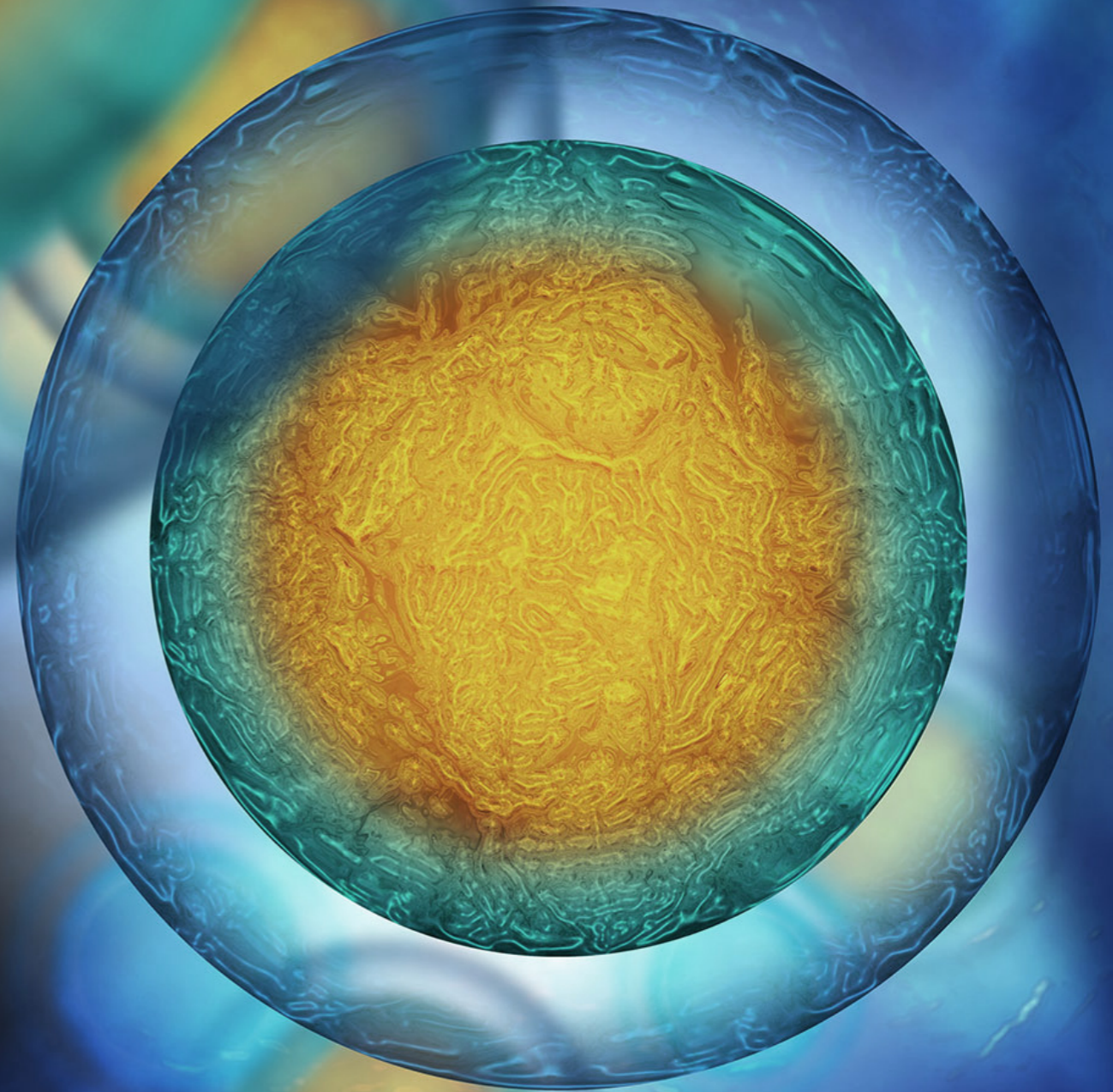


January 2022

YOGA ADVENTURE

The journey through life's
