

CONNECTIONS



"*Rite in the Rain*"
ALL-WEATHER
Horizontal Line
No. 390 N

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"I wish to go more and more outside to be among the problems of nature and problems of human Beings in their working places...I think the tree is an element of regeneration, which in itself is a concept of time. The oak is especially so because it is a slowly growing tree with a kind of really solid heartwood. It has always been a form of sculpture, a symbol for this planet ever since the Druids, who are called after the oak. Druid means oak. They used their oaks to define their holy places. I can see such a use for the future as representing the really progressive character of the idea of understanding art when it is related to the life of humankind within the social body in the future. The tree planting enterprise provides a very simple but radical possibility for this when we start with the seven thousand oaks."

Joseph Beuys

"The true capital of the world is the human ability for creativity, freedom and self-determination in all their working places."

Joseph Beuys

The Joseph Beuys Tree partnership is inspired by German visual artist Joseph Beuys' (1921-1986) extensive 7000 Oak tree planting project—a far-reaching visionary program that transformed the sidewalks and landscape of Kassel, Germany with the planting of 7000 oak trees. Each tree is placed next to a large stone. The nutrients from the stone feed the tree's roots, while the shade from the tree keeps the stone cool, thus exemplifying a symbiotic relationship. The solid stone beside the ever-changing tree exemplifies Beuys' philosophy that these two natural and yet oppositional qualities are complimentary and coexist harmoniously. The artist also coined the term 'social sculpture' which describes the process of communication and collaboration between artists and citizens to create environmental artwork beneficial to the community. Beuys felt that these community-based art structures or projects might change the way people relate to the world in which they live. We hope you enjoy them as much as the creators in this community have.

Wye Oak

The Wye Oak, located at Wye Mills, Talbot County, Maryland, is a beautiful White Oak estimated to be nearly 500 years old and is the largest white oak tree on record in the United States. It measures 31'2" in circumference and is 79' tall with a crown spread of 102'. A seedling from the Wye Oak has been planted behind this bench. Enjoy its youth and come back to see its growth.

ME Freshman '04-'05

It's not a waste a fun spring break

How lucky am I to be the second to write in this. Tonight was the end of it girl, one I had fallen in love with, we were separated by distance and life. I still worshipped the ground she walked on. Still wanted to be the one always there for her. She had a big issue in her life always, however, didn't tell me it had been resolved, my best friend told me tonight. This was something major, and I suppose she didn't see me fit to know, knowing it would hurt me. I want to stop hurting. What hurts worse is that I feel I will be back to kissing her ass again tomorrow. I can't contact her, because I'm not supposed to know. I leave you with this:

The first day you know love
is the last day you give a fuck about yourself
and the first day you know pain.

He who has nothing, is free to do anything.
I'm not free. I knew this day was coming, this
is just a fucked up way to find out about it.
I won't stand tall, I am the shoulder everyone

else cry's on. The brick movement
I am proud of this if prides really
a sin, I'm going to hell. Thanks for listening

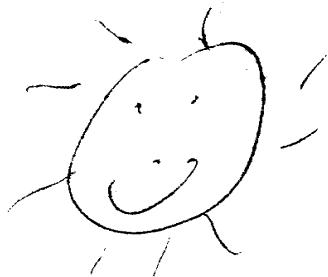
ME Freshman '04-'05

There Is Always A
Way

I'm happy today.
am I really? But

SHIT

all over my
shoes. But it's
a nice day.



- Ryan

A.M.: THA SHAQ

Enjoy your youth, for
we're a long time gone.

♥ CJM March 17th 2005

I can't believe so much
of today is over, I
am not leaving
will you join me?

I MISS YOU

8
6
Monday, March 21, 2005

Someone once told me that the greatest healers are time and sleep. From my own personal experience, I can say this is true. Every pain in life is a learning experience, even if the lesson is not evident immediately. In loving we do open ourselves to pain, but the beautiful emotions that we also experience far outweigh the negatives.

It is very easy to get lost in pain, for it is such a vibrant emotion and requires less work than happiness and pleasure. Pain is instinctual. People seem to react to happiness and pleasure the same way they do drugs.

I can only hope that **ME** from the second entry is alright now, and that he/she finds peace. I'll assume he for now, due to the handwriting. My question for him is this, How can you claim to love this girl

If you worship her? Love isn't about worship. Love, a functional love, is about reciprocation. If she doesn't sound like she reciprocates your love, so how can you claim love? You've sort of brought some of this pain onto yourself, ME, because you put her on a pedestal. Did you ever consider that maybe she didn't tell you right away because she was afraid of your reaction? Well, I don't know all the particulars, so I don't know what is applicable.

My day has gone nicely, I went for a walk in CERA, ate lunch, saw the beaver dam and dens. Followed some deer tracks around Pig Pen pond. Nature is truly beautiful, even after the winter has killed it all. Tis a shame Spring Break isn't a little more Spring-like.

- RR

3rd day of
Spring! " "

And it is
beautiful " "

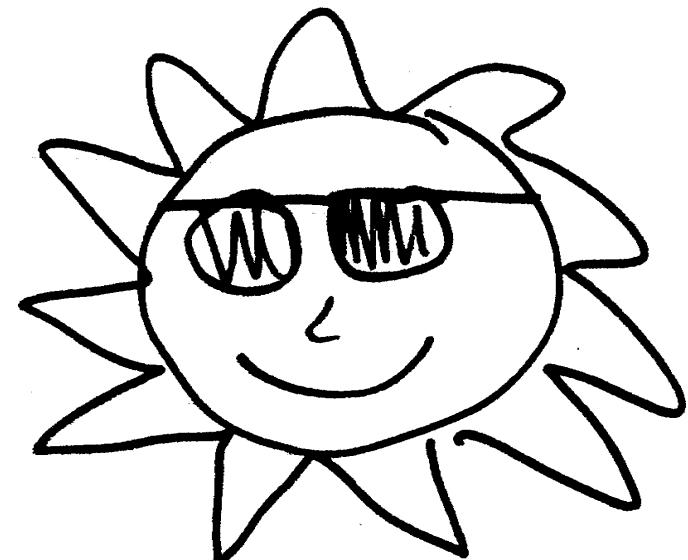
Hope you got to
enjoy it

Who knows how
many we
have left?

↓
good reason for
procrastination

Tree! " "

Oh - and I think its
SAD that they
had to CHAIN
this book to the
bench so that
people would
not steal it " "



Wow, so many sounds, I
don't even need to see things to
know where they are. I hear
the birds chirping & the leaves
dancing to the rhythm of the
warm Spring breeze. With my eyes
closed, I can feel & hear the energy
of the cars stopping, starting, turning,
car alarms, airplanes, buses—everyone
in their own little world. They
pass by 50 feet away, but don't
notice me, or the birds, or the
leaves dancing in the wind. Why
would they? We're not in their world.
And as the wind gets colder & passes
through one sleeve & out the other
I shiver with loneliness and I'm
ready for a change.

What do you see when you close
your eyes?

- Buddha

30 - March - 2005

It's such a nice day today. The sun is setting and the cold is starting to come back, and there are lots of little birds chirping and jumping around.

According to ~~the~~ 'Teh Deceivor', our horoscopes read . . .

Virgo

Guard your homework this week, the danang leprechauns told me they were going to steal it from you so you'd FAIL!

Aries

STOP! who's looking over your shoulder?

