## KATRIN KOENNING

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i ran three dogs barked two crows laughed i smelled fire a woman carried drinks the bottles made klirr a corner sighed no car turned i smelled fire i ran against no traffic on the road a bird's wing was and went the air fell colder night came and the tiger cat

> no noise five crows a small stone and

> > a path































































gainst Man, we must not come to resemble him. Even when you have conquered him, do not adopt his vices. No animal must ever live in a house, or sleep in a bed, or wear clothes, or drink alcohol, or smoke tobacco, or touch money, or engage in trade. All the habits of Man are evil. And, above all, no animal must ever tyrannize over his own kind. cruelly Weak or strong, clever or simple, we are all brothers No animal must ever kill any other animal, animals are equal. 'And now, comrades, i will tell you 3 dream of last night. I cannot describe a you. It was a dream of the earth as it Man has vanished. But it reminded m that I had long forgotten. Many ye was a little pig, my mother and the to sing an old song of which tune and the three first words in my infancy, but it had le

Records.



















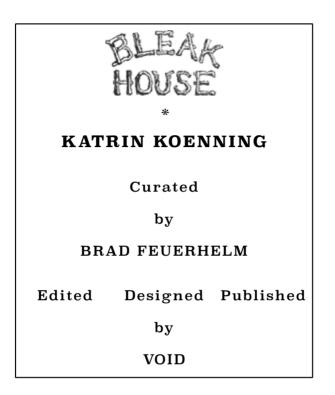












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