bewilderment



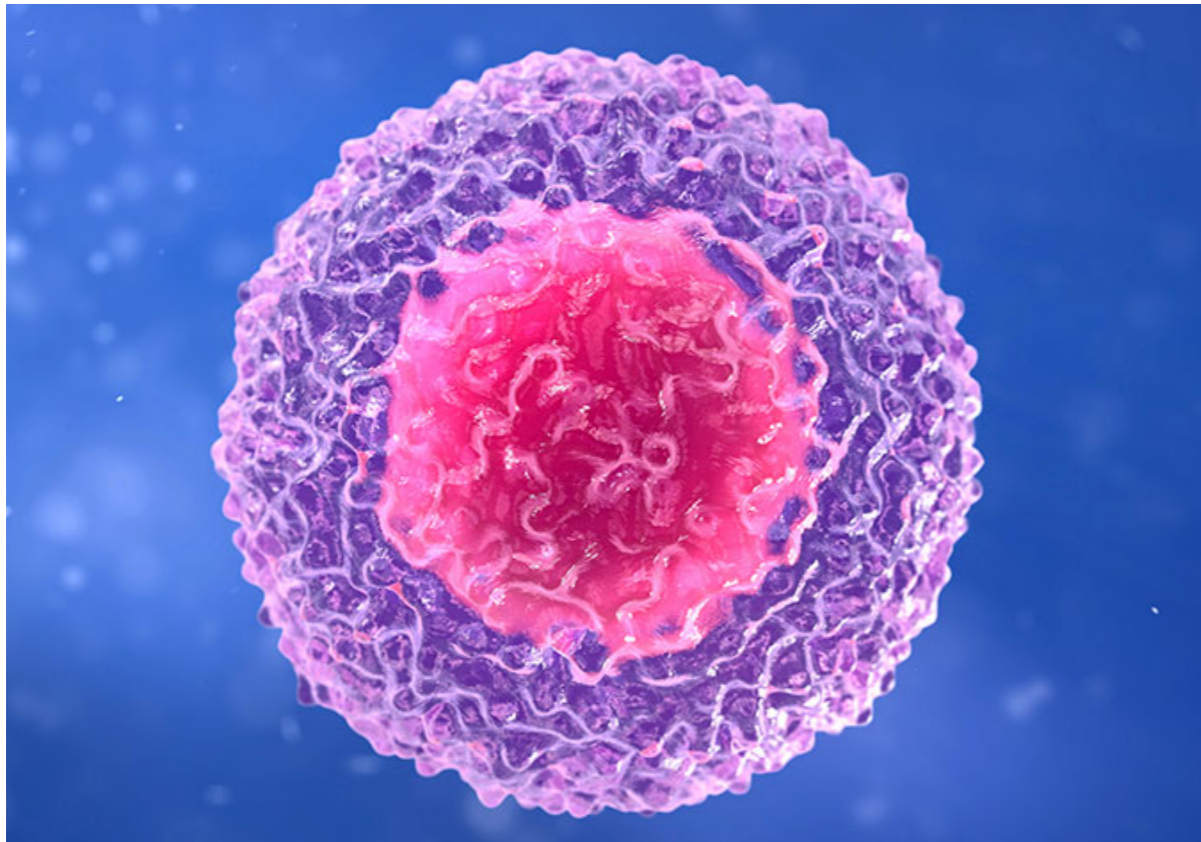
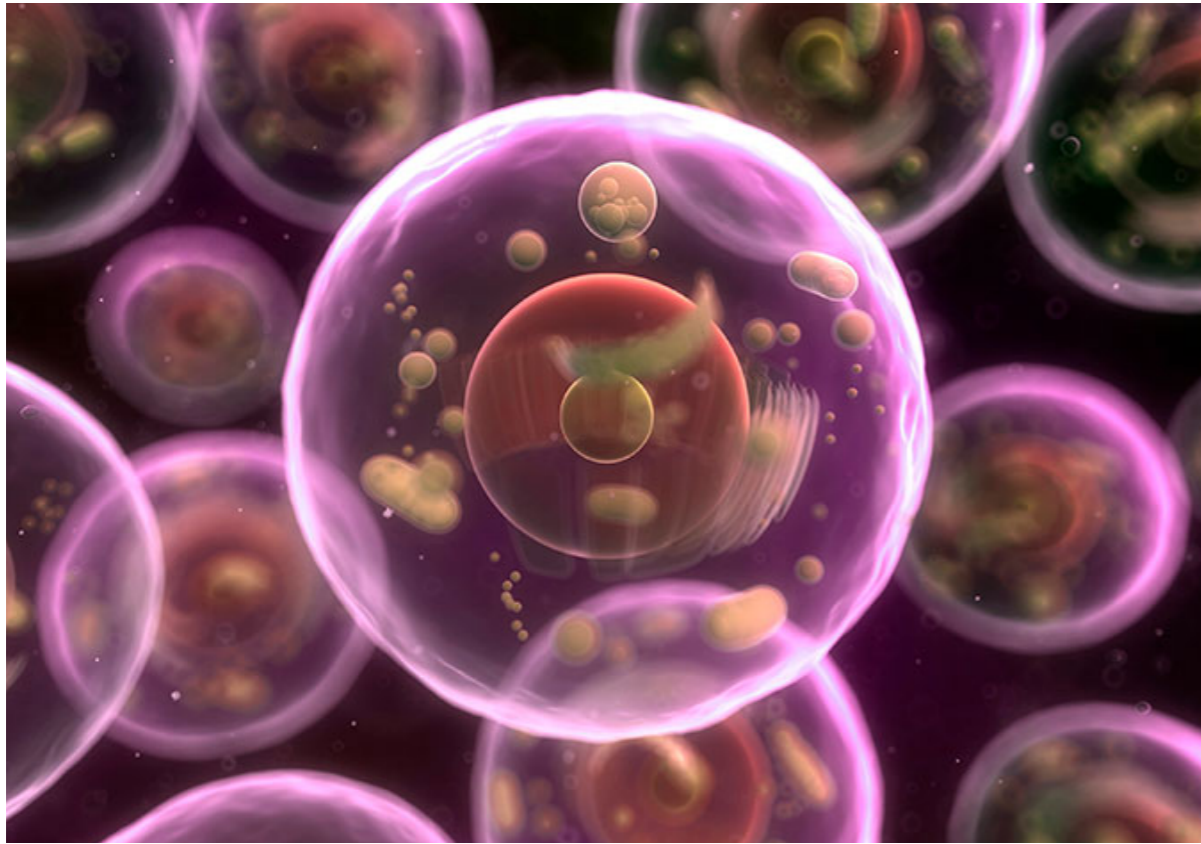
Pour qoir?