Just kidding,

This is our ~~our~~
third time writing in
here, we come back
each year.

Maybe next time Katie
will be a Student
as well!

Hope everyone enjoys
Spring.

Have a nice day!



Jackie
and
Katie

I am and I'm
still here and it's
nice and peaceful. I
can hardly see the
page. Just back
from spring break,
peaceful as no
relaxing.

One week back from spring break. Finally
the best day of the year so far. The rain
has finally stopped, and the sun
has finally broken through to ~~the~~
warm us up. I just sat here
to collect some flowers to share with
you all. It is amazing out, I
hope she thinks so too.

Today's great because
I actually feel FINE

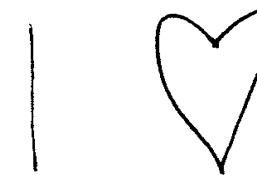
Chris

I feel so many emotions... I feel really good... almost
blissful... like I want to take on everything... see
everything... I don't know how else to describe it...
My life is kind of crazy (at least that's how I see it,
sometimes) but it just makes sense.

Justin
IB
Vog

~~that's~~

~~your foot goes off edge~~



NJ

You WOULD... ☺

This place is so peaceful, I could sit and relax here all day. This is the best place to get away from the stress of daily life.

- Joseph Michael Hall
4.4.15

~~P.S. -~~

WrestleMania XXI

was awesome last night

Batista def. HHH
Finn def. JBL
Angle def. HKK
Taker def. Orton
Trish def. Christy
Edge won the Ladder Match
Mystic def. Guerrero
Akebono def. Big Show
Austin stunned Piper
Hogan kicked Hazzard Ass!

Frankie is on Me, pt 1

I would also like to add,
And it's a much better thing in my book!

thing you do even when you say "stuff instead of your thoughts" 4-18-05 I test of our lives & continue writing

Years, I HAD A

PEACE TODAY.

My THOUGHTS

AWE... You Amaze

Me Sometime

And Wow THAT

IT DO UNBELIEVABLE

SUCH IS ONLY...

's another example

Loc... THINK

(from P.M. last year)

My THOUGHTS

ARE OBVIOUSLY

DUO OF VARIOUS

Odds. I Love

WISHING BUT THE

SPENDING TIME

ISN'T POOR?

With You, I Enjoy

Spending time with

EVERY LAUGH AND

EVERYTHING

IT'S NOT YOU WHO

TELL YOU SOMETHING

FOR THE MILLENNIUM

IT'S NOT YOU WHO

FOR THE MILLENNIUM

I just wanna ride
my motorcycle!
Now it was about the time
that I was riding my motorcycle,
goin' down a mountain road at
a hundred & fifty miles an hour,
playing my guitar. On one side
of the road there was a mountain,
on the other side there was
nothing - there was a cliff & the
air. Now when you're going down
a mountain road at 150 miles an
hour you've gotta be very
careful, especially if you're playing
the guitar, especially if that
guitar is an acoustic guitar,
because if it's an acoustic guitar,
the wind pressure is greater
on the bow side than on the
neck side, because there's more
guitar on the bow side;
I wasn't paying attention, luckily
I didn't go into the mountain.
I went off the cliff ...

- Arlo Guthrie

Wednesday, April 6, 2005

This is the first time I've written in this
book. I usually sit and relax and read
the passages, but I felt like putting in
some of my own input. I think that
this journal is a really good idea and
I enjoy reading what strangers have
to say.

Today is the hottest day of the year
so far, and very hot at that especially
for me since I am from Maine.
I love spring because I find it so
much easier to be productive and I
love warm weather.

What is the point of a stone sitting
next to every tree in this little park?
Are they memorials?

Anyways, I have to get going before
my sweat starts to fall on the pages.
Have a good one.

- Adam

4/6/05

Yer four years of college will pass by ya faster than you realize, so enjoy today and your youth before you get old and have to graduate.

Today is the only sunny day of the week. Go home, make love to your woman, and breathe. Make sure you fulfilled your fucking Arts & Humanities GFR requirements or this school will F-U up. Keep your friends.

written by: Lazer & Megan

P.S. ~ This is the site of where we played Lazer TAG.

4/6/05

HI!

My name is Freeman.

Just wanna make sure you guys FOCUS, FOCUS, FOCUS.

And not dry up like a rain in the sun.

P.S. If you're not a Meyerhoff, I don't know you from Adam.

P.P.S. NOT the Adamson page 21.

P.P.P.S. Tho, I don't know him either - but I'm guessing that he's pretty hot.

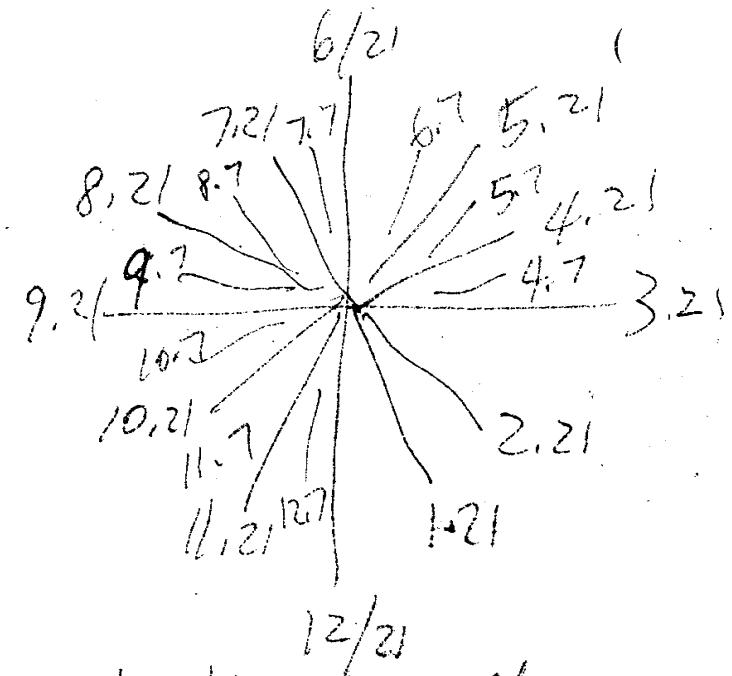


April 7, 2005 wed

I set my waterproof ink pen!
Today I remove trees
from backyard because
HOA Rules (by-Law).
Total 14 of them.

I think people are
greedy, thinking
telling neighbor what
to do just to sell
their house higher
price.

I have some weather
pointer to share =



This year weather is
match perfectly to the
days of season changing
30 on each month 7, 21
± 3 include 56789, 1920212223
it will be Rain, or snow
windy, hot, so plan
your indoor outdoor
activities accordingly.
epeeme

Hoh,

Well, honestly this is a nice little spot this campus has here. Usually I'm rather extroverted, but I guess some of my more introverted computations are still with me. In other words, I need a break from people.

People worry me. I have this friend I knew from back home who has immersed herself in self-destructive behaviors. Her grades are slipping, she's had some prominent weight gain, has careless sex with a young man who not only beats her and humiliates her in public but has a horrid reputation for pulling the "fuck and run", and has abandoned everyone that cares about her for partying and newer, older friends. (Given, I'm not the ideal model when it comes to drinking and partying, but at least I have control of it). I really want to step in and say something, but I have one major problem; her more recent ex-boyfriend is good friends with me. I may be slightly biased through all this, but I can't ignore what I hear and see. I don't even know if she'd listen to me anymore. Her friends fill her head with those minuscule cliché sayings and goad her on to do things she'd of said were completely stupid 6 months ago. Thirst for acceptance can be overwhelming I guess.

