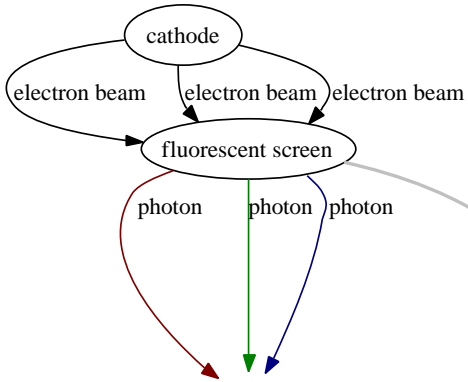
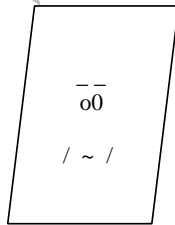


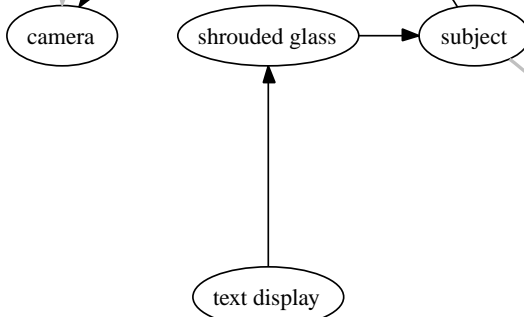
They say that the photon  
is the electron's cry of agony.



I wish I could be right there with you.



But I can't see you through the teleprompter.



A diamond in the sky is forever.  
How I wonder what you are.

