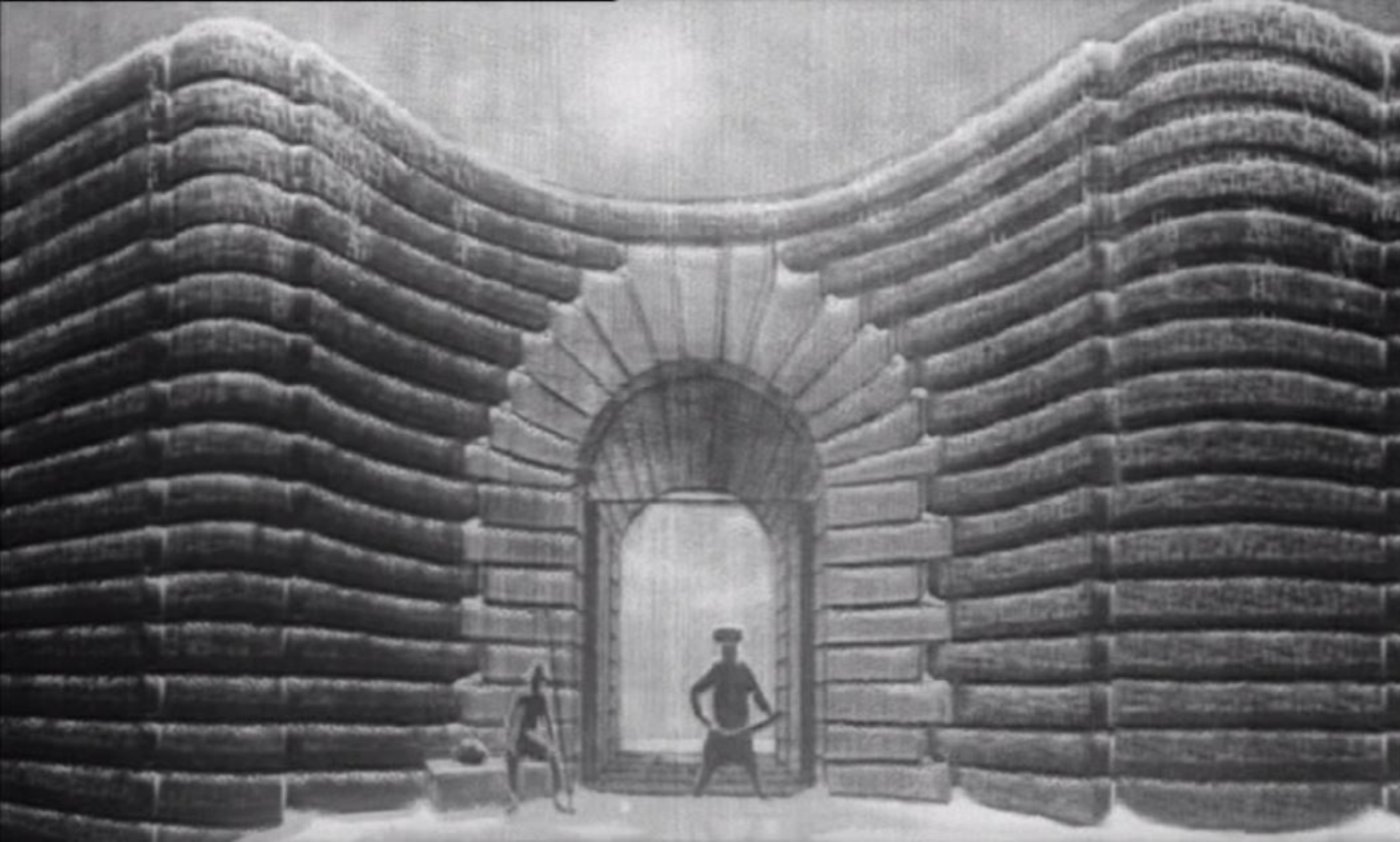


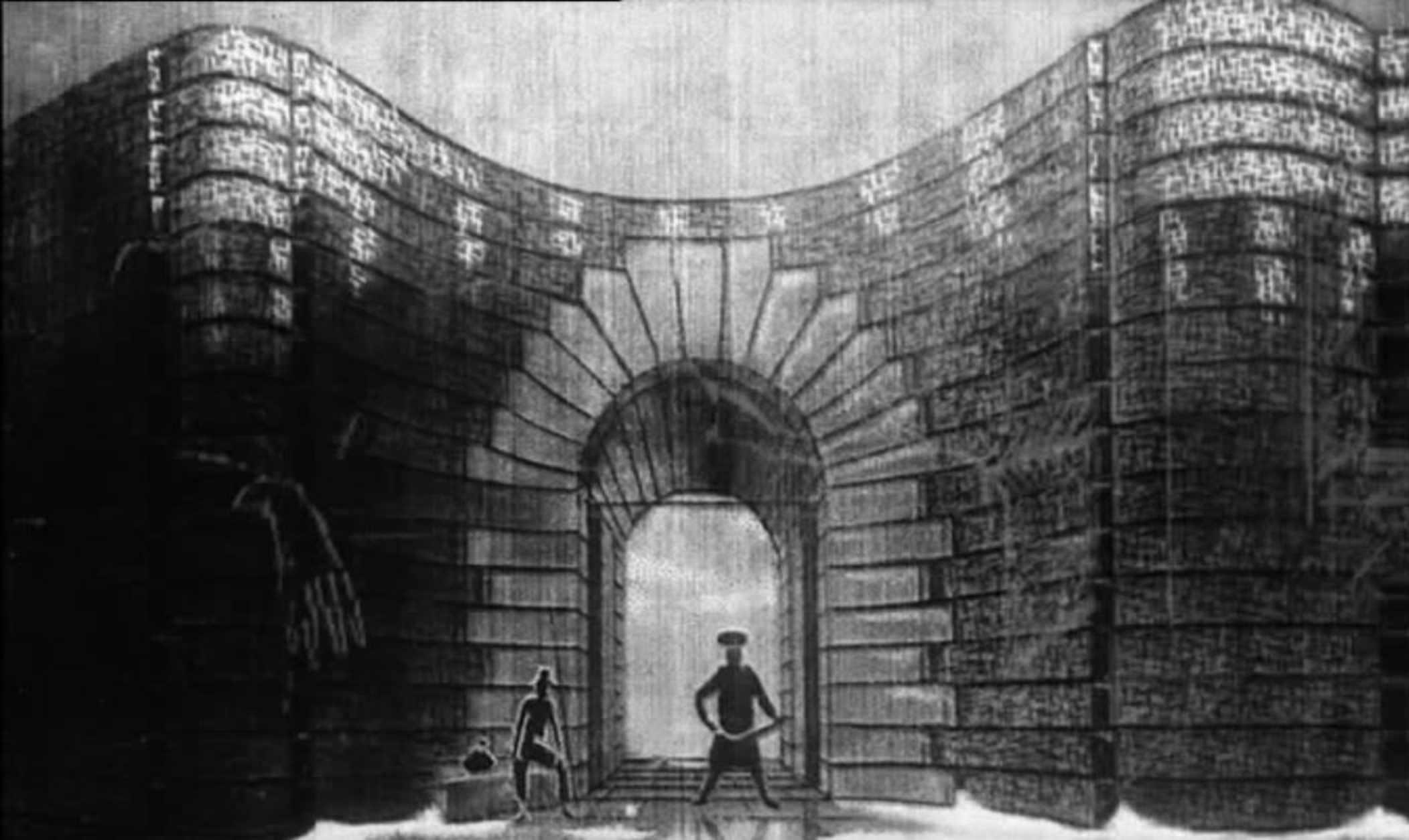




***A force d'épier le Garde
pendant des années...***



***l'Homme finit par connaître
jusqu'aux puces de son col de fourrure.***





*Avec l'âge,
il retombe en enfance...*

A black and white photograph of a man sitting on a ledge, looking out a window. The man is wearing a dark, long-sleeved shirt and dark pants. He is sitting with his legs crossed and his hands resting on his knees. He is looking out a window that is partially open, and the view outside is dark and blurry. The man's expression is one of contemplation or sadness. The lighting is dramatic, with strong shadows and highlights.

*et supplie ces puces d'intercéder
pour que le Garde le laisse entrer.*



***Sa vue a baissé, mais il discerne
une radieuse lumière...***