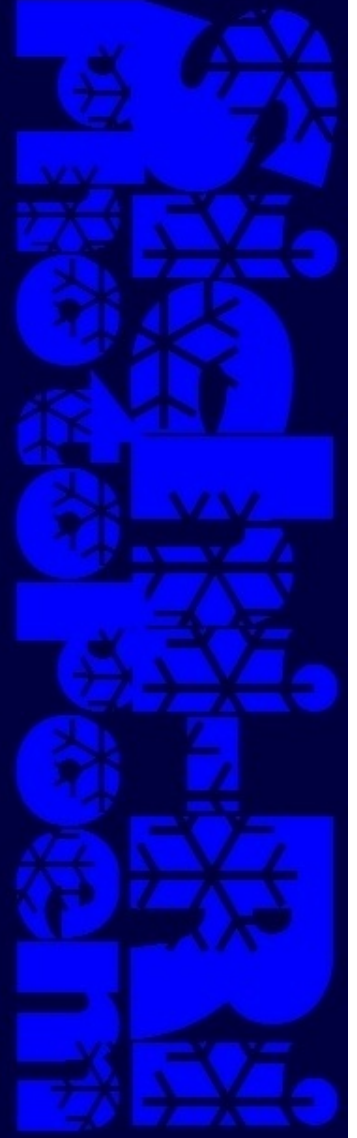


植物群は眠れない





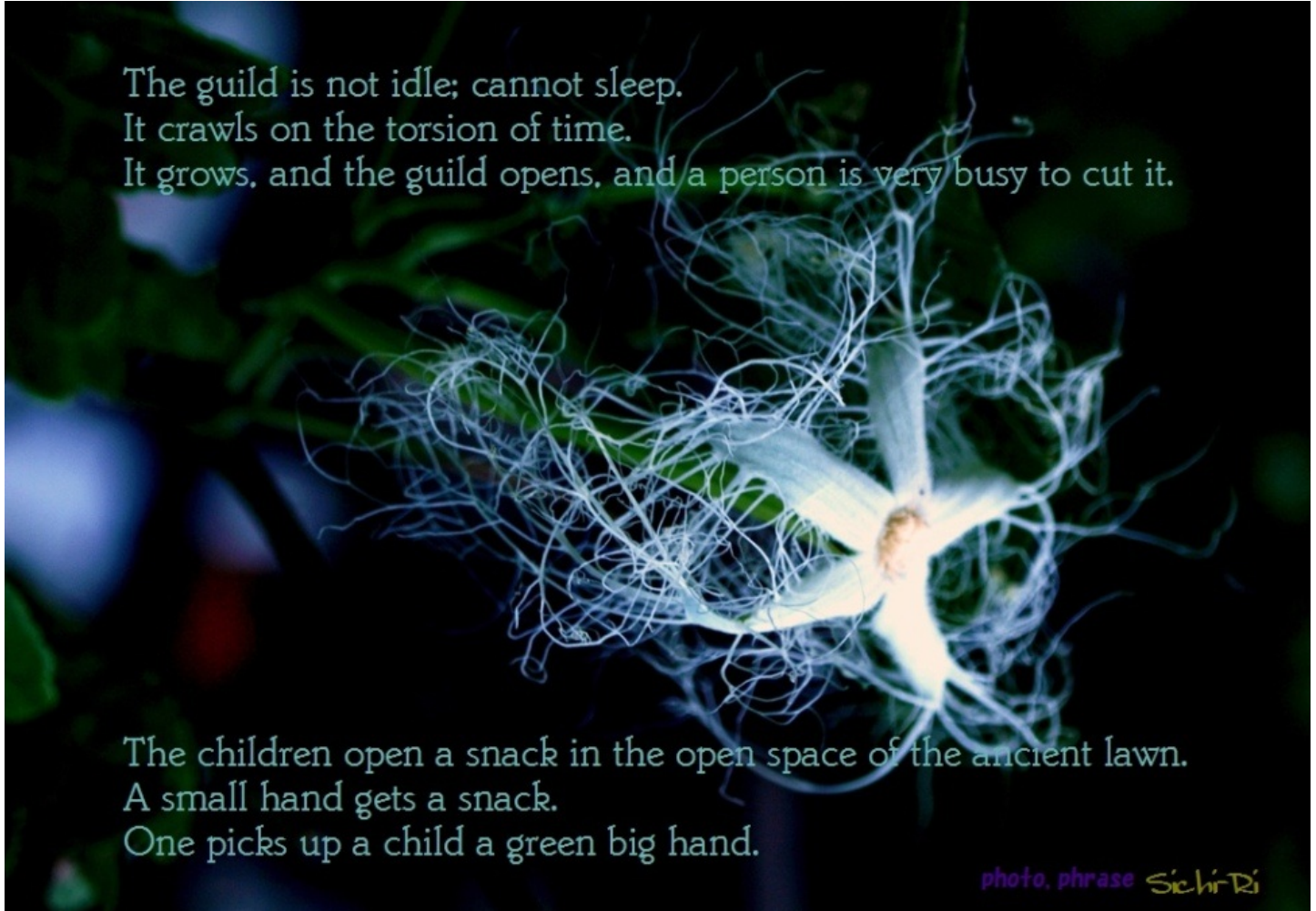
**The guild is not idle;
cannot sleep.**

SICHI-RI

I press me with the summer of the nightmare
without spirit to already sing unsteadily...



