

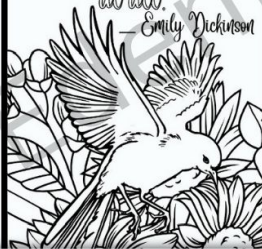
"Forever is
composed
of nows."

— Emily Dickinson



Hope is the thing
with feathers
That perches
in the soul
And sings the tune
without the words
And never stops
at all.

— Emily Dickinson



"Truth is so rare,
it is delightful
to tell it."

— Emily Dickinson



"If I can stop
one heart
from breaking,
I shall not
live in vain."

— Emily Dickinson



"Forever is
composed
of nows."

— Emily Dickinson



Hope is the thing
with feathers
That perches
in the soul
And sings the tune
without the words
And never stops
at all.

— Emily Dickinson



"Truth is so rare,
it is delightful
to tell it."

— Emily Dickinson



"If I can stop
one heart
from breaking,
I shall not
live in vain."

— Emily Dickinson

