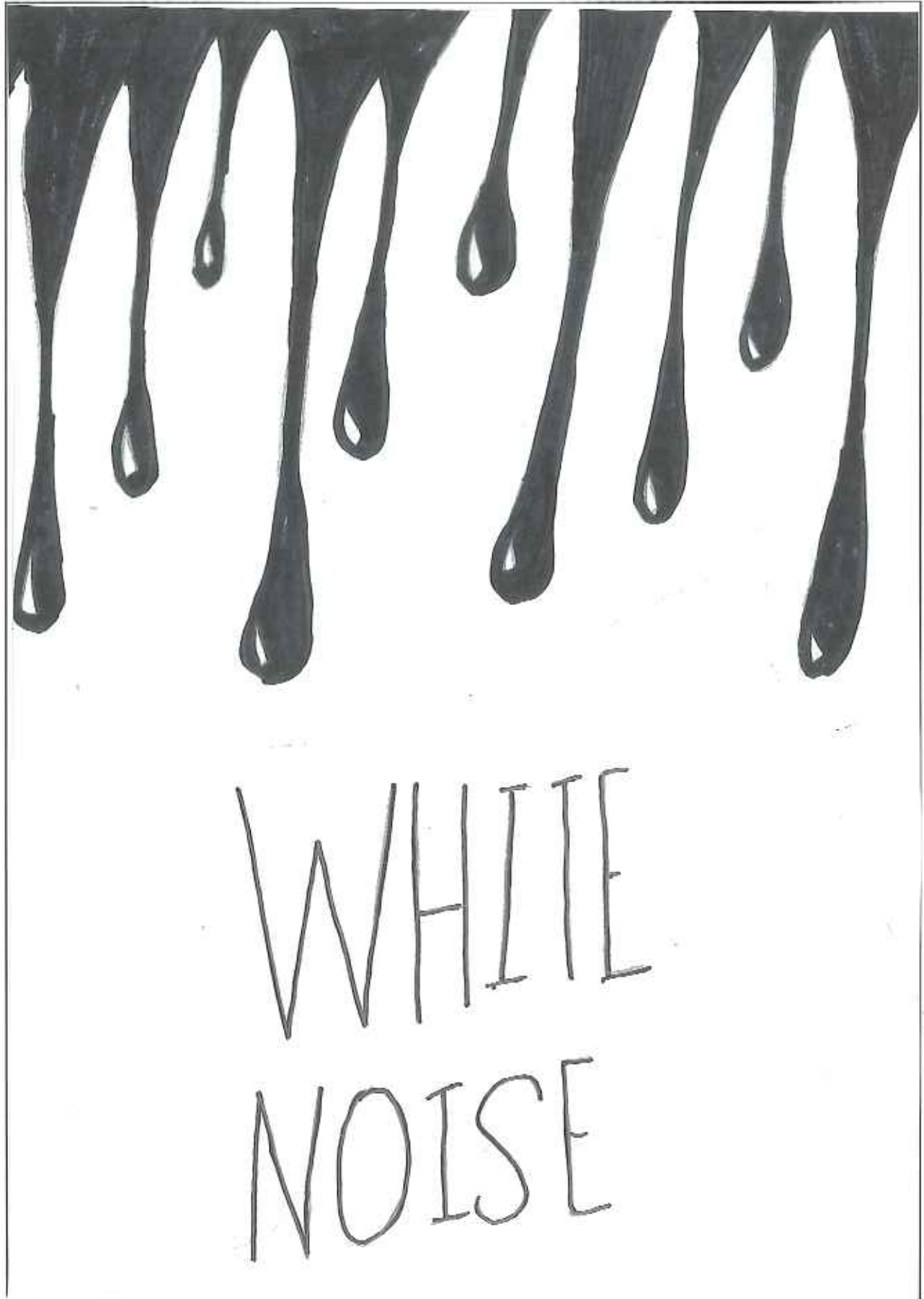


This page is the cover of your book.



