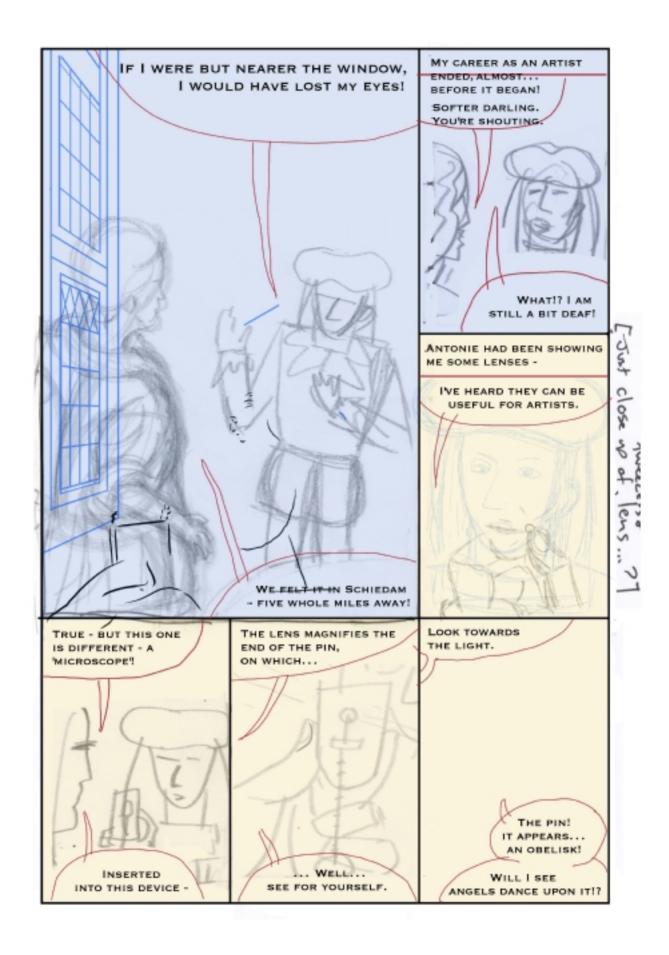
In the stary of Jan Vermeer, few dates are known certain, but this one is- 12th October 1654 The day of the. STUDIO OF HOME OF VERNEER ANTONIE OUDE LEEUWEHOEL KIRK ROTTERDAM