On the bright side, there's a girl I like. I've known her for awhile and she goes to another college. I've been hearing some bad rumors lately though. I don't think it's as bad



as people make it sound though. I visited her last weekend, and had a good time. I dunno, not much else to say. Oh yeah, Sun Dimes Highschool Football Rules!!

The foster from
Kerry Lee

Fresh '04-05

4/6

It's amazing how therapeutic a gorgeous spring day is for the soul. All the ups and downs, the drama and apathy of others, all of it fades to a happy oneness with the world. And with that, a poem.

The blossom opens
The bee enters her sanctum
The union complete

~Victor

4/7

I keep smiling because I'm more in love with ever... It must be the weather.

I'd be jealous of me if I was you.

Claudia

4/7/05

As much as I am against warm weather, I'm liking today. I happen to be one of those people who would rather live in cold weather and the snow. Which is why my escape for hot summer days would be to go ice skating. Yesterday, as many people mentioned was really hot (too much for me). Today, on the other hand has been cloudy, so cooler. Actually, as I am sitting here I think that it's going to rain, if not this evening then definitely tonite. I really hope it's a thunderstorm - Ooo....

Speaking about thunderstorms, I love them in the summer. When you can just go outside in the pouring rain.

There's about a month left of this semester. A break I'm looking forward to. Sitting here is kind of my little break from today's classes, unfortunately I still have 2 more classes. I'll be out by 9pm. This is nice, it's like being away from school, yet on school property.

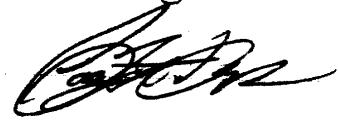
I kinda wish my bf would be able to come here just to sit with me. That would be nice. Unfortunately he's down in Georgia because he recently joined the army. I hope he gets stationed somewhere near here. I miss him. I started going out with him two years ago.

The total time I have actually seen him during that time would be a few months. But I believe that the best things^{in life} are worth waiting for. Hm. I was just

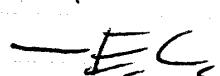
↑ Yes they
are

thinking about a comment a friend of mine made a couple of days ago.

It's like livejournal.com except on paper. Well, I'm sure

someone should publish all of this somewhere. So I guess till later! 

Claudia Spelled
 "than" wrong.
 Wrong context
 Claudia! ~~Erred~~

P.S I suck  — E.C.

I am so drunk right now
 and I feel so bad to have
 feelings for someone I don't think
 can return them to me. It just makes
 me feel so bad that I can't really
 express myself to her even though .

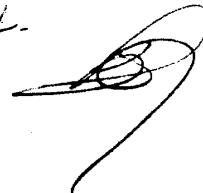
She's such a good friend of mine
 And it hurts me so bad to have to
 see this way. 'Cause I don't know
 if she feels the same way. I hope
 She does. But for now we'll sing
 the saddest song .

A seen him during the time would
 be a few months. But I believe
 that the best things ^{in life} are worth
 waiting for. Hm. I was just

Yes they
 are

Express yourself. I did it
 the other day & got turned
 down harsh, but I feel better
 that it's out in the open,
 like a weight's been lifted
 off of my chest . . .

Today is my first date
 since I broke up w/ John &
 the weather could not be
 more perfect.



34

4/9/05

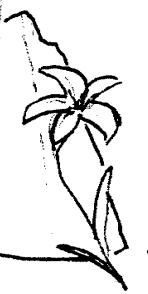
So it's another beautiful day
 (I notice a theme developing here -
 perhaps people only write in here
 when it's nice outside. hmm.)
 and things are looking up.

Sunshine always makes me optimistic
 about life.

 I hope you are having
 a sunshiny day.

Anyway. Anyone ever
 wonder why they don't
 plant flowers in this
 garden? Rocks are great,
 but still...

To end with some words of wisdom

 Enjoy today, enjoy tomorrow,
 treasure life, and don't
 waste your time on things that
 don't matter.

→ rocks look better
 with flowers

Live well.

Hot - Cold
 Pain - Pleasure
 Light - Dark
 Crusader

4/10/05

"the only human abnormality
 is the incapacity to love."

 *Jess Borowshi*

4/10/05

"Sometimes the only way
 is jumping. I hope you're
 not afraid of heights."

Sometimes you ~~just~~ just
 have to go for things even
 if they scare you. ~~scare~~



- Joan

35

36
* I am in love
with David Vilgos.
But then again,
who isn't? *

Alisons lips are
extremely red right
now because she ate
Italian ice & now
they look like she
is wearing really
bright lipstick.

"Sean, you are my
same~~as~~ height! That
is neat!"

What kind of pullks
do you smoke?

37
"Move" ahead so life
won't pass me by"
-Jimmy C.

I sometimes feel that everything will turn out
alright in the end - we worry (or at least I worry)
and yet everything ends up okay - not ~~always~~
necessarily great - but good, fine. I feel like that
now - I am relaxed but stressed at the same time
but I feel it will all work out - not just for me but
for everyone... we are gonna be alright I
suppose - make it work, make it happen.... 

(23)

Water
Sea

Gloves
P.S. & socks

Ian doesn't feel
like writing in here so
I will do so instead.
But I don't feel like
thinking. So goodbye
for now.

I know this journal is for writing about ones connection with the earth and stuff, but I'm gonna use it to spill. There's this guy I ~~had~~ am way int. We were friends but we really cared about each other & promised not to sleep w/ anyone else. Only reason we weren't B-F/G-F was cuz his last relationship was crazy b/c he was nervous. He's great & all. But then I night we go meet up w/ a couple in a hotel room I had w/ the girl. She's so hot. Shit goes down... la la la. I ~~try~~ keep avoiding the other guy cuz ~~he's~~ gross. Then (I'm high + drunk) the girl convinces me to fuck the guy. I only 2 my boy & he says no.

Then my boy sneaks out & says 2 the "get out my hotel" guy 2 stop. I talk 2 my guy & he says it really bothered him & I promise it won't happen again. Well that morning (early) the guy comes behind me & sits on me about 2 min. I'm into it. Shit! It's early, I'm going. The guy has a big gun & my boy & I are coming right at him! He wakes up & flips. For next two days I'm trying to him about what happened. But the truth comes out. He never wants to talk to me again. We still talk (the next day) but it's now it's Wed. but it's just him upset. Something kills me. I spoke up. I was snicked up -

but that's no excuse. Oh god. I need to get over him. I was crazy about him. I could talk to him so easily. ~~He was like a girl friend & I loved to fuck. He thought I was superior to me & which I can't handle. Maybe it's better this way. My best friend says I could get him back but I don't know. I think I just need to fix my (self-inflicted?) wounds & move on. I've only known him about 3 months. Jesus, I get attached fast. Probably just own suffering from circumstances due to the fact that he's rejecting me! Yikes. Don't know. Sorry. Right:~~

Trees & grass are unity
Nature's beauty is green
and brown.
This is my nature bit. — S

Mother, oh mother nature.
 Mother nature I'm in love
 His name is C.J.
 His hot, his tall, his hot.
 But nature, I don't know
 If he really likes me/
 not. But I like ^{him} you.

Responding to the Previous Story / Page.

