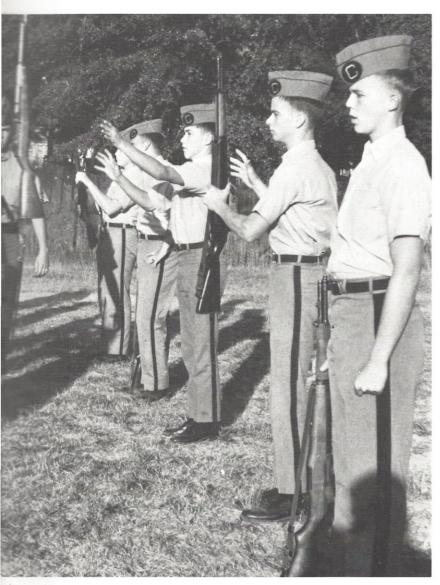
Kaleidoscopes . . .



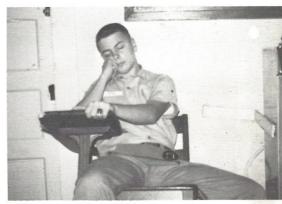
familiar faces



Many hands make an octopus



Something old, something new . . .



"Sleeping away the unreturning time . . ."



And now the in-between time