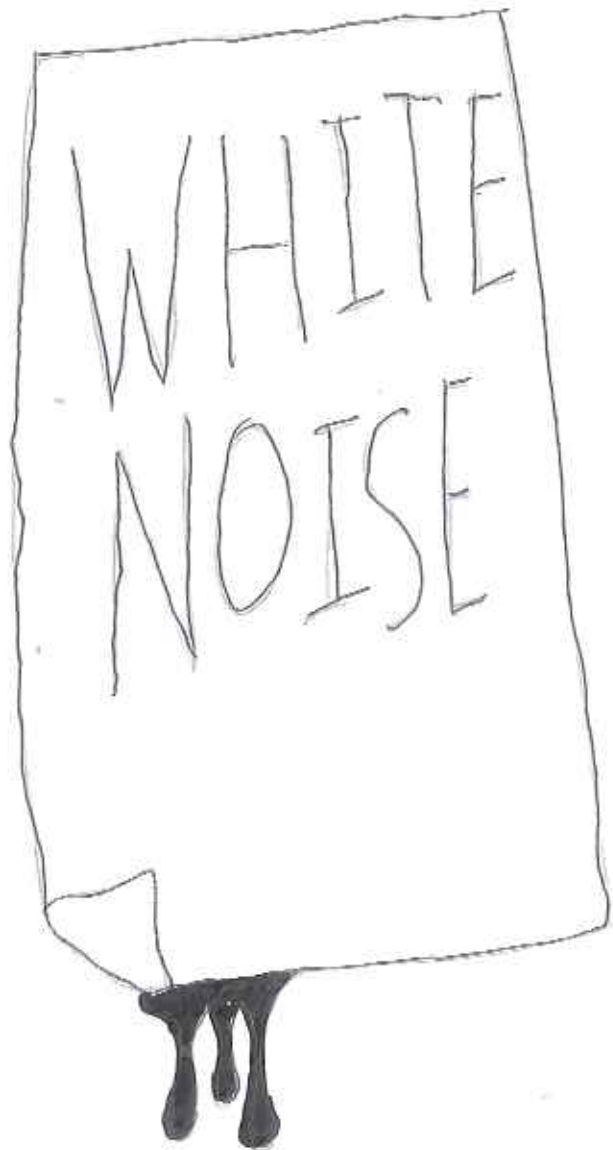
INSTRUCTIONS: Step 1: Use markers to fill the box above with your cover illustration. Include the book title in your design.
Step 2: Fill out Author's Name & Book Title in boxes below.

Ellie Hagen

White noise

Author's Name - If Classbook "Miss Smith's Class," If Individual Book "Cori Smith"

Book Title



fake
Philosophies



BY Ellie H.



DEDICATED TO

The somewhat nonexistent truth.



1345 SW 42nd Street
Topeka, KS 66609

Studenttreasures.com

WHITE NOISE

Because, silence is louder than words.
Louder than the drumming sound of waves, or
the whale song that haunts your dreams.

Silence

Will

Devour

You.

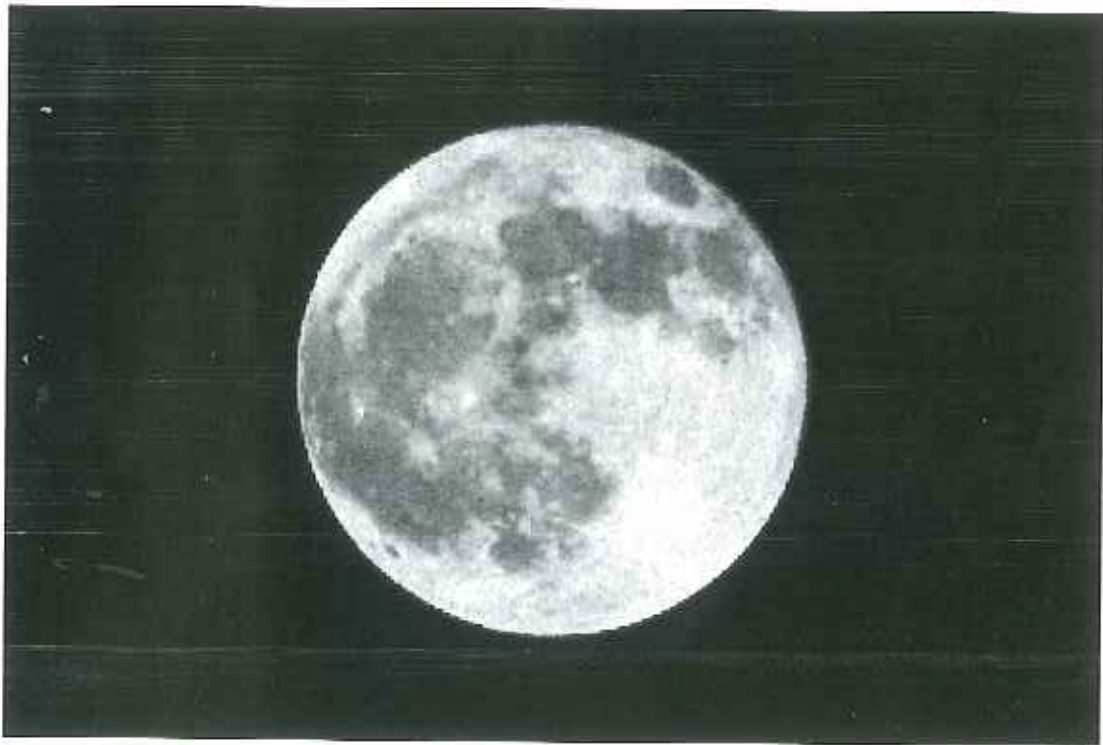
The gentle hum of the fan will lull you to sleep.