I'm not the one to judge,
 But what you did was bad,
 How do you do that, kill some
 one's emotions like that.
 You slept with someone
 else while your so called
 boyfriend was sleeping
 on the ~~other~~ same bed.
 But maybe its a blessing
 in disguise, maybe you
 were not meant to be with
 this person. I don't blame
 you, but I do blame the
 drinks, alcohol, & you,

the guy and your so
 called boyfriend.

let it go, apologise and
 let it go, life goes on,
 the music plays on and
 you, keep dancing and
 keep walking. give him
 some time to think things
 through, don't suffocate
 him. tell him you care,
 tell him you miss him,
 you love him. And leave
 it alone, let him decide
 what he wants to do.
 don't take his decision
 away from him.
 Breath and keep dancing,
 nature will lead you,
 If you listen and follow
 nature, you might end up
 in peace and forgive yourself.

Tuesday, April 5th (belated)
 seem their perspective, thus probably took a long time days over. That's the benefit of being a million miles away. Everything seems to happen very quickly.

But sometimes, rarely, but sometimes, things just have a way of slowing down. The world, at least from our perspective, seems to go on for a while outside of this place. Time always seems to fly when you're having fun, but when you're having fun, real fun, time doesn't really matter all that much. On this day, a story begins. A story that really isn't written, but after and perhaps has never been written before. While the events unfold in this place, they stand watch, always knowing just when to become involved and who to hide in the clouds.

The most remarkable thing about tonight is that nothing really happened.
 —Rebecca & Orion

Wednesday, April 6th (belated)

I was hoping they would come back tonight and yet frankly I was surprised that nothing happened. What can I say? I guess he's just the type that likes to cover all his bases (so clichés... they've always been my jam.) But I digress, they return gone the less and this night, I made sure I was out! I could tell from his thinking face that he wanted to tell her something and I, being the celestial being that I am, knew exactly what it was. So after a seemingly endless probability of the thinking and the talking, he finally decided that he couldn't leave this special place or my bitch without telling her. And of course I had his back... quite literally again because they were ~~at~~

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facting away from me. He wouldn't tell her until later but he didn't actually plan to tell her ~~that~~ that night, but there was something here; some feeling perhaps between the both of them that made him understand that this time was for them and meant to have a purpose.

Orion is confused - the Yankees are better. In fact they covered this point and many others before getting to the real point. They managed, however, and from my place a million years away, I gave Orion a cosmetic night - five. Finally, someone had gotten it just right. If he was having trouble, she was terrified. You can tell from his eyes that she wanted him out with it, but

49

at the same time she wasn't even sure what it was. When they finally managed to get it all out there were still pieces, at least for the rest of the world. You should have seen their faces when they saw the bone - case dipl.

After trying his best to tell her all of ~~the~~ the crazy things he saw and still does, now more than ever, see by her, he knew that he in fact had exclusively, with at any cost, fallen completely for her and that is what he said. When he told him that she felt the same way, it was probably one of the best feelings in the world. You see, dear reader, this was something he had been wanting to say for quite sometime now and whenever I can, I like to create at least a near perfect situation to help my guy along.

His guy helps himself along pretty well - at least she thinks so. While the Disney quotes will come faster, in this place, with her, she feels like she's found a whole new world.

- Policies + Onion ::

Thursday April 7

This day brought a whole new set of challenges with the threat of rain. I'm assuming the pair arrived ~~in~~ in the garden with no problem. I (almost) say for sure because much to my delight, I was hidden behind the cards. Finally, I was able to get one of my stalkers out to see just what was going on out there. Much to my delight, I saw the pair dancing and fighting in the safety in which I helped to create. But this dear friends is only the beginning.

The bendy in the garden has seen a lot, and it had a little rest than me, but suddenly they were sitting close enough to each other close enough to have a staring contest. And so they did. I don't know how well versed in crayola colors you all, but if you've ever seen cecilean there's the color his eyes were that night. Her eyes though, her eyes were a shade of blue so bright and so beautiful that it really can't be replicated and if it was looking for a night job (HAI), I would spend my remaining millions of years trying to create this, but though I fear I would not come close. Back to the staring contest. The pair were staring for quite some time before they began to get closer and closer and

closer still until finally he stopped
 closed her eyes and he did (I think)
 when he kissed her for the first
 time here on this beach under the
 stars. And, (at what kind of
 constellation was I) be it if I
 forgot this? Who knew that los angeles
 that rain, rumored for so long that
 day; that rain finally arrived.
 And her response? She's
 fine with it. The only
 thing she was able to
 think for long minutes
 after that was "Wow"
 In fact, that's what she's
 thinking right now.
 - Polaris + Orion

4-16-05

2:15 J'MIN HERE WITH THE
MAGNOLIA AND A NINK PEN THAT
SKIPS.

I KNOW THIS BOOK IS AN ALI CANT
OF THOUGHTS. ONE IDEA. YOUR
CONTINUE TO BROADEN ~~THE~~ ~~IDEA~~
OF KNOWLEDGE - YOU MAY WANT TO
DO THE THINGS YOU DON'T
WANT TO DO FIRST - SO THAT
YOU CAN ENJOY ~~THE~~ THINGS YOU
WANT TO ENJOY SECOND

3RD QUARTER UMBC 4 UNC 3 IF
YOU ARE AN ATHLETE AT J'MIN REMEMBER
THERE ARE A LOT OF PEOPLE CHEERING
FOR A WIN. NOW IT IS 4-4.

The first time I found this book I thought it was a magical secret. Now I am a B. folder and a bit wiser. I am so glad to graduate. I have learned a lot in college about the world, people, nature, myself. I am a environmental studies student. If there is one thing I have learned is that life, college, your loved ones, your friends, and nature should NOT BE taken for granted. I overloaded myself with school work and took my professors for granted. I wish I had lived a more balanced life in college. Only had one major (I am also a acting major) I would often enjoyed college more. I seem to have this problem with all aspects of my life, especially relationships.

(with me) instead I am dying to graduate so the pain can be over. I burst out along time ago and I began dying to deal with a lot of fear at my back and I am tired. I kill myself to learn it's my fault ~~but~~ so an young students that read this please don't overload yourself. Don't take your professors for granted. Learn grow but at a healthy pace. Don't be in a hurry college is invaluable take what it gives you and become someone great.

-Some one who learned the hard way a bit too late

"Where life exists, so does hope.
It is not too late."

BAGELS & COFFEE

The perfect Breakfast

Last night I interviewed Agostino.
I ate ~~biggest~~ some ~~biggest~~ food I realized
punk was ~~deadly~~ Dead

It ~~feels~~ feels when you realize
something, something so idiotic, is dead.
Each show → The same Birds
Different Birds → Same Dancing
Get older → They get younger

Punk is DEAD

Today is beautiful, unique I do not burn out... and
people can now already come and just do nothing.
What is with the sun? we are not used to see more
wind, beer and I never miss nor me wash. But today is
funny, I don't mind it isn't, and punk is dead, that is
true.

You're a poser
Luv
1. Can you blame them
for trying
2. Takes one to know one

WHY

is there a huge
lock here?

And why does it weigh
2 lbs.

WHY?

Why not?

The secret to Life
is contained in this
book, just have to
look hard.

SEX

Oh, there it is.

P.S. - I Farted !!!

