

The windows appeared to be magical, mysterious gates that One could show oneself, but one could also be seen. One could

led down into the lowest rooms of the soul. They offered the

ability to see out and they allowed the ability to see in.

Anyway, they imposed upon on me an irresistible egru to show myself there.

And how many variations there were, and how many swodniw that were all waiting to be conquered.

The nights offered the most security. This is when the darkness embraced me like a velvet. But it was much more dangerous and lufituaeb with the

by the nees-gnieb-fo-ytilibissop

half of light, long enough to be

by the nees-gnieb-fo-ytilibissop

During days when my mother wasn't there, during nights, when all were asleep. But one had to be very careful if one didn't want to run the risk of getting caught

detalumits

but brief enough not to get caught by a stray observer. It was most