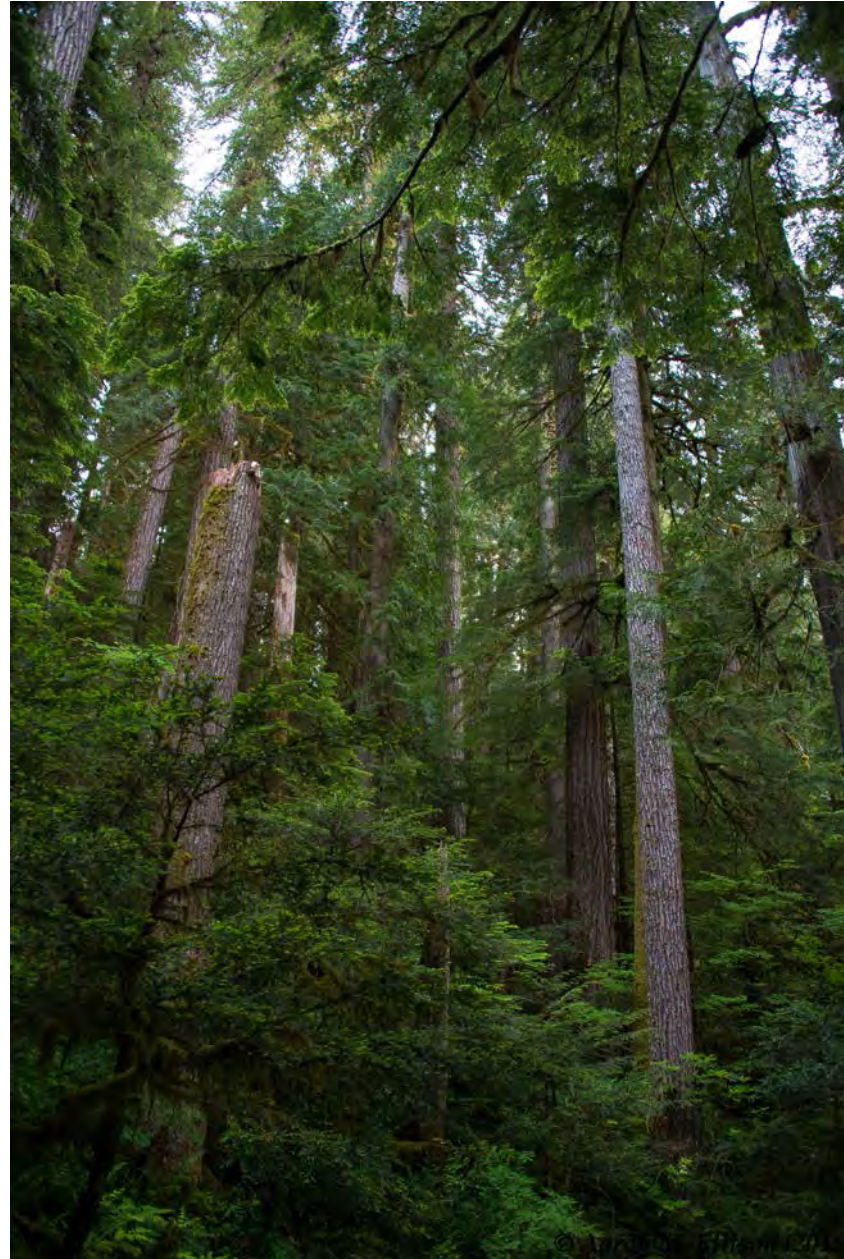


Vanishing Point, Lookout Creek



I crossed into the old-growth

to find my own voice



but lost it in awe