PS. - I love You

4/17/05

- 1) If you follow the rules, you will only go as far as the rules will let you
- 2) Choice, is an illusion between those with power and those without,

This is written for You, whatever you do,
in 10 years ... a crazy old scientist and
a young guy named Marty McFly will come
and speak to you ... SHOOT THEM, for
your sake and for the sake of your
~~grandchildren~~ grandchildren.

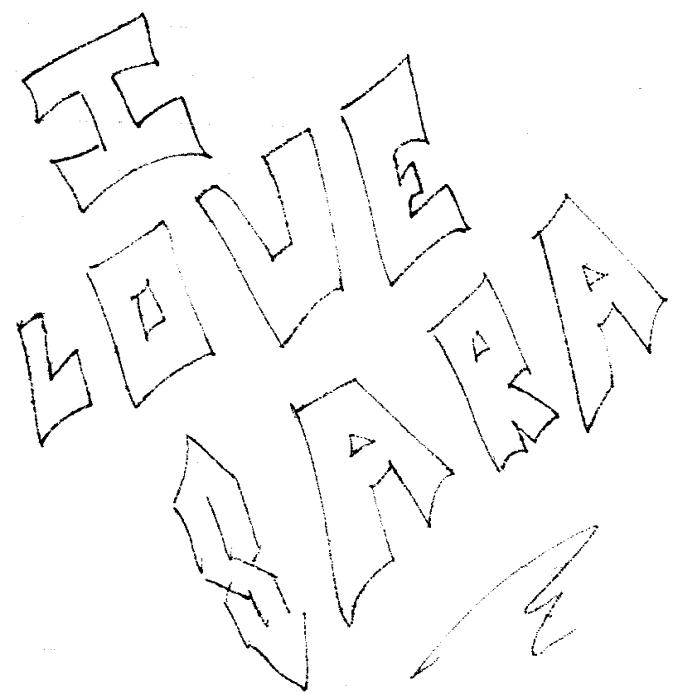
-written on 4.17.05 by
Roger Flemings from 4.17.3049

At least I'm not
SilverLife 01

I ♥ Amanda!

~~Ex~~ forever! Curtis
Kathy calls
my world!!

affluo



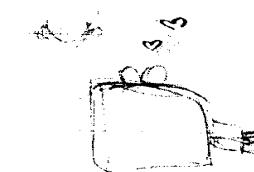
P.S. MORE LOVE
I love you
Baby and
Always well!

This is a very strange place. Trees and rocks, all lined up along each other, uniformly distributed in some parts... it would seem that the intent of the designer is to use the natural to achieve a sense of artificiality. Do we need more artificiality than we already have here on campus, with constant construction of new buildings (and cliquey groups like fraternities and sororities, if you wish to speak of social aspects of the artificial)? Perhaps, to find true "Tree Partnership" and beauty in form, we should walk into that forest to this beach's left...

... And if I may point this out, there is a very sensitive car alarm in the Honda on the street, going off any time someone passes near it.

That is all.

19 April 2005



remember this?

and theres you and me
and all of the people...

elf.

62 Hey, I think you know that by now.
Love Sweet Bee, I thank you for that by now.
No I just figured it out. Duh:
SWAY? ~~SWAY? SWAY? SWAY?~~
~~or not now or not now or not now~~
~~if that gets copy righted we're~~
~~were screwed... just the~~
lol. you didn't answer my? ~~sway~~
~~if you want me I was thinking~~
~~I was thinking of... the penney...~~
And your horrible horrible spelling...
you know... like...
Dear Name Fan [I was dropped]
on my head and I died...
yes, I know. That's the Millionth time you've told us
me that this month.
You were scory... shut up you ~~lizard~~ JACKASS!!
The monster said STFU & that means
you understand this. ~~in monster~~
All sorted out. You're a DORKFACE?
I believe what's your... ~~language~~ ~~is~~ ~~it's~~
look over there... NO. ~~it's~~ ~~it's~~ ~~be~~
Looka Gta you're ODD. ~~it's~~ ~~it's~~ ~~on~~
Now they can copy write it
and make millions yeah...
Yours... ~~OMG~~ ~~down~~ ~~eyes~~ *
FACE DUH WEIRD ~~in the gta~~ ~~it's~~ ~~now~~

WRITTEN BY ONE PERSON
04-20-05

DR. Anderson's class
Was here on 4/27/05

4/27/05

"So plant your own garden
And decorate your own soul
Instead of waiting for
Someone to bring you
Flowers"

Anonymous

4/27 11:32pm

The night air is wonderful enveloped with the
veil of breezes. The crimson on the horizon
fades to the deep azure speckled with stars.
The moon is nowhere to be found. A shame
since it would complete the experience. And with
that, a poem.

Winds rising Westward
The waxing face shows no light
heliotrope night

~Victor

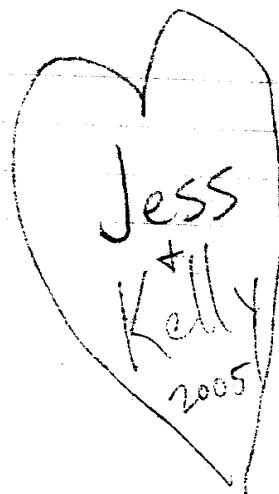
4/3/05

[REDACTED]
[REDACTED] ...

4/3/05 2 m after above post

Truth is, I don't belong here. I
come around here to get away from
all those people. When all the
pain killers and "speed" kick in I
will go back and face the rest of the
day. For the last 2 hours a car
alarm has been going off, now a new
high pitch squit comes out of another,

what a cheerfully depressing place ...



You never see things like this first say, for example, "Jess and/or Kelly 2005." That would be amusing.

What I learned during college:

- 1) You generally can't trust people
- 2) Nobody really gives a shit about you
- 3) Being an idealist gets you nowhere
- 4) No one writes in cursive anymore
- 5) People are generally selfish & ignorant
- 6) Being nice gets you absolutely nowhere
- 7) Being better than the next guy is all that matters
- 8) Most people will never care about where their trash ends up, or leaving the water running or the window open with the AC on.
- 9) Everything is superficial
- 10) The only thing that's real is yourself

And now I'm off to find a place where I can unlearn all that bullshit

p.s. don't skip pages, there's no need

Run away as fast as you can --

I like trees.