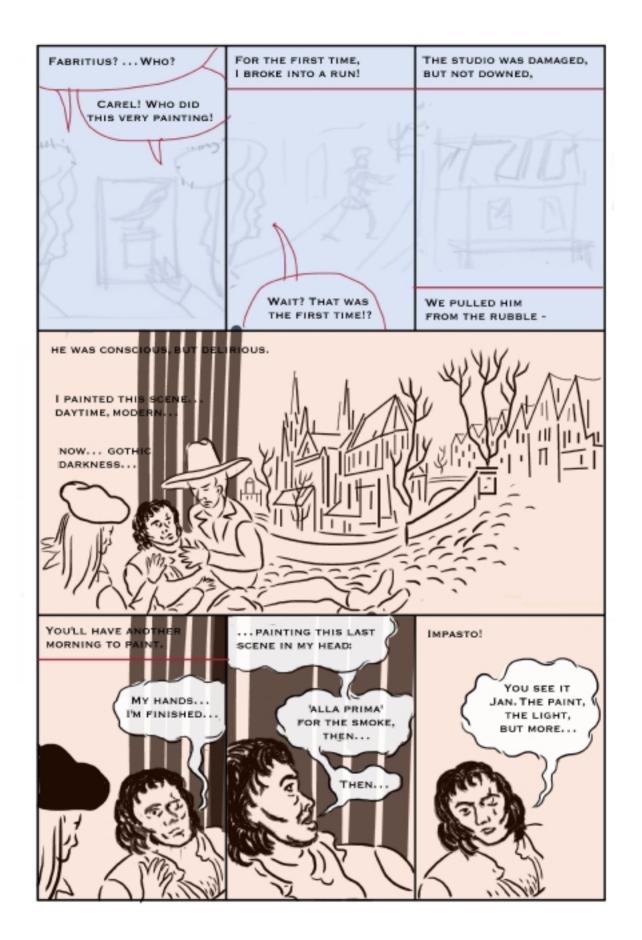




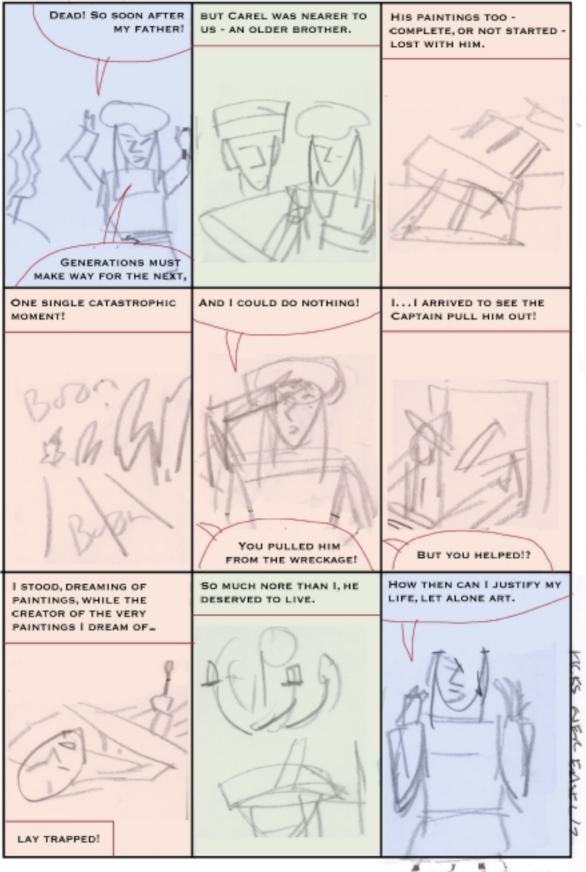




STILL, I SAW IT AS A PAINTING.	I IMAGINED IT IN THE STYLE OF FABRITIUS - A TINT OF RAW UMBER FOR THE SKY,	BUILDINGS BLOCKED IN WITH IT'S BURNT COUNTERPART.
1000		The state of the s
THE FLAMES - IMPASTO THICK AS REMBRANDT.	IT MEANS PAINT LAYERED WET-ON-WET.	INTO THE WORLD OF MAN - AS IF WITH SIGHTS ON HEAVEN - HAD BURST HELL!
THE SMOKE LAYERED ALLA PRIMA' JAN!	STHE STORY!	超级
MY SON!	IT WAS EGBERT - "MY SON!" HE HOWLED!	INTO THE PAINTING HAD WALKED AN ARTIST - IT ALL BECAME REAL TO ME.
	HE MUST BE ALIVE!	
WHAT!? YOUR DAUGHTER? THE UNBORN?	BETTER I MYSELF DIE!	AND I REMEMBERED, FURTHER IN, THE STUDIO OF MY MENTOR FABRITIUS!



CAPTAN PUTS STREKET NERTH 17



PANTING

[GaDEN LIGHT.] -THIS IS EVERLIER SO -CAP WEARING RED TACKET)

	AND THE CAPTAIN SAW EVERYTHING!	EARLIER, HE'D BEEN SHOUTING AT ME.	IF I HAD BEEN QUICKER?
WITHERING LUDIC!	A STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR	Do something MAN - CHECK FOR SURVICORS!	QUICKER?
	YOU FROZE. I'VE SEEN IT OLDER, UGLIER MEN,	IT'S THERE IN US ALL. IN THE ORIENT, THEY TALK OF EVERYTHING HAVING A TOUCH OF IT'S OPPOSITE.	IVE KNOWN MEN, ON BECOMING FATHERS THE NEED TO CARE FOR ANOTHER MULTIPLIES THE FEAR.
CADT KNEELS DOWN.	EVEN IN THE CAY AGRAND CANAL.	DAY.	
	I_THAT MUST BE IT!?	I'VE SEEN IT FALL ON MEN - AND THEM SHAKE IT OFF JUST AS FAST.	THERE'S A DIVINE PLAN - IT CALLS HIM TO BE CAPTAIN,
	RA RA		AND YOU - AN ARTIST.