DONE IT BEFORE?

- A fascination of galmour; looking good being fit - good health and hygiene
- The resonance of breathing is indiscreet in the s[lash of waters that trickle to the ground - I had a wash and am cleansed
- Products of Ayurdvedya - using natural products, soft call to nature
- Do I smell as good as I sound - the aura does have a deistinct feature of glamour attached to it. Feeling good looking great.

Have ever you wondered what the mirror will show next - a fragment of grey hair, a bruise on the lip from the forgotten tomorrows sliding ways. That smile , the glaring good looks, the handsome luring eyes. ITs a great image portrait - do you really feel the way you look. Did I ever say I do to that man over there... does she look good as me? A question that arises after a few on a Friday night - when everything looks a blur only to find its a mirror t that you looked into. She is called me , I guess a wonderous way of fortitude I , portray to sound as good. So I flirted but breathed out flame told them that I was better by eating in a sophisticated but some felt way. See I know how - they all wanted to et my meal at the table. Its not what you order its weather it looks tasting to the appeal. I ordered the vINdaloo - it wasn't a mistake it was taken for - had my name on it. See they all sip water in haling and exhaling focusing on their breath, breathing out fire. IM sure I can blow out the twin towers with this vindaloo.

Lips aren't really curling into me but hey good chick and good chap , we met and they it was here a unity of yoga- we understood Esch other that he knows that Im as good as he gets. Shaking hands, hug at the end of the meal.. good Karma and all that. I know itsSining in his heart at the eminent , Light me a desire - read the book, Bathe a reason; music meditation. Not pulling a bull by its horn but taking you to Compassion that we know as interpersonal relationships and social skills of a sort that belies you to a



Gathering consort. You carry me home if I get drunk tonight. Heavy breathing as the drinks go in, bellowing isn't quite right as they start to cough out smoke - you chugging like a train. Will take you to stations board. DID I say Platform - missed the last train so back for another drink. Looking focused in its reaching of petti fleurs, did I say it right it was fleurs, flower tails, a bow tie. Didn't stay on for too long, that sweating that la breathed into my drink meant I was a castaway before it started. NO I need to be strong as the storm that sets its sail to me. Sailing. Aw hale isn't quite right - caught a whale, fin soup and sailed. NO no papadums thank you crispy aromatic duck with pen-gang sauce. Felt a bit `peking - Thailand. Thats the natures call isn't it. Sining in bowls and dancing in costumes of glamour did I look the part in the restaurant. A mess for many has a tail doesn't it, you must be rabbit torso - need to think pink. A plush is usually the best way to play it. Peking with rice, jasmine.. its good for perplexes, helps you breathe through your nostrils without feeling the cold winds near you. Lighten up they say - catch you on sail to the main course signing up for afters - mint of sorbets is like a eeriness of the wine that drank along side it. Have a good evening.