The dishwasher engulfs you in its' sudsy song.

White noise will keep the silence at bay.

But

Not for long.



Polaroid
once in
a blue moon

FISHBOWL

SOMETIMES, I QUESTION THE VERY FIBER OF MY BEING. THE SOMEWHAT NONEXISTENT GLUE THAT HOLDS US TOGETHER. THAT KEEPS US IN A FISHBOWL, OBLIVIOUS TO THE RELENTLESS PASSION OF THE UNIVERSE BEYOND.

HOW INCONSEQUENTIAL IS THE HUMAN RACE'S EXISTENCE? MUSIC, WORDS, POETRY. DROWNING IN A SEA OF REALIZATION, THE SHIP OF IGNORANCE SINKING FAST.

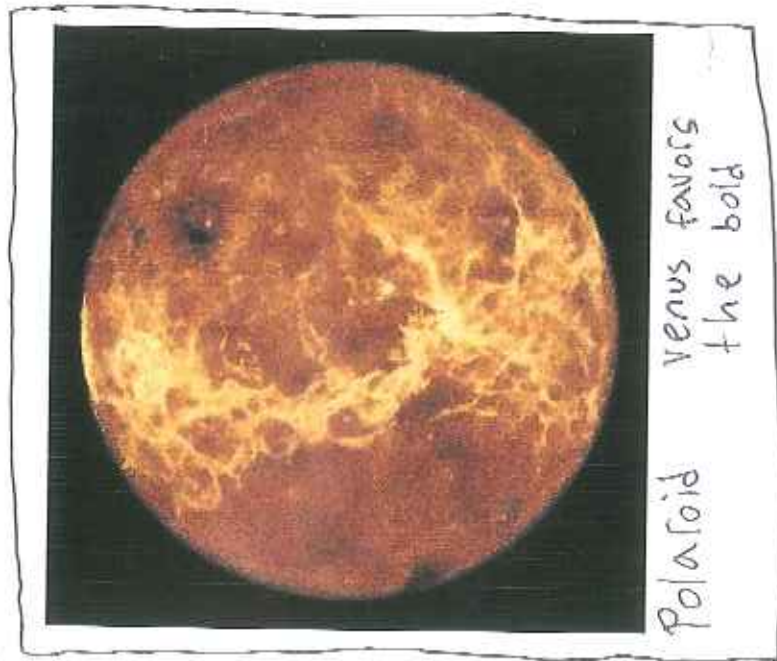


VOICES

The voices in your head leave you
SPEECHLESS.

A loss of words, of worlds of speech and
love but mostly hate , because, if you
have nothing to say, say nothing. The
world is loud.

Truth is hard to come by.



Polaroid Venus favors
the bold

SUPERIOR

The water is a whale song, deep and
long and haunting. The deep is no place
for a creature as beautiful as you are.

