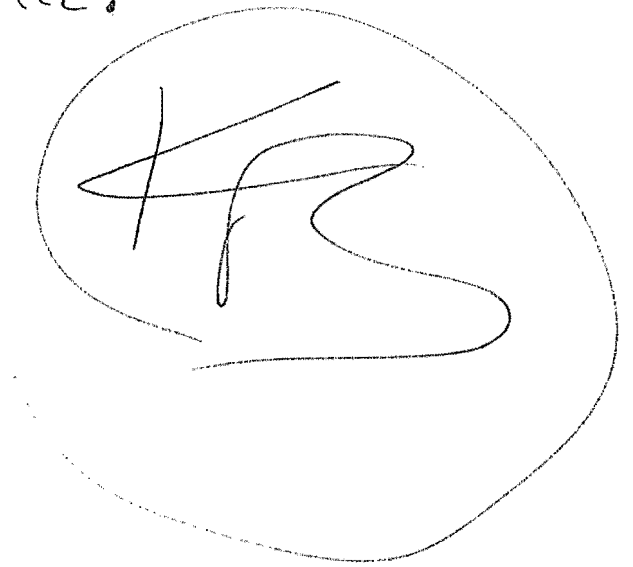


Kyle Burke

Her eyes were blue flames,
Her lips: nature's candy, but
her breath was coffee.



I'm a writer
No,
an artist.

What's that?
Oh, I'm in between jobs.
Hmm?
No, I'm single.

Riddle:

I am blind, but happy.
I ~~have~~ have no intentions,
but I'm dangerous.
I have no conscience or
control, but am the same as
everyone else...
What am I?