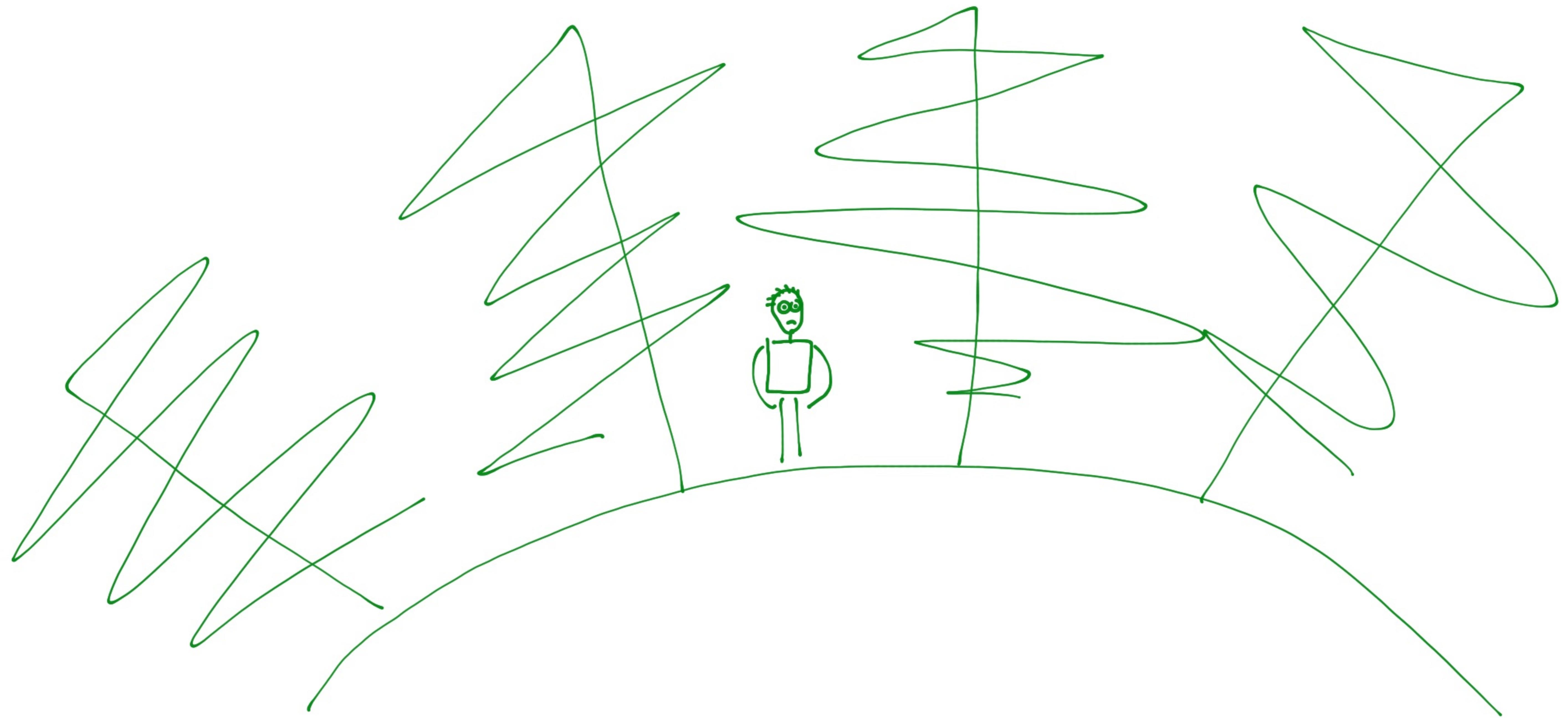


Soulmessage

about anger



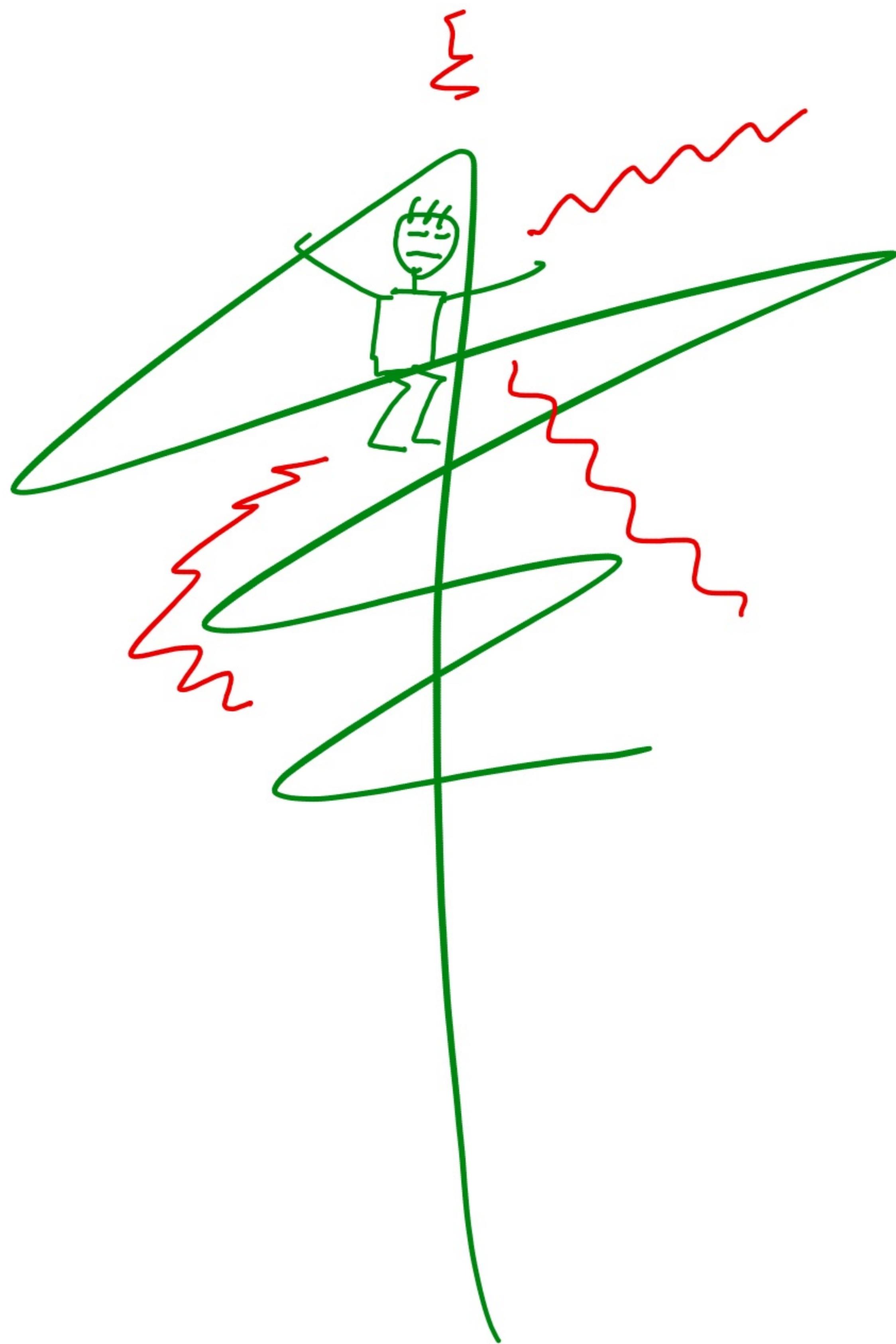
THERE IS A LITTLE FLORIAN STANDING ALONE ON A MEADOW. HE FEELS LEFT ALONE. THEN TREES COME/GROW—AND GIVE HIM PROTECTION. NOW HE'S (ALONE) IN A FOREST