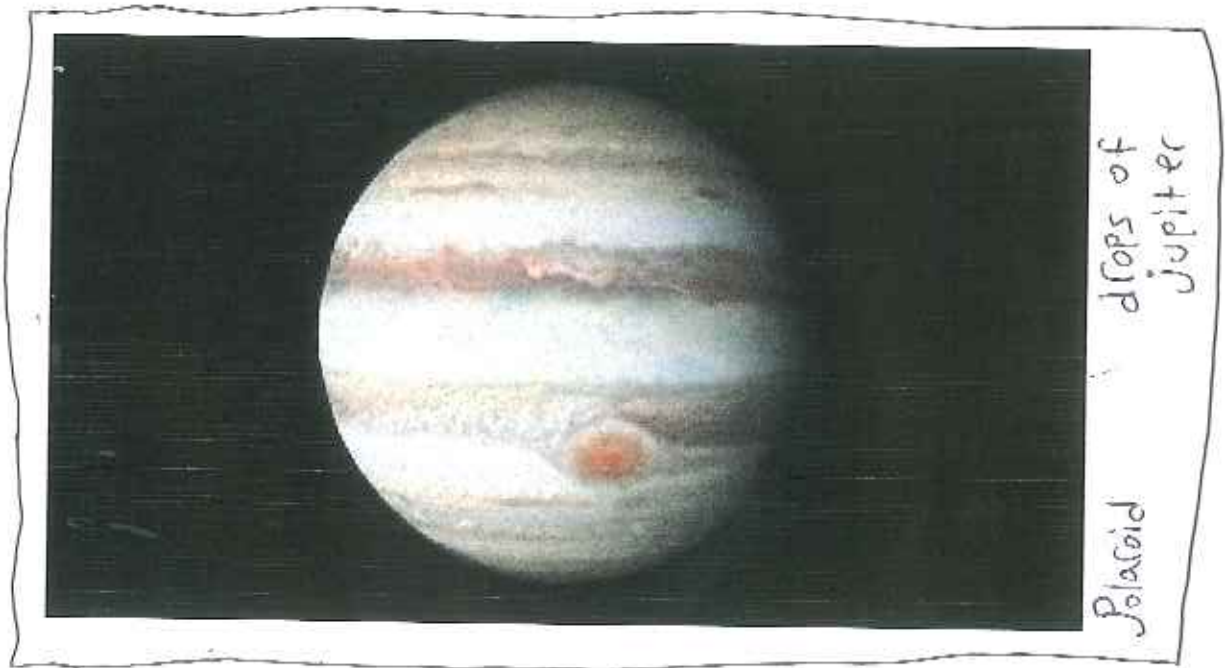
But you are

One

with the waves.

A sonnet of the broken sky die with me

In flame.



MADONNA

I am the Madonna of the wasps
Slight and thin and angular
Perfection.

A paper empire so easily brought down
By the blunt fist, the spray that mutes the hive
The
Silence
That follows.

A fall of the ages, the small bodies are lost in
the brush.



UNTITLED

I guess I just wish you knew about all of this

CHAOS

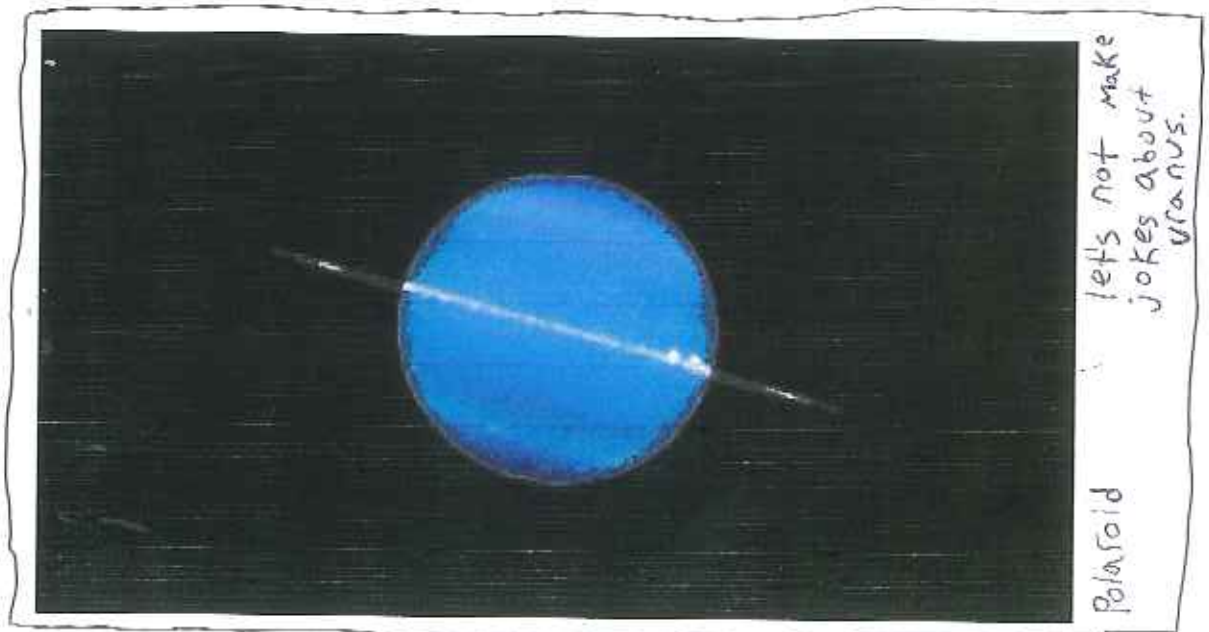
Inside my brain. But you'll never know. You don't want to know.

