## Serart, Claustrophobia

Loosing sight of the eternal garden can be devastating at best. What drives me insane are the catastrophic perplexities of those closed souls with whom i have drawn and the catastrophic perplexities of those closed souls with whom i have drawn and the catastrophic perplexities of those closed souls with whom i have drawn and the catastrophic perplexities of those closed souls with whom i have drawn and the catastrophic perplexities of those closed souls with whom i have drawn and the catastrophic perplexities of those closed souls with whom i have drawn and the catastrophic perplexities of those closed souls with whom i have drawn and the catastrophic perplexities of those closed souls with whom i have drawn and the catastrophic perplexities of those closed souls with whom i have drawn and the catastrophic perplexities of those closed souls with whom i have drawn and the catastrophic perplexities of those closed souls with whom it have drawn and the catastrophic perplexities of the catastrophic perplexities of those closed souls with the catastrophic perplexities of the ca As long as there is a maze the mouse will prevail.

But when enclosed and quartered my health will fail.

The enigmatic loss of vision and its accompanying diverse avenues of existence cause this lockdo If one can only get a glimpse of the freeing sun, driving down the freeway, looking solely up; one could sidestep some of the unnecesary yet not dramatic emotional incumberances and overtoo An overload of climatic pressure couldn't.

Claustrophobia of space within.