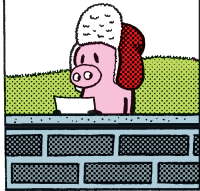
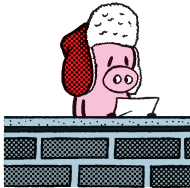


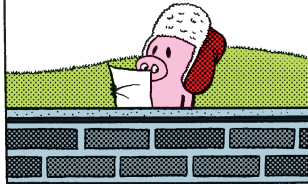
Dearest Pig,  
These  
are  
dark  
days.



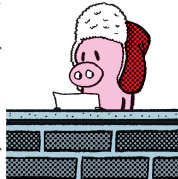
Days filled with  
empty bottles and  
empty hearts and  
an abundance of  
unwanted clarity.



For I now see that to love  
is to leap an unleapable  
gorge and hope that a  
rope will be thrown from  
the other side.



When it works,  
it's a spectacular  
feat of daring.  
And when it  
doesn't, it's  
kersplat.



Kersplat.