The cold icy fingers will reach down my throat, and silence will not follow

Your death might? Are you

Confused?

Watch your back.



Polaroid

lets not make
jokes about
URANUS.

LOST

In

The title maybe
Less

Is more

Than you think

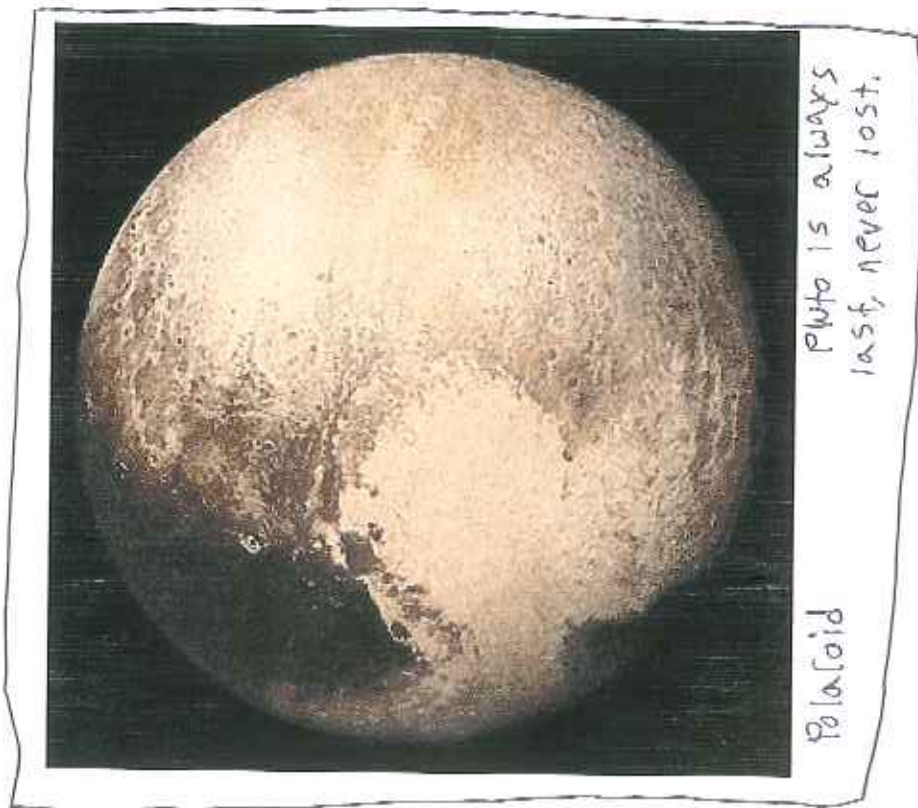
Is this poetry?

Probably not.

A mind cannot cease to exist

Fake philosophy

Made up quotes.



Pluto is always
last, never first.

Polaroid

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Why on earth should I
tell you about myself?
I don't even know who you
are. for all I know, you
are a serial killer. or
worse, a genuinely good person!
I am me, you are you. That
is all you need to know.
Oh, and one more thing,
if you ever need inspiration,
look to the rose. But who am
I kidding? No one reads
this page anyway.

