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tillägnad mina musor;)

Dreams in silk, the entry

Fast asleep I was engulfed by a wave of pulsating grey silk

Carried beyond mile and millenia, carressed until calm

The swift, smooth veil unformed, and before me stood the gatekeeper who offered me sweet blood and bitter milk

hurled gently through the vermilion gate, the sirens of the hallway greeted me with voices like mesmerizing balm...

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