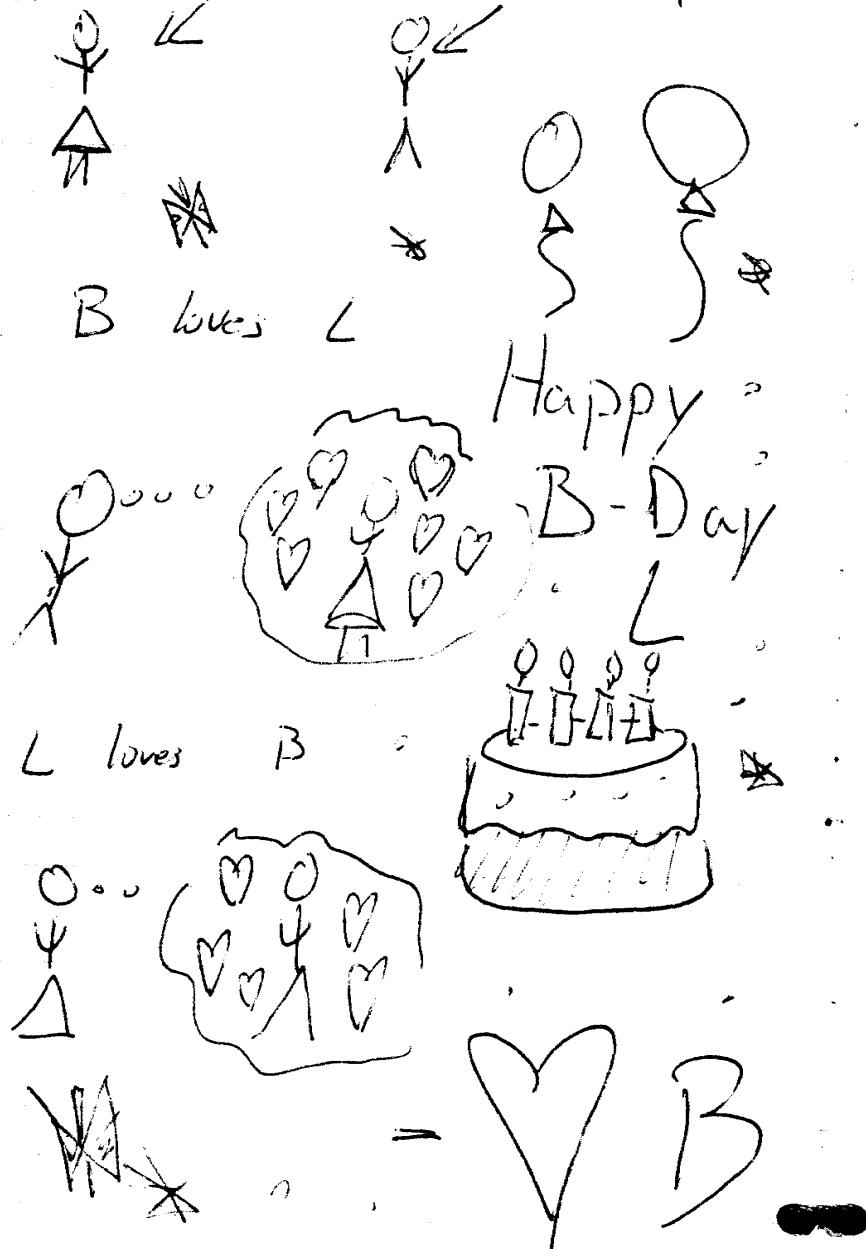


They are the notness

I wonder if I tried to live here, would
the umbc police come by & arrest me
for vagrancy. It would be so much nicer
than living inside, and cheaper. -2001a

P.S. after I wrote that I was sitting
here reading, and a deer walked up &
said hello. He was young & just starting
to grow antlers, & they were still velvety. He
was so little & skinny I could see his
ribs. Then a car drove by & he ran back
into the woods. Look now he's back!
He's standing there looking at me very
strangely, because he has no idea
what I'm doing here. I think I'm gonna
name him freddie.

This is "L" This is "P"



To Whom It May Concern

The Previous Page was a last minute, last ditch effort of a man who had to impress his girl-friend on her Birthday.

...it didn't work.

Guys! Girls want
Material Goods, Not
A Public Declaration
of "LOVE".
Remember This
-B

MY DEAREST SHORTY,

LET ME START OF BY SAYING, I LOVE

I TALK THREE YOU. NEXT LET ME SAY, DON'T
WAKE THIS UNTIL 5:55 PM ON 05/05/05...

I WANT THINK ABOUT THAT TIME IS TIME
SWEET NOT LIVE UP LIKE THAT AGAIN
I FEE ANOTHER 5 YEARS...

HOPFULLY WHEN THAT TIME COMES
I'LL BE ABLE TO DO SOMETHING SPECIAL
LIKE THIS AGAIN FOR YOU.

BECAUSE I SIT HERE AND THINK A SELFISH
YO WISH WISH I WERE AS THIS... I

WISH I COULD BE HERE WHEN YOU
PROBABLY WERE AROUND WHEN YOU
READ WHAT IS LATER... STEPS
CROSS WITH HOME WORK DO...

NO PEAKING IT

I < 3
U

LOVE,

SOME GUY THAT ABSOLUTELY
CRAZY ABOUT YOU...

P.S. READ THIS TO BOTTOM TO THE
END LOL.

3

Her Love,

Your Flueby Gave To
TEASE ME FOR THIS BUT I DON
WANTED TO DO THIS... I WANTED
TO MAKE THEM OFUSE WE KNEW
SOMETHING OVER THAT PLATE... H. J.,
I LOVE SPENDING TIME WITH YOU, AND
I KNEW TRUSTED PEOPLE MAY NOT SEE IT
BUT, I HAVE NO IDEA HOW OUR LOVE CAN
BE SEEN AS A BAD THING. MY HEART'S
BEEN YOURS SINCE I FIRST TALKED
TO YOU. NOW I FOR... IN ALL HONESTY, IT
WAS YOURS BEFORE I EVER KNEW HOW
I FEEL. YOU ARE MY BEST FRIEND AND
I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING.
FOURTH THING ABOUT THE WORDS 'BEST
FRIEND', IT'S JUST A LABEL TO DISMISS
SOMETHING WE FEEL. SO I DON't WANT
TO ASK, ON THIS DAY OF WISHLIST, WHEN
YOU TAKE ANOTHER CADUCEUS FOR ME... I KNOW
I CAN CALL YOU MY BEST FRIEND, BUT
MAY I CALL YOU MR. GIVE FRIEND. HOW
I WISH I COULD BE HERE WHEN YOU
READ THIS ^{LOVE}
not among 2007-8

My darkface,

Well its about 5PM sorry I didn't wait enough but I figured that since it was sort of called off or rather postponed? that it would have been okay if I read it a bit early. To be honest, when you told me last night that ya'll were gonna talk to him, I got a bit scared. Random tangent: what? were you gonna skip class & hide behind the bench for the "PS look behind you" part? I was like what? I see nothing... b/c I know the effect he has on people who love him. haha I just got up to try and see what this really big furry animal was doin in the woods to this tree but he ran off but the haha was b/c I had tangled my legs w/ the cord again. haha loser me. oh but yeah when I heard that you were gonna talk to him, I figured today was getting cancelled. I guess as-05-05 wasn't supposed to be ok day?

Sometimes I wonder what people see when they see us or saw us before, before we realized. like how everybody already knew before we did. I just hope that I can stand by your decisions as well as I can. Its just that I know what I'm missing if we're to go back to being "just friends" You say love isn't physical (which I understand & appreciate) its just the little things that I miss. I dunno whether you remember this but in Sept. (seems like forever ago, doesn't it?) I don't remember why but you didn't start panicking (~~and~~ well I guess you did sort of before when she started hitting on you) until like I started grabbing your wrist & stuff to get you to walk faster or something but yeah... I love you. and if this is what we have to go through in order for you (and him) to be happy then I'll be here if you need me. ☺ until then, p.s. yeah, I don't really see us as being a bad thing & I will always be best friends first.

5/9/05-

I DONT EVEN GO TO THIS
~~SCHOOL~~. I'M FROM LOS ANGELES.
 I CAME TO MARYLAND IN FEB. 2004.
 I MOVED IN WITH ALEKSANDER WOJTCIECHOWSKI.
 AFTER THAT WHOLE SEX SCANDAL WITH
 DR. SHERZER. SHERZER IS A
 BRILLIANT CHESS MASTER WITH AN
 ATTRACTION TO 13-YEAR-OLD GIRLS.
 HOW STUPID TO DRIVE ACROSS STATE
 LINES WITH SEX TOYS & PORN IN
 YOUR CAR TO PICK UP A 13-YEAR-OLD
 YOU MET ON THE INTERNET.

