

**a LETTER
to KIM JONG-IL**

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FELIZ LUCIA MOLINA

**α LETTER TO KIM JONG-IL
LOOKING AT THINGS**

“Great ideology creates great times.”

-Kim Jong-Il

**“It is almost impossible to look and read at the same time:
they are different actions.”**

-Gerard Unger

“I am really interested in type that isn’t perfect. Type that reflects more truly the imperfect language of an imperfect world inhabited by imperfect beings.”

-Barry Deck

One day I found a tumblr called Kim Jong Il Looking At Things. I could not stop looking at Kim Jong Il looking at things. He looked so religiously detached from every thing he looked at. It was like he was not in his body while looking at bras, candy, sky, whatever. When he smiled or did not smile the expression felt the same: empty. Was the Dear Leader enlightened? He seemed honest looking at things, whatever it was, and other times he seemed delighted and bored. I don’t know why but it’s intriguing to see him looking at things labored and produced under his nose. It’s like obviously those things would not be there without him. It’s as though those things are a manifestation of something fantastical. It was intriguing to look at everything in relation to him even though most of the time he wore sunglasses and so many North Koreans suffered and died because of him.

The day after he died I wrote him a letter.

On another day I was looking for ways to render a voice in the letter. I could not find one but found one hundred and forty three font-types instead. Every letter is the same but feels a little different. I tried searching for the right photo of him looking at things to pair with specific font-types. I started to make really distant associations between the photos and font-types. Some photos feel appropriate with font-types.

What I love about these photos is that we will never know what he was thinking or feeling in exact moments. All we see is the dude in a highly concentrated world of objects with agreeable people following him around. He smiles at vodka bottles and women workers but not at frozen fish or corn. He looks mildly perplexed looking at a very large cucumber but confident looking at a student. He contently looks at a book but looks dissatisfied with birthday gifts.

Font-types are doors and hallways like following a tunnel down the shape of a thought; they are kinds of attitudes. There are no right or wrong ways to interpret the way one looks at things. One begins to feel numbly neutral toward the subject—a dictator dude in a communist country looking at a lot of things.



**LOOKING AT ESCALATORS
IN ABADI MT CONDENSED EXTRA BOLD**

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT TOILET PAPER
IN ABADI CONDENSED LIGHT

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A TRACTOR
IN AMERICAN TYPEWRITER

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT VODKA
IN ANDALE MONO

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



*LOOKING AT APPLES
IN APPLE CHANCERY*

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT SOY SPROUTS
APPLE SYMBOLS

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A BEACH
IN ARIAL

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



**LOOKING AT A FISH TANK
IN ARIAL BLACK**

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A TOUCHSCREEN
IN ARIAL NARROW

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



**LOOKING AT A VIDEO PRESENTATION
IN ARIAL ROUNDED MT BOLD**

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT DETERGENT
IN ARIAL UNICOD MS

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT THE KITCHEN CABINET
IN BASKERVILLE

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A COUCH
IN BASKERVILLE OLD FACE

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



**LOOKING AT CUCUMBERS
IN BAUHAUS 93**

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. It's just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. It's like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that you're dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I is Another like what Rimbaud said. I is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A CONTROL STATION
IN BELL GOTHIC STD BOLD

DEAR KIM JONG-IL
LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A GIRL
IN BELL MT

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



**LOOKING AT A FISH TANK
IN BERNARD MT CONDENSED**

DEAR KIM JONG-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-II Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT UMBRELLAS
IN BIG CASLON

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT FRESH PRODUCE
IN BIRCH STD

DEAR KIM JONG-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



**LOOKING AT CANNED TOMATOES
IN BLACKOAK STD**

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT AN LCD MONITOR
IN BLAIRMDITC TT

