

THE WHAT IS THE PEARL WASHED UP ON THE SHORE OF THE OCEAN OF BEING GATE

Yes The Heart Of The Heart Of The Mind
 Is An Upside Down Throbbing Split Bulb Of
 A Pearl Tulip Refraction Particle Wave Plumb

O Yes. Self-hum is the plumb. From pearl klee

thing makes you so
 like its touch so much,
 taste it from: Sense that
 (stick in your mind's thumb)
 Every taste from the plumb
 where liking, disliking, and
 fine invisible, tongue tip place
 shine of the plumb, not even
 not the sheen, not the shine
 not the liking, but where
 the red hot yum of the
 of the dirty giant zero,
 impeccably invisible
 Pearl brave wave

[Here Comes
 some
 hum

pl

su

sun to tangibly good plumb
 when some intangible pearl
 easily happily when you really
 find the fine invisible plumb you
 splendid particle in Self non-stop:
 (find your middle being's plumb)
 that refinds every point and line
 indifference are one finds that
 you like it all from: It's not the
 the unique no lump, no bump-
 of the eyes, no not the size,
 in us we love to like it from
 c-come, to the mum sum
 (no fee, no fie, no foe, no fumb)
 completely in divisible
 sipher fires tave crave
 One Equals One] is

fine plumb

sun

um

m

Stars shine bright on s hatter li g h t. In b ack of
 Behind that is total blac k in bac k o f a si mple
 Star flat on its back brea thes in a n d o u t and
 V ac ant rack: Thee. The. Th e. The. T h e. T h a t's

t hat is star wrac k,
 in visible fact: One
 in between on a
 all self is, folks.