THIS FUCK-UP CAUSED
 WOJO TO LOSE HIS FUNDING.

SO, NOW I AM HERE, AND I'VE
 JUST OBTAINED RESIDENCY IN
 MARYLAND, SO I MIGHT ATTEND
 THIS SCHOOL IN FALL 2006.

I AM WRITING A BOOK, TO KILL
 THE TIME. I AM AN AMERICAN PROLETARIAN.
 PROLETARIAN.

I OWN NOTHING.

APATHY IS MY ARMOUR.

PAIN MAKES ME STRONG
 I AM ALIVE.

I HAVE A CHOICE
 WHILE I AM HERE.
 I CAN SAY "NO."

FUCK THEM - THEY HAVE NO POWER
 OVER ME.

I ASSERT MY EXISTENCE.

I
 CHOOSE MY PATH.

I LIVE.

AMBER BERGLUND
 MAY 2005

5/9/05
 This won't make sense to anyone else (except a few)
 Milkman, Gallikers iced tea, cheese, ice cream
 In the basement. The rash your cologne
 gave me everytime you hugged me. All my
 eyes ~~hugs~~ in Texas. Hohoho, and such. That
 damn dog, though I know you ^{hated him.}
 You were a grumpy old guy; but so
 huggable. There are so many memories;
 but If I left them all here, I'd be giving
 them away. . . . The grandmother I
 never met; I hope you two are
 together now. I'll always love
 you Pap (5/7/05). Miss You.

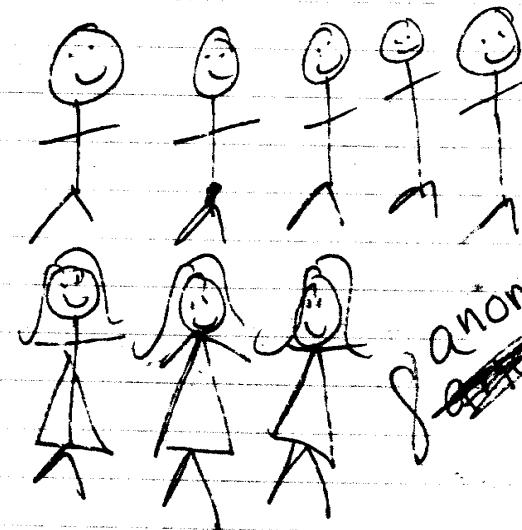
I think everything will be OK!

Everyday seems to get a little
 bit faster

5/8/05

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Spontaneous nights
 with friends
 Middle school wishes
 become reality
 Childhood relived to stay
 young at heart



5/10/05
 2:36 AM

Dull
 →
 Panthess
 Spark Well + Rotarch Jet
 Strike Again

ASW
 Pattern 3600

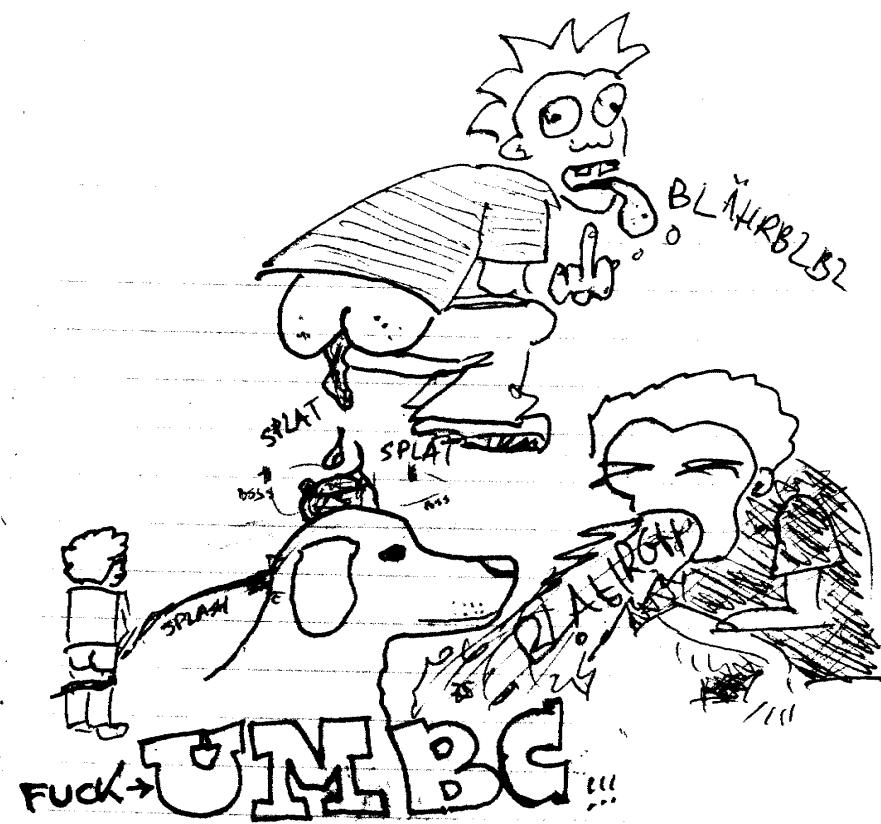
LOVE SMX

I will have sex
with these you + I old
chippie in love you give
sex with you

The love is PDA

I will have sex with you
and I will be the one to have
sex in this month. I will be
a little more helpful with, don't mind
when I say later, look like I am
when scratching, and don't mind
when I say later.

Mary is ~~sexy~~ Mary is
very ~~sexy~~
David



5-23-05

Happy Birthday

~~sex~~

Thanks
Greg
&
Terrie

(best roommate ever!)

Hi Jessie!

Happy Birthday again,

~~sex~~

Tom Be
Bishop
O Amin

I live in
me

nip

I Love the Base Ball

May 12 05

It's 5:30 pm

I visited a pond with ~~the~~^{SQX} nymph who frolicked barefoot in the mud. Ironic, considering ~~that~~ we just dove just an asylum. Laughter at that just filled the air, mingling with the birdsong and roar of cars passing by. She's sitting next to me, and I'm flanked by an empty slumped up. Mara from Heaven. I have no accurate mathematical symbol to scribble only a pen to scribe this one fleeting moment in time. Now the nymph is wading amongst the rocks in her garden, skirt rippling in the soft breeze, smiling upon a perch, staring at some image, a blue statue. The shade is cool, refreshing from the sun. The whole scene is eerily absent of symbols; that can't be chance. Finals are approaching, and with it the ending of my Freshman year. I am bound to be altre right here, right now. Life is absurd, but we get it working. She knew a simple, blank book chained to a bench would prove therapeutic to so many.

- Jason Daniels

5/12/2005

Hello,
I am ~~the~~ ^{sixth} to announce
the future Nobel Prize
Winner → me! I
graduate last May with
a BS & this year I will
get my MS. Now it's off
to Medical School! Yay!

Thanks,
Dr. Ameer F. Ibrahim

~~Dr. Ameer F. Ibrahim~~

Hey ~~friends~~ friends!!