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

THERE ARE SO MANY CANDIES TO LOOK FORWARD TO WITH YOU. MY FAVORITES ARE MOSTLY AMERICAN THOUGH. AND EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T LIKE AMERICANS, I JUST WANT TO SAY AT LEAST WE HAVE CANDY IN COMMON. AND A FEW DAYS AGO YOU DIED AND THEY SEALED YOU UP IN A GLASS BOX WHILE EVERYONE LOOKED AND MOURNED. I DIDN'T MOURN YOUR DEATH. I JUST LOOKED AT THIS BLOG CALLED "KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS" MODERATED BY SOMEONE IN PORTUGAL. I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD THINK OF THIS BLOG AND IF YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT THE SAME WAY WE WESTERNERS DO. ITS JUST, YOU HOLD THE SAME EXPRESSION EVERY TIME YOU PAUSE TO LOOK AT THINGS. ITS LIKE, EVERYTHING IS THE SAME TO YOU. THESE MOMENTS MAKE ME LAUGH SO HARD. AND NOW THAT YOUR DEAD, I WONDER IF YOU UNDERSTAND, WHEREVER YOU ARE, IN A GLASS BOX, I WONDER IF YOU COULD HEAR ME. AND I JUST WANT TO SAY, I LIKE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT THINGS, WHATEVER IT IS: SAUSAGES, RUSSIAN DANCERS, RUBBER BOOTS, A BOOK, SNOW, SOMEONE'S DESKTOP, PEOPLE STARVING, ETC. IT REMINDS ME THAT ALL THINGS ARE THE SAME. EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE SHOULD BE TREATED EQUALLY. I IS ANOTHER LIKE WHAT RIMBAUD SAID. I IS ANOTHER, DESPITE WHATEVER POLITICAL SYSTEM. AND AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS TREATED EQUALLY, EVERYONE CAN WORK HARD UNTIL DEATH FOR SWEET CANDY.



LOOKING AT A BOOK
IN BOOK ANTIQUA

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A BOOK
IN BOOKMAN OLD STYLE

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



**LOOKING AT BIRTHDAY GIFTS
IN BRAGGADOCIO**

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



**LOOKING AT BEER
IN BRITANNIC BOLD**

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT SOY SAUCE
M BRUSH SCRIPT M7

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. It's just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. It's like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT COTTON
IN BRUSH SCRIPT STD

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT RUBBER BOOTS
IN CALIBRI

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT THE HOTEL LOBBY
IN CALISTO MT

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT COOKING OIL
IN CAMBRIA

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT SOLAR PANELS
IN CANDARA

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT PLYWOOD
IN CENTURY

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A POOL
IN CENTURY GOTHIC

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A CLASSROOM
IN CENTURY SCHOOLBOOK

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A CHALKBOARD
IN CHALKBOARD

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A MAGNIFYING GLASS
IN CHARLEMAGNE STD

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

THERE ARE SO MANY CANDIES TO LOOK FORWARD TO WITH YOU. MY FAVORITES ARE MOSTLY AMERICAN THOUGH. AND EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T LIKE AMERICANS, I JUST WANT TO SAY AT LEAST WE HAVE CANDY IN COMMON. AND A FEW DAYS AGO YOU DIED AND THEY SEALED YOU UP IN A GLASS BOX WHILE EVERYONE LOOKED AND MOURNED. I DIDN'T MOURN YOUR DEATH. I JUST LOOKED AT THIS BLOG CALLED "KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS" MODERATED BY SOMEONE IN PORTUGAL. I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD THINK OF THIS BLOG AND IF YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT THE SAME WAY WE WESTERNERS DO. ITS JUST, YOU HOLD THE SAME EXPRESSION EVERY TIME YOU PAUSE TO LOOK AT THINGS. ITS LIKE, EVERYTHING IS THE SAME TO YOU. THESE MOMENTS MAKE ME LAUGH SO HARD. AND NOW THAT YOUR DEAD, I WONDER IF YOU UNDERSTAND, WHEREVER YOU ARE, IN A GLASS BOX, I WONDER IF YOU COULD HEAR ME. AND I JUST WANT TO SAY, I LIKE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT THINGS, WHATEVER IT IS: SAUSAGES, RUSSIAN DANCERS, RUBBER BOOTS, A BOOK, SNOW, SOMEONE'S DESKