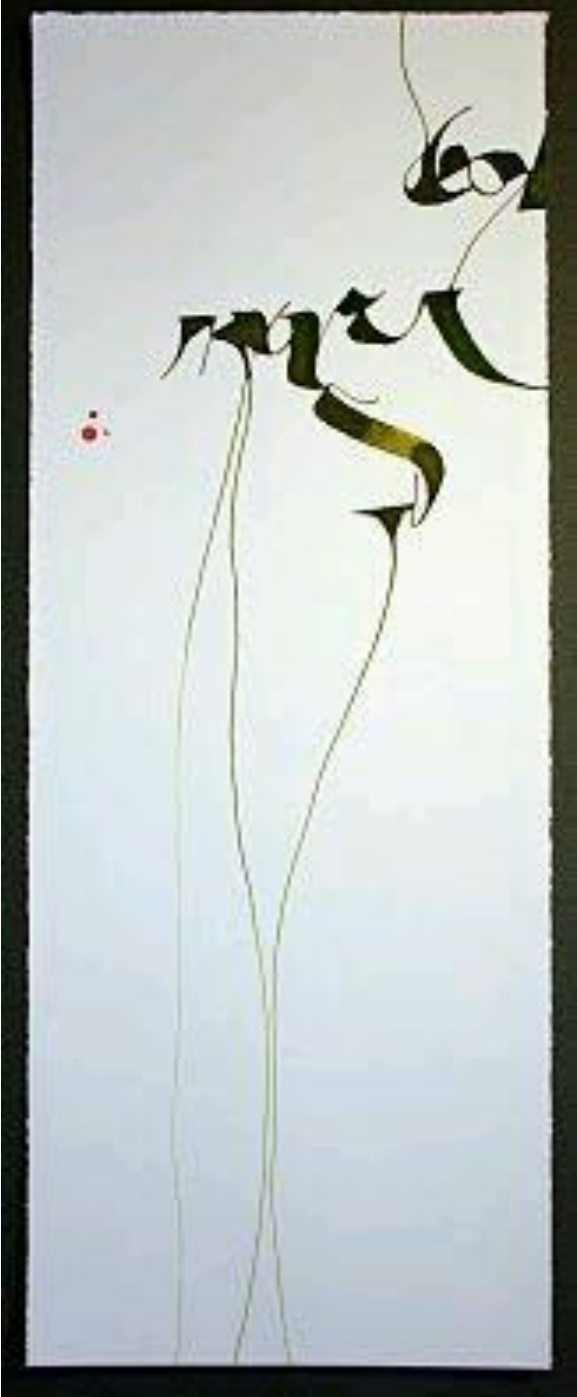
Das erste
Kunstgenie ist
dasjenige zu
erkennen.
Das es hier dem
glückseligen
Man Gefeht für
das Einzelne
Kunst.
Friedrich Schiller

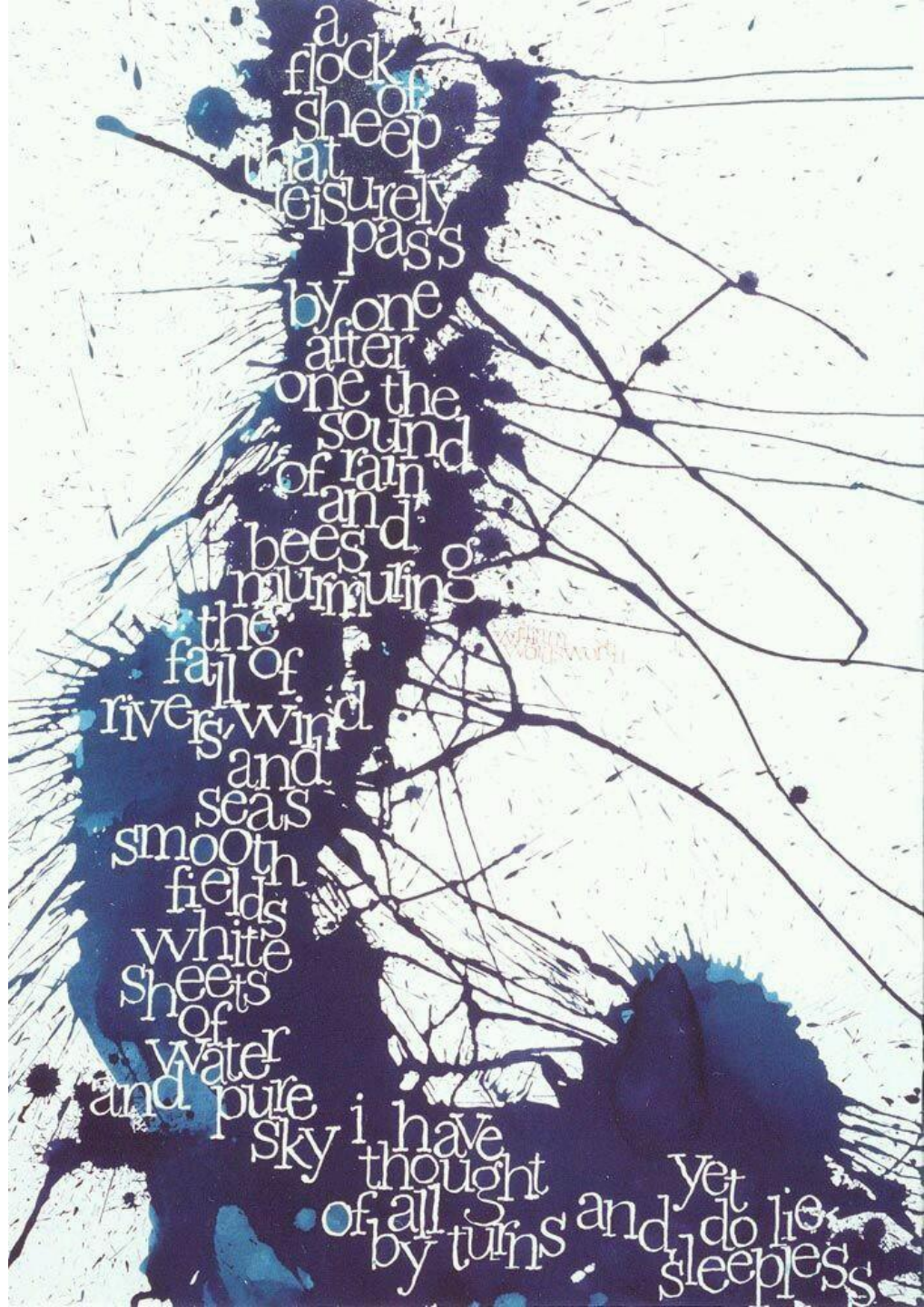
Stamm 11.10



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.