

Sean Yura;

1991 was a year of hell, horrors and pain. I died many times. It was final tests to prove my strength and endurance - I finally had to accept the fact that I was alone in my challenge for it was inner vision and knowledge of people and life and in painting one was simplifying the contents of the original creators' work. It has been connecting negatives all my life but now I must think of myself. I have proved everything so 1992 should be a good year. ~~Work~~ Work shows it.

Hope the year has been good to you. It's a pretty sick world out there.

many! many! ← Happy! Happy!



my best  
Mine O'Kubo

Total odds word toward  
I with. so not really  
understands but I'm  
fighting on. I hope I,  
you one can't be Ran.



Okubo

M. Okubo '92