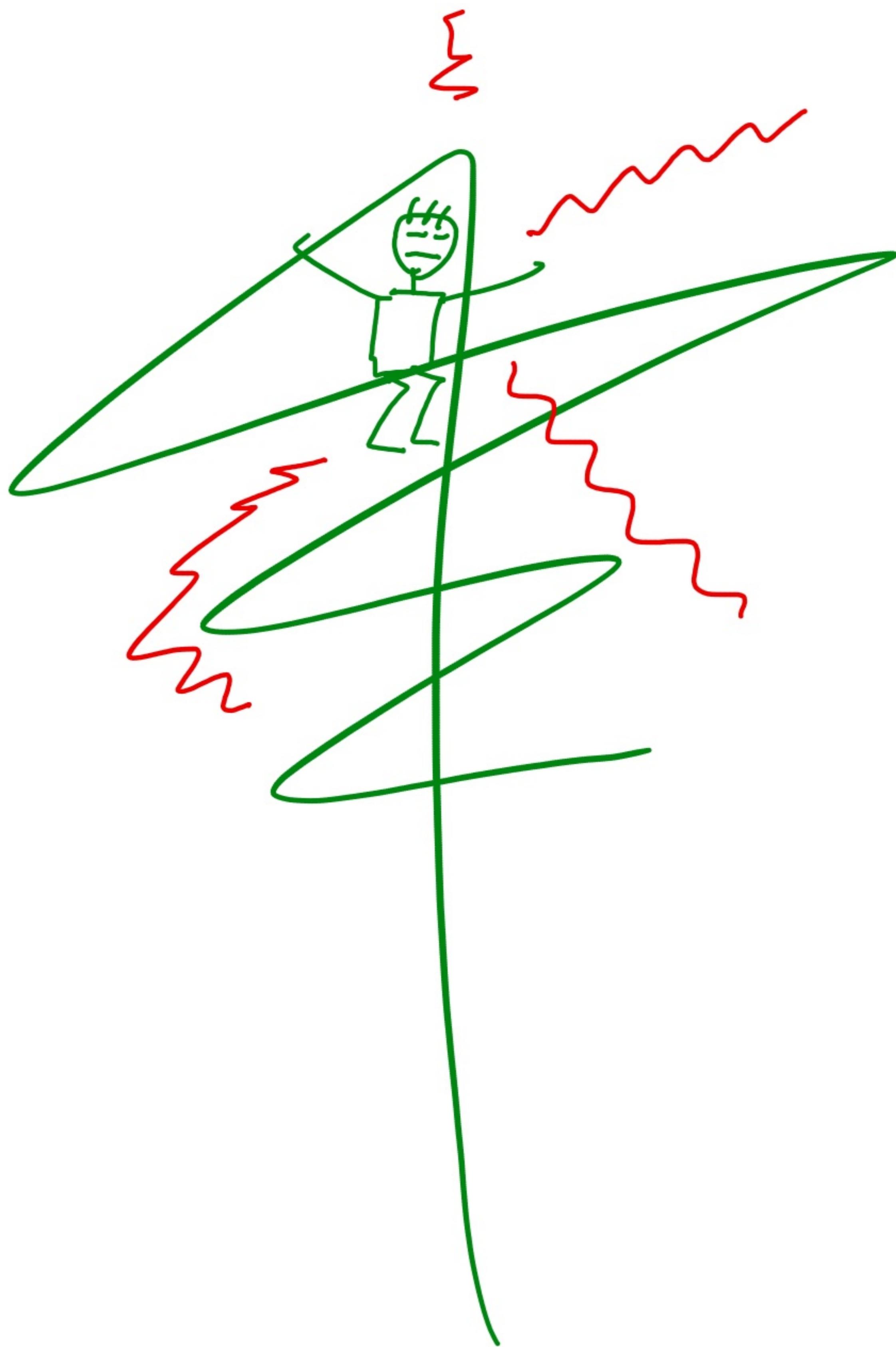
THERE IS A LITTLE GUY STANDING ALONE ON A MEADOW. HE FEELS LEFT ALONE. THEN TREES COME/GROW—AND GIVE HIM PROTECTION. NOW HE'S (ALONE) IN A FOREST

HE IS AMAZED - ASTONISHED IN THIS NICE FOREST. AND STARTS TO CLIMB UP THE TREES, JOYFULLY, WITH EASE. JUST BEFORE THE TOP - WHERE HE WANTS TO GO TO, HE BECOMES FRIGHTENED





HE THEN GETS ANGRY
ANGRY
ANGRY AT THEM (DOWN) WH.
LEFT HIM ALONE
ANGRY AT THE STUPID TREE(S)
AN) ANGRY AT GOD
WHY HAVE YOU SAT ME
ON A TREE - ALONE



HE THEN GETS ANGRY
ANGRY
ANGRY AT THEM
THE ONES WHO ARE DOWN
WHO LEFT HIM ALONE
(HE THINKS THAT)

