

I am a wanderer.

I ~~to~~ accidentally became one ~~also~~ during the holidays when I decided to get a job. Walking the length of Bourke St, I ~~realised that~~ kept walking - deliberately aimlessly. I found myself near Oxford St, then headed back along Crown St. From that day, I have been an avid wanderer.

I am glad that I never got a job - it is incredible, the amount of fascinating things in the world one notices, if only one loses deliberation.

- Klara, 15 yrs

ST MARGARETS 1940.

WAR CAME ABANDONED BABY.

ADOPTING PARENTS NAMED ME JOY.

OH JOY OH LIFE OH JOY

A SOLDIER YOUNG

BURIED IN A FOREIGN LAND

ABANDONED.

AN OLD LADY WALKS IN

BOURKE ST. STILL. OH JOY.

I love it!

Someone else

Speaking truth

With love 'intd on my
else with no street cred
at all, Korrupt Koppers,
doctored fac(t)s all over,
with the file I carry
THIS TRAX EAST SYDNEY
BORN ON CROON IN 78', I'll
have a meet with
FINTEL, FACS, Minister for
NSW HEALTH, Head of
Food & Land Council etc.

y sista
violet xx



system of
AN SP up

We wax lyrical about 'good causes' on
 Facebook. Philanthropy is fashionable.
 But look down. Look around. Are you
 smiling at those you pass? The old lady
 with whom you are the only contact she
 has made that day. The invisible ones?
 The ones who threaten your well to-do
 demeanour? It's easier to buy a fair-trade
 coffee than to talk to the man with the
 lingering odor on the corner. Let it start here.
 Let it start now. With you. With him. With
 that little old lady who is stopped over and
 who is invisible to the modern world, to the
 vehicles of hip marketing. What will you do today?
 Can you see through the lens of another?
 No more fancy causes. Start with the cause
 in front of you, the unfashionably present real
 cause. Start with a smile and a word.

WOOD MAY BURN

RAIN MAY DRY

HISTORY MAY FORGET

BUT NEVER WILL I

THE SAME ROCK OR THE SAME SPOT

CAN FEEL SO FULL OR SO EMPTY

JUST DEPENDING ON

~~THE~~ ^HWETHER OR NOT YOU ARE WITH ME

ALWAYS LEARNING, SEARCHING...

WHO SAID KNOWLEDGE IS THE KING

WITHOUT EXPERIENCE IT'S NOTHING

TOGETHER THESE TWO WIN OVER EVERYTHING

HUMANS DON'T LIKE CHANGE, BUT IT'S STRANGE,

THEY FORGET WHAT HAPPENED IN THE PAST SO FAST

WHAT IF I CHOOSE ME?

or

WE CAN ALL DO IT TOGETHER

or

ESCAPE TO EVERYWHERE

Good Bye

Sue and

Hope,

Surry Hills

Will miss

Both of you

PRISCILLA BOURNE



0408452548

bea4poune@gmail.com

THE PRICE FOR
KNOWLEDGE
IS KNOWING YOUR
MORTALITY

Hurry up and give me paradise

ARE YOU STREET SMART?

OR IS STREET SMART TO
SMART FOR YOU?

Blink

And you will
Miss it.

NO MATTER WHO YOU ARE, EVERYONE IS DIFFERENT
AND BEING DIFFERENT BRINGS SO MUCH COLOURFUL
TO THIS WORLD. BE YOURSELF, LOVE THYSELF AND
BE DIFFERENT! BE PROUD!

Hope is the most surprising force on
the planet, and it ~~always~~ often arrives
~~most~~ unexpectedly. Do not live for hope,
but know that it's on its way.

Little muffins are
fat and we need
to share them equally.

I am just learning to crawl on the ground

but my aim is to fly up high on the sky.

~~The only struggle I want to have in my
life is to think what to have~~

~~The only stress I want to have in my
life is to think "what to have for dinner?"~~

The only stress I want to have in my
life "what to have for dinner?"

I am not religious, yet I realised I
lived most of my life with a reference to
religious commandments. Is it a truth or
is it a burden? Life is better in a free flow.
I am unlikely to change, but it is sweet to
know what constrains me.

ALIVE IN A SUBURB

OF VESSELS, NUMB

EYES THAT NEVER MOVE

DRONES NOT JUST IN THE

SKY, BUT STREETS TOO

NOT SO DISTANT FROM THE

FILMS, INTERMITTENT EUPHORIA

ADDICTED TO THE SUFFERING

OF SELF, WORTH?

The past exists only in our memory,
the future only in our imagination.

All we are is The Eternal Now.

We are all very
sad
- everyone

If you don't have
empathy you're not
human;

Empathy gives you
spiritual conscience
conscience



THE TRUTH, LIKE TIME

LIKE WORDS WE SPOKE

STILL PROVED ME WRONG

MY HEART STILL BROKE

OF ALL THE THINGS I'LL NEVER FORGET

MY BEST, MY WORST, MY MOST LOVED REGRET

This is Australia, but my life is very hard.
I work the streets, washing windows, but I
still can't afford to eat every day. Australians
are starving in a 1st world country. This
liberal government is starving us.
However, I just want to thank ~~the~~ the
handful of generous Australians who
help people like me out, they understand
the situation, that people are homeless &
starving. God bless these kind Australians
who are kind ~~enough~~ enough to lend a
hand. Thank you. I haven't eaten in 4 days
let's hope I can eat today.