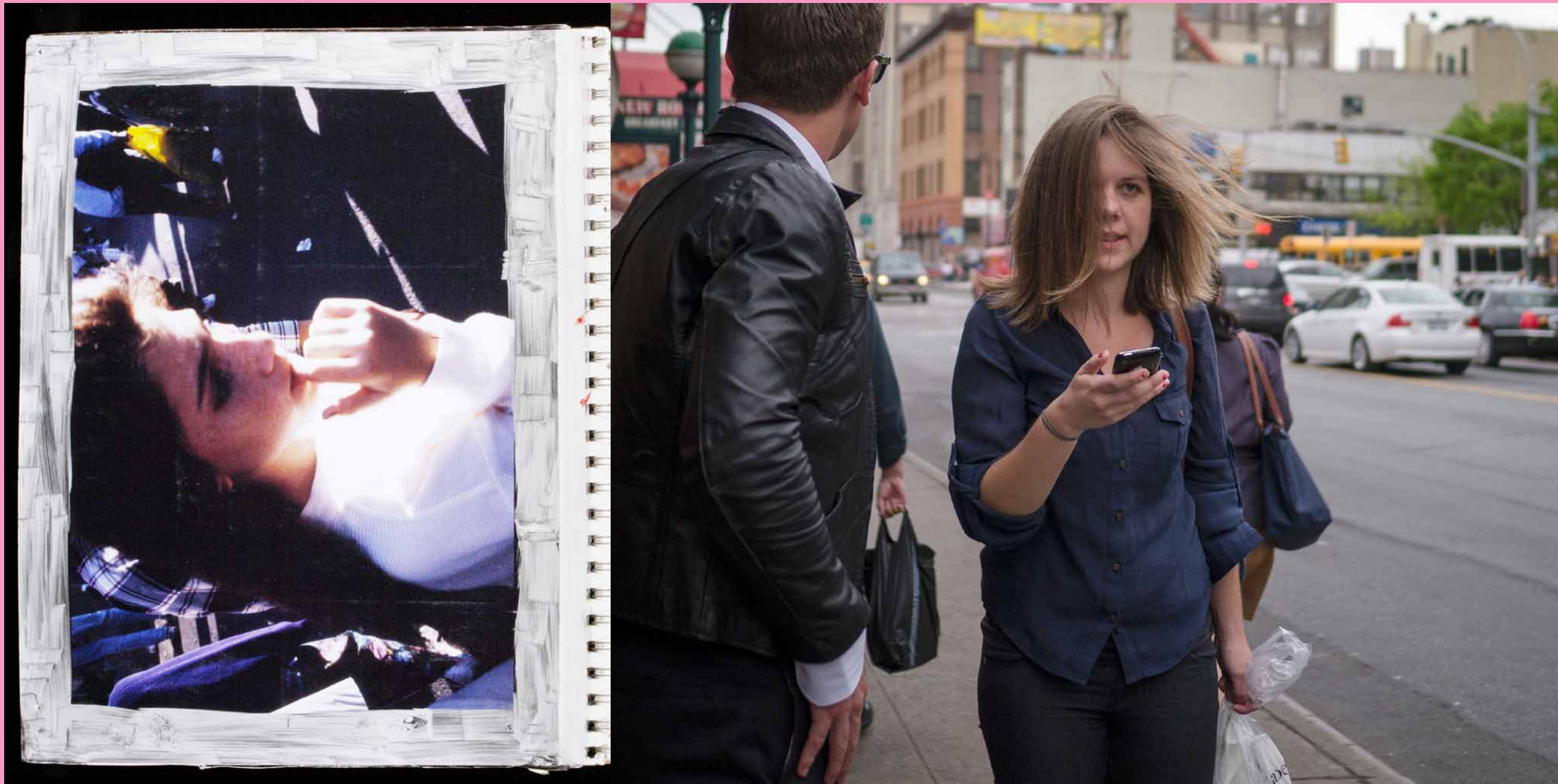


i like to tell stories

© jonathan saunders



New York State Fair 1994 & New York City 2012



N.E.X.T.





sixteen years



twenty years





That song says:

*“Did they love you or what?”*

That song says:

