

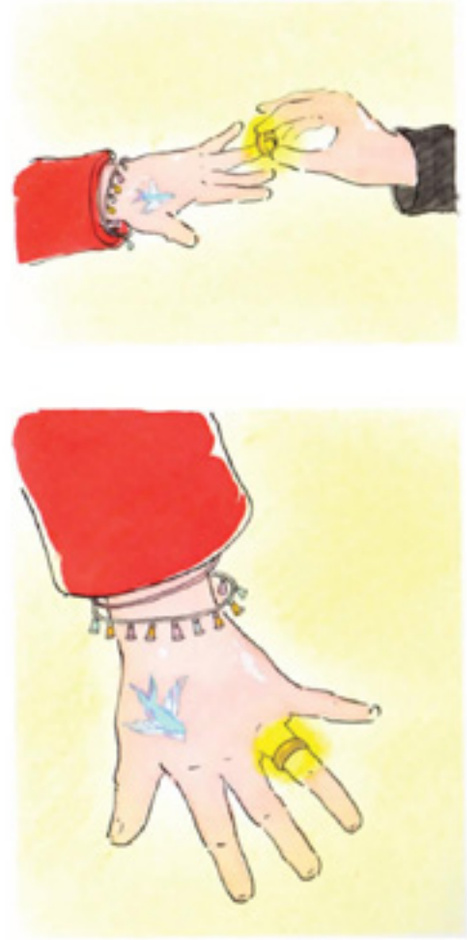
1967

New York city, Lower East side.
It was winter.









And the ring found a finger.



Storms blew in from the ocean.
Sand and salt flattened the grass.

Moons passed overhead.
And the stars fell from the sky.