Sichir-Ri



The guild is not idle; cannot sleep.
It crawls on the torsion of time.
It grows, and the guild opens, and a person is very busy to cut it.

The children open a snack in the open space of the ancient lawn.
A small hand gets a snack.
One picks up a child a green big hand.

photo, phrase SichiRi

The earth is garbage of the space.

Therefore it must be trod down.
Furthermore, somebody closes the cover.
A severe key sticks to a cover.
The earth will not need to come again.

立入禁止 Do you hear a disgusting voice?



I am tone-deaf and
cannot carry a tune.



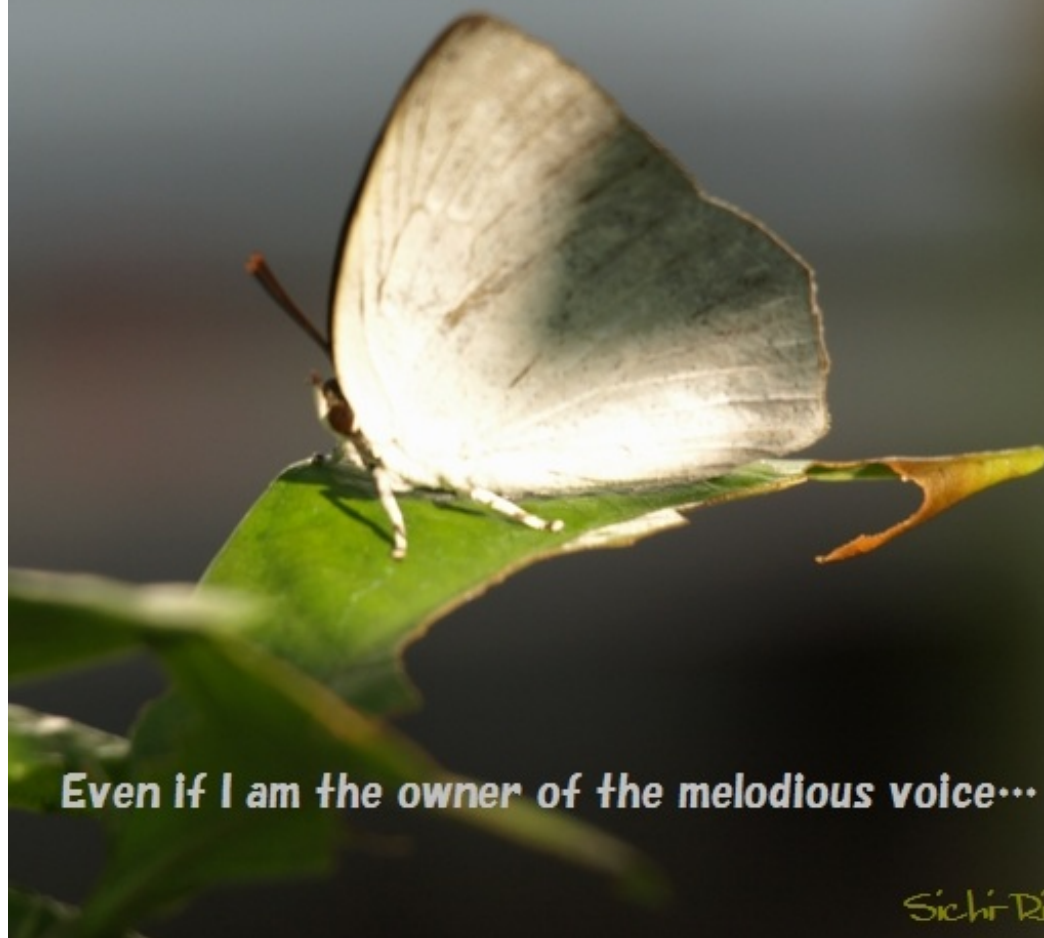
Sichir Ri

I am tone-deaf and
cannot carry a tune.



photo by Sichi-Ri

I do not have the spirit to sing anymore.



Even if I am the owner of the melodious voice...

Sichir-Di

**If I am not settled after all in the world
and am connected to someone,
it depends on a feeling of vomiting.**