*“They love what I do. The only one who really loves me, is you.”*

All Around Us In The Dark There Was Water Falling From That Sky

But Here In Only This Place, We Were Dry

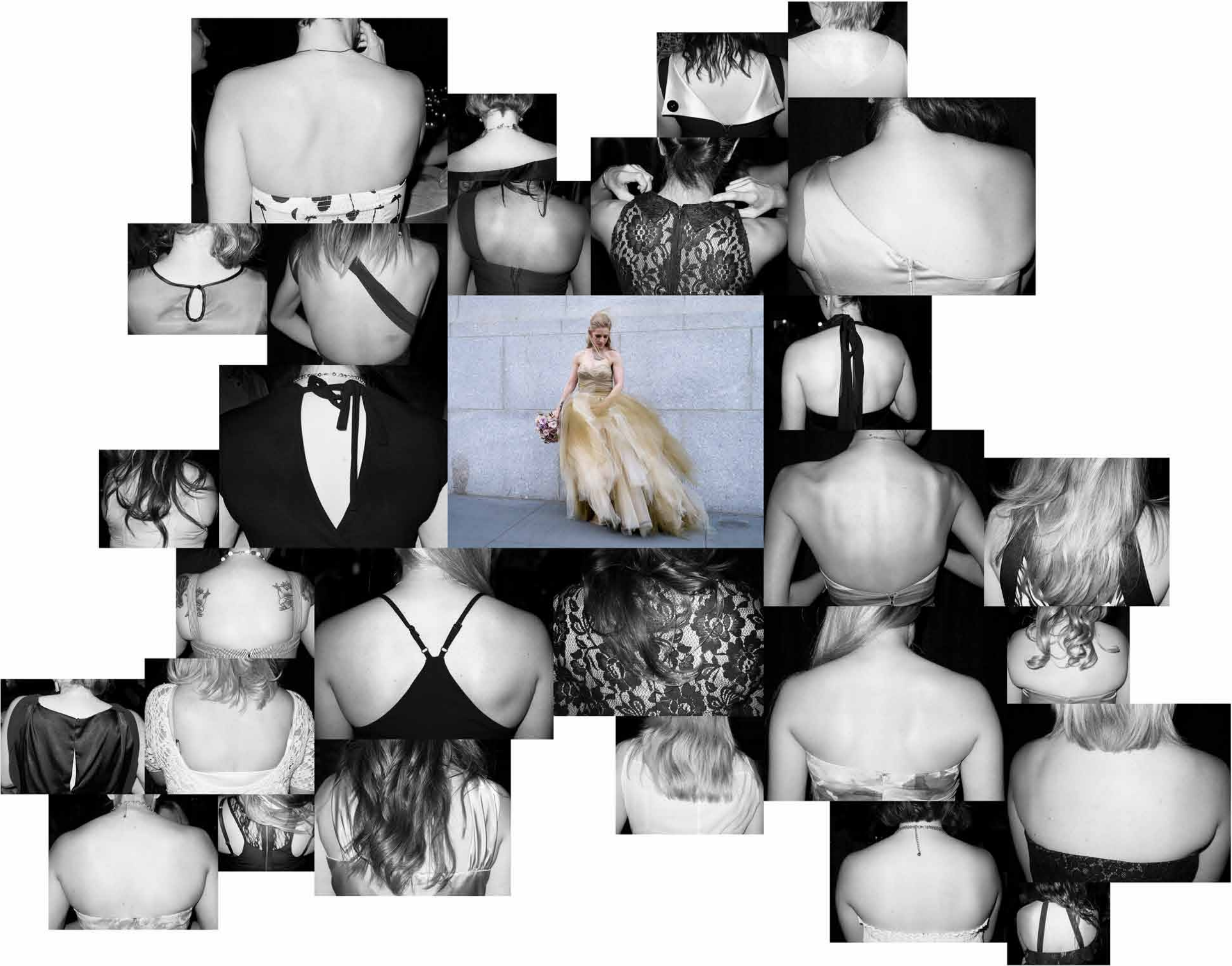
We Could See The Lightning Up There Too But We Could Not Feel It, Either

