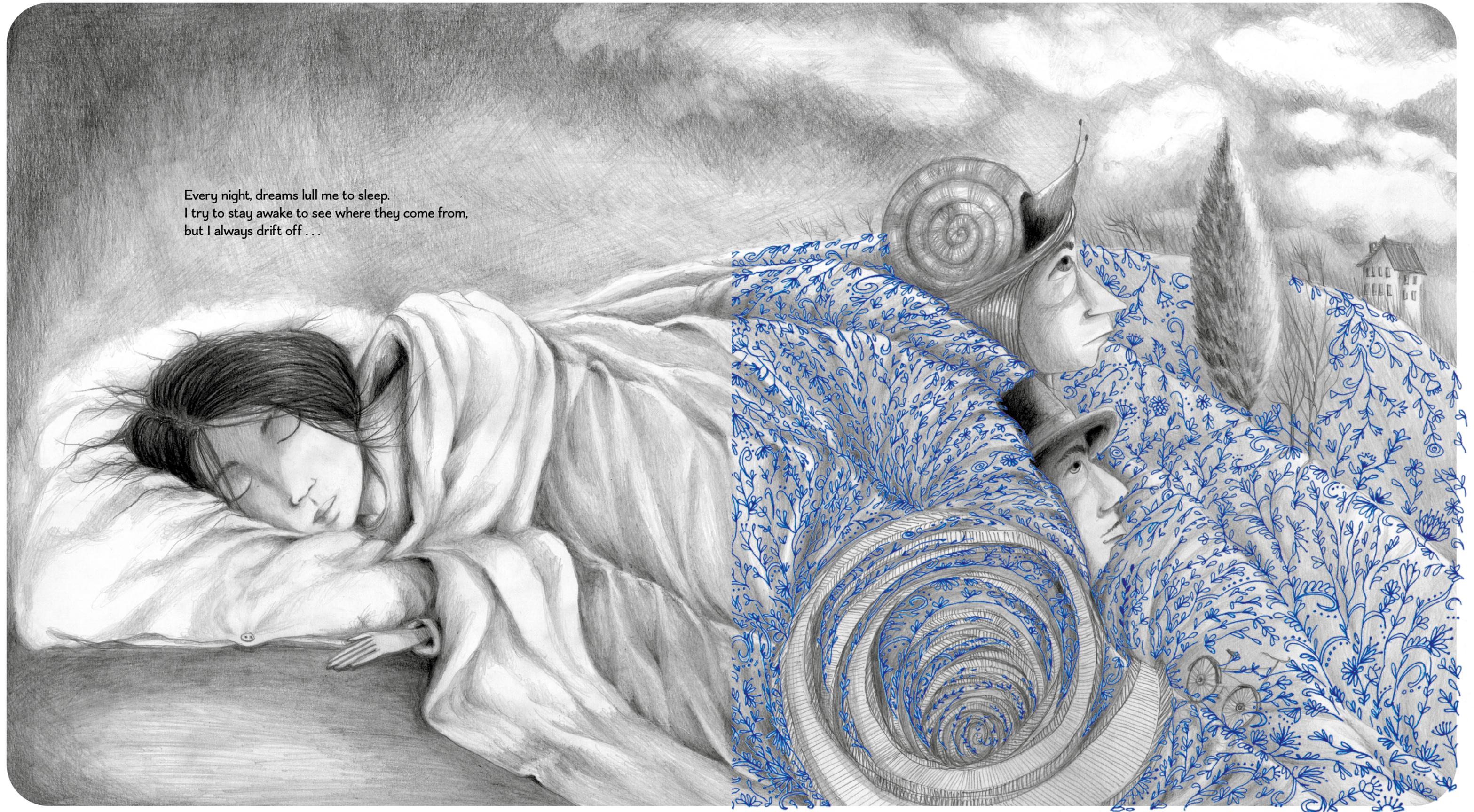


Every night, dreams lull me to sleep.  
I try to stay awake to see where they come from,  
but I always drift off . . .



And so, in the dark  
- dreams almost always take place in the dark -  
I sometimes get beautiful clothes  
that shine like the shell of a beetle.

