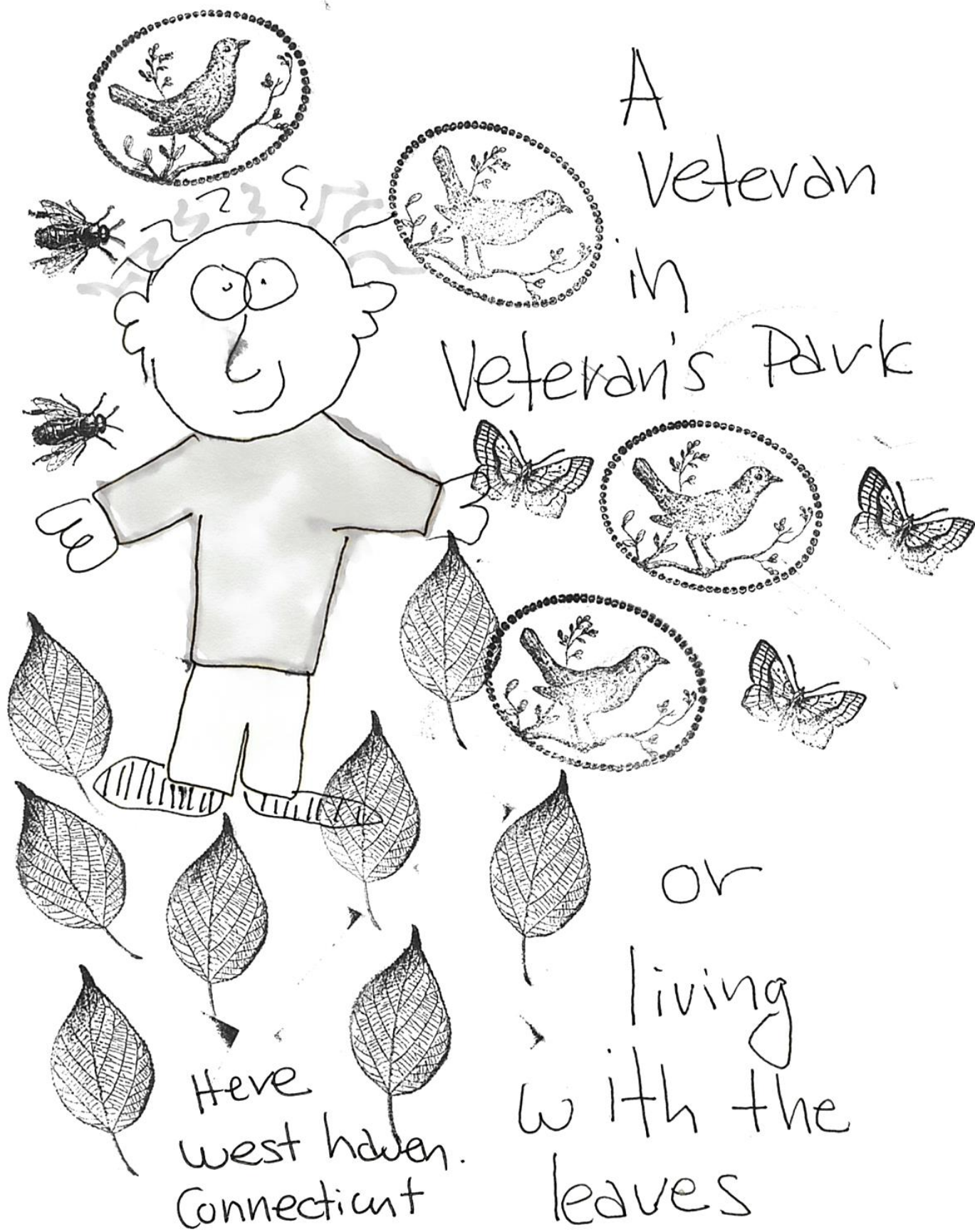




Moe Armstrong



There is a
Park out
back

Where I
walk



Don't
run ... walk
see a lot

Trees Birds
Turtles, Deer
Turkey. Fox
Ground hog





Some
times
take
small
accordion
to hill

Play music
for
trees

and sky

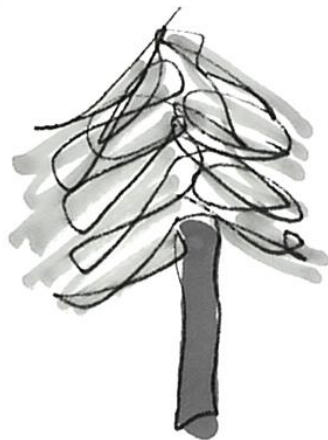
and me

Sdy some words to
Facebook Friends, also



Sometimes just stand on
the hill and look out
Atlantic Ocean trees by
side ocean out in front

Walk up the hill
I call
The Mountain
carry bds of
food
for
the
deer



Sometimes,
see married
ground hogs

They
sometimes
eat the food before deer





There was a time almost
died realized, felt, knew
there was ONE HUGE

Consciousness
Everywhere around me
with me, then me realized.
I'm only visiting



I walk on the hill
(That I call The Mountain)
to be under the sky
with trees and birds
Feed the animals and
talk with The God Consciousness
God consciousness has never
talked back to me.
Sometimes leaf blows across path
I wonder? God?