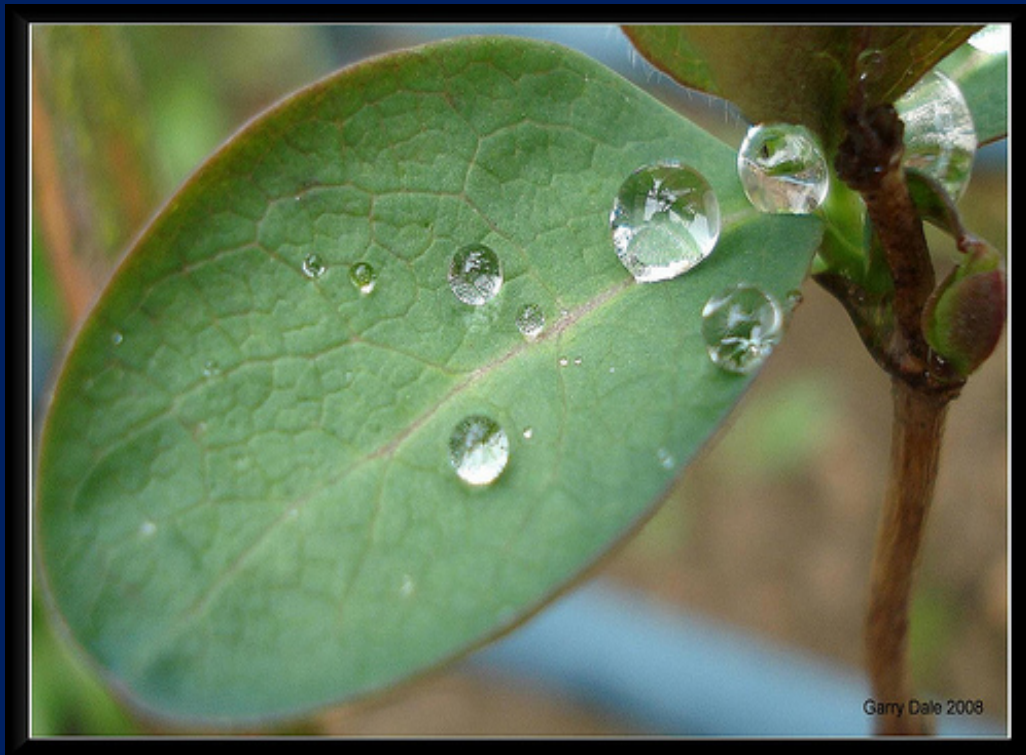


*A noble tear drop measures the past between your pupil and  
your eyelid, measures the future between your eyelid and  
your cheek and then ceases for a moment to offer your lips a  
smile, so that its next ancestor tear may follow.*



*Photography by Gary Dale*

*A noble rain drop quenches the thirst of a lifeless leaf, that is hanging on the edge of a heart-broken branch, that is holding on to the timeless arms of a forestless tree, that is clinging with pride to the roots that have kept it outside the shadow of its kín.*



*Photography by Juliette Legrand*

*A noble drop of wine is born from those grape leaves that  
are pressed with the tears of a rain drop.*

*A noble drop of wine is sacrificed to that hidden smile that is  
nourished with the waters of a noble tear drop.*

*A noble word is written on a page-less piece of paper that is  
fashioned out of the ashes of that very leaf that was once  
conceived by the dew of a noble rain drop.*

*A noble word is read by those sweet yearning lips that were  
once rescued by that very smile which narrated life with the  
path of a noble tear drop.*

*A noble poet expresses the words of his heart and sees Beauty  
in the heart of his noble words.*

*A godly poet expresses the words of a noble poet but sees  
Beauty in the heart of his Longing reader.*

*To be noble is to see Beauty. To be godly is to Long for It.*

*That energy which with its E-motion, narrates*

*The life of a tear drop or that of a rain drop, is the same energy*

*That narrates the path of life between your visits and farewells.*