I can't believe I'm ~~the sexist~~
graduate in two weeks. It
has been couple of amazing year.

believe it or not I'm gonna miss
UMBC. wish you all luck!

JK

AN 15
Hot cute and
Sexy

This is really cool.

(A perfectly fine art project, and you had to go and ruin it with legalese.

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X
love
too far
Gag
X

I Can't

believe I

sucked

Lily Vu

without a

Rubber

III, MAKE A WISH.

HERE IS WHAT I WISH TWO next
I WISH THESE ~~NEVER~~ ~~SEX~~
WEEKS WOULD BE OVER.

I HATE THIS PLACE,
I HATE THESE PEOPLE.
I WANT TO GO HOME.
I'M NEVER GOING TO
COME BACK.

DEAR UMBC,
I HOPE YOU EXPLODE IN A
FIERY WRECK OF SOME SORT.
THANK YOU FOR ALL THE CRAPPY
MEMORIES AND THANKS FOR WASTING
A YEAR OF MY LIFE.

I HATE YOU WITH A PASSION.
I HOPE YOUR VENTRICLES BURST.

YOUR PAL,
RACER X
Racer X

It's ~~too~~ ^{too} ~~dirty~~ ^{dirty} to
see ~~your sex~~
on this page.
Forgive the
Penmanship.

There was a
severed finger.
Sitting on this
beach when I
came over. God
I hope the cops
show up soon, I'm
the only one out here
And his blood is
still fresh.

1

Oddly enough the sun shines bright,
Hot, warm, and peaceful with much delight,
I write a rhyme upon this chair,
This beautiful breeze blowing summer air,
As thoughts swim upstream to reach
the past,
I think to myself "...Year's gone by fast"
But instead of dwelling on old memories,
I look forward to new adventures and
Journeys,
Rest for now, and work sometime later,
As time unfolds, I'll accept,
Not debate her.

05-17-05

Feeling so lost, betrayed, and so confused. Why can't someone just love me for me. Everyone just pushes me aside and loves her instead. I'm tired of it. Tired of hurting. Tired of being compared. For once why can't I have that special someone and not her. Is it because I'm boring, self-centered at times, not pretty, or something else. I cannot help the way I am. I am like this due to my past experiences. Ones that will haunt me for all eternity. So all I can do is watch them silently, in pain as they go on their merry lives. Being left behind and scared. Wondering if just once I could be happy and not turned down. All I really wish for now is to be held, watched over but my reality will never be. So this is where it ends I will return from hiding and endure the pain restlessly & annoyed.

I've found the way,
→ preparing for the journey.

05.13.05.

••feeling lonely and lost..

I feel a hole inside my ~~body~~... something
that I cannot fill up. No matter what I do.It's amazing how you can have so many people
around but still feel like no one cares or
understands who you really are. All I can do
is put up a front... tell me why I long to sleep
so that I can escape from reality and all the
PAIN that life has given me. How can I fill this
ENDLESS hole? Will it disappear when I meet
"the ONE"? Why is it hard for me to express to
others who I really am? Do people love me for
me? So many problems that are going on in
my life but no one to share it with. Who can
I trust with all of my heart. So many regrets
in the past that I can't take back. So much
time that has been wasted. I'm sitting here
in the dark writing this, wondering where
my life will lead me next. I need change.New people, new surroundings, a new
opportunity. Change is good. I'm letting go...
finally...

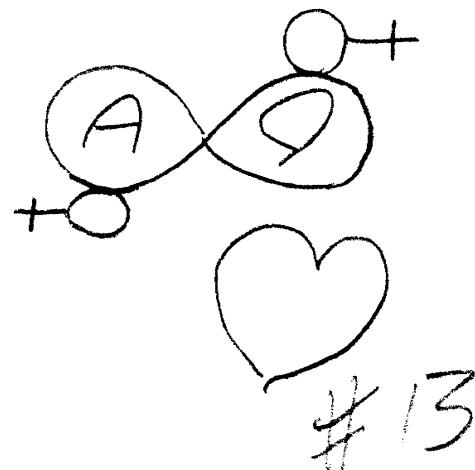
PB.

4-19-05

To My Jerry,

Like ~~downing~~, I want
to be ~~seen~~ Jerry
forever and a day
and do puzzles while
we build our house
in Little Green Bay Town.

Love you, Baby, with
all my heart, soul,
and being like
the chickens!



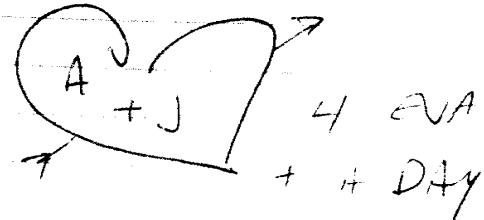
I was the ~~HAPPINESS~~
like this existed you bring ~~HOPE~~
joy into my life that I never
thought was possible. I can not
wait til forever is today. Holding
you in my arms when I wake up
is the most incredible feeling.

I can not wait to build a life
with you. But until that time
I will just count the days and
smile when I hear your voice.

SEE you soon! 8 DAYS BABY!

LOVE

YOUR NEEDLE!



June 23, 2005

I thought for sure she would have written something in here by now. But I cannot be mad. She didn't. She's always baffled me. I thought I loved her, but the alarming rate with which I got over her and moved on begs otherwise. I've found somebody new, and can't understand why she tries to be all secretive and drive by my house.

Just wish I hadn't given her my virginity unlike all the other flat guy, arrogant brainless J. asshole men - mine meant something to me.

FUCK
GREEK LIFE!

Pay for your needs
so you can have options
to choose and ~~solve~~
Society choices?
Get a life.

The

The last page of the book.

To be Treasured always. A
peaceful place for those who
wish to think. A friendly place
for those who wish to chill.

The Rock Garden is visited
with every persons intentions
in mind

IF THIS BENCH COULD TALK

I come from the long ago. I'm not really sure how old I am. I remember Indian camps, dusty roads, ox-carts, horses, wagons, stagecoaches, and travelers on foot. About 1890 or so it was, so I am told, when I was cut down at last - "virgin timber," they called me. Seemed to prize me greatly, declaring me "just right." Not until later did I learn that only certain extremely tight grain trees - such as fir, cypress, redwood, and pine - were considered good enough for pickle barrels.

They put me to work in a pickle factory, filled with pickles and pickle brine. You'd be amazed how popular I was! Time passed and I was emptied, dried out, and rudely left to rot. But I didn't. Horseless carriages chugged by, cars whizzed by, and much later, jet planes screamed far overhead, leaving cloudy trails behind. I truly thought my life was done, but not so - about a hundred years after I was first filled with pickles, I was picked up and hauled in a truck to a small carpenter shop. This time my destiny was to become a bench. But not just any bench - no indeed! But rather one lovingly created by my craftsman and an architect, of all things! I was intended to retain the natural roundness of the barrel I had been so long. Even the staves came along; they were fashioned into legs.

So here I am, in this beautiful place. Serene, isn't it? A place in which to dream, to meditate, to recover from stress and trauma, a place in which to reconnect. Lean back, Stranger, and rest. In me is the strength of half a millennium; permit me to share it with you. But in me too is peace and tranquility.

Do not leave me until that strength and peace comes to you. And when you do leave me, don't stay away long.

I'll be here, waiting for you - in this sacred place.

This waterproof journal is for UMBC / Joseph Beuys Tree Partnership. Please leave for future guests.

Thank you.