Because It Was This Night Like No Other Before It, I Made Some We Could Try To





No Longer Known As April





Just Before You Became A Source



Your Name Means Tree By Water, So This Is What You Allowed Me To Make You



Yesterday I Learned Two Loves Have Now Birthed A Son They Each Named Sky

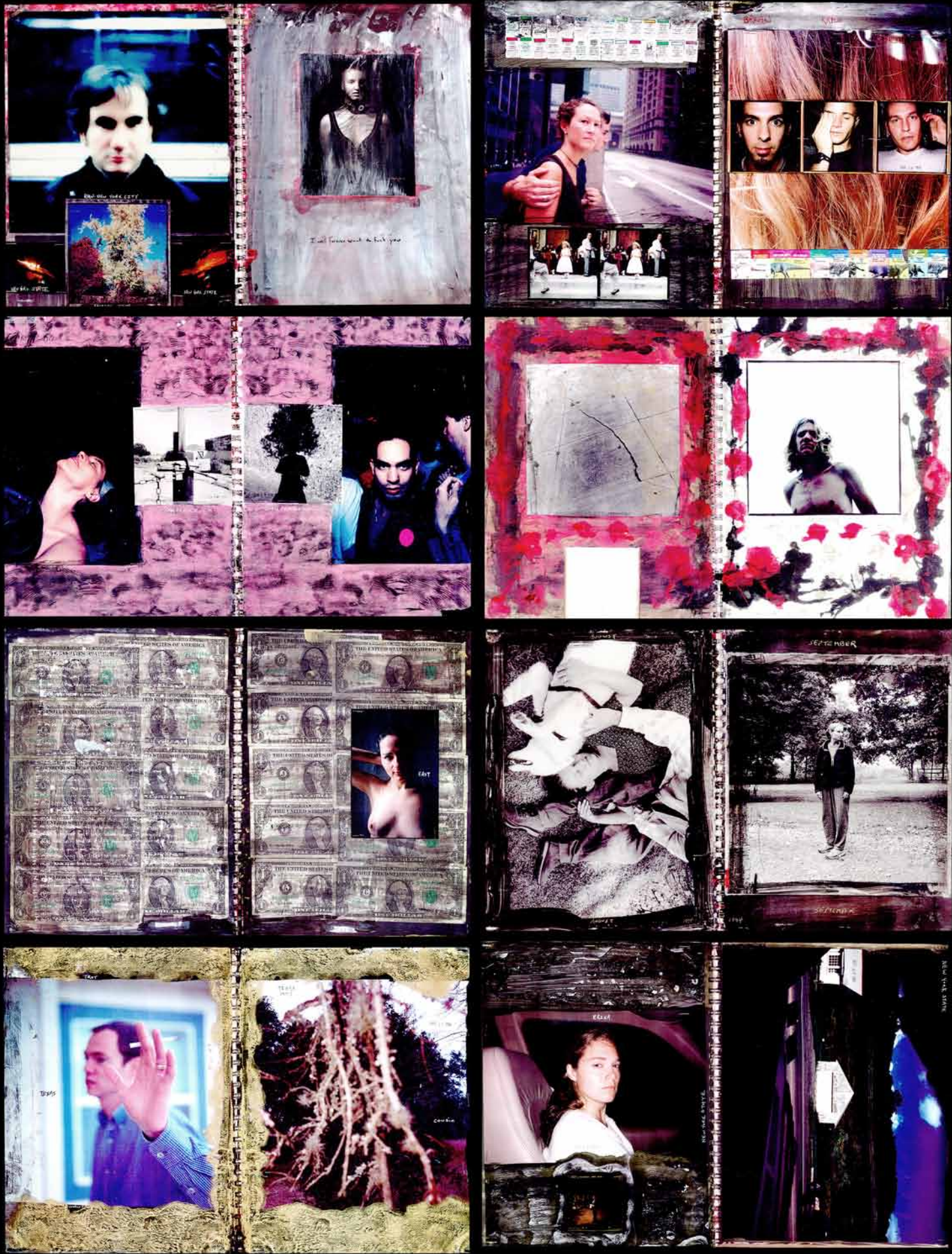














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