ANGRY AT THE STUPID TREE(S)
AND ANGRY AT GOD

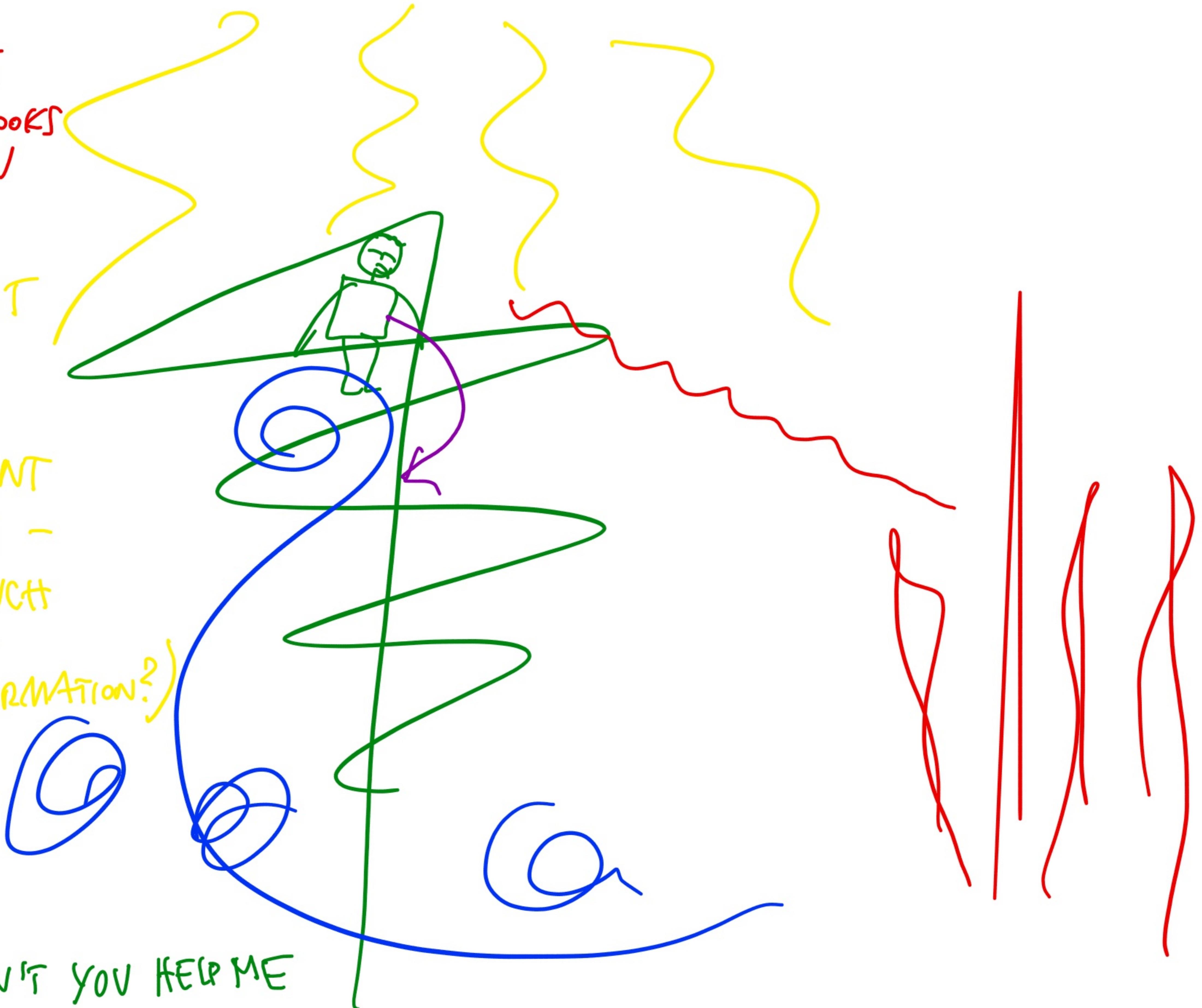
WHY HAVE YOU PUT ME
ON A TREE - ALONE

THERE IS FIRE
THE WORLD LOOKS
LIKE BEING IN
FIRE - HELL

RAYS OF LIGHT
COME DOWN
-LARGE AREAS
AT THIS MOMENT
HE COMPLAINS -
IT IS TOO MUCH
(Too Hot ... BUT
TOO MUCH... INFORMATION?)

ANGRY AT „THEM“
(down) THEY GAVE
HIM ALL THOSE
(UNCOMFORTABLE)
EMOTIONS

TO TREE - WHY DON'T YOU HELP ME



OFF. EMOTIONS ARE LIKE
THE WAVES OF THE OCEAN
I LIKE THE OCEAN
IT'S JUST WAVES

WATER NURISHES THE
TREE. I CHOSE THIS
TREE. I CAN CLIMB ON
IT - UP - DOWN - TOP -
MIDDLE - BOTTOM - AS I
WISH. AS I WANT. AS
I ENJOY.

THE SUN PULLS MY
TREE. I AM EVER
GROWING. REGARDLESS
OF WHERE I SIT
ON THE TREE

FIRE... WITHOUT IT, IT
WOULD BE BORING.

I CAN
OBSERVE IT.
I CAN IGNORE IT.

BUT WITHOUT IT, I WOULD BE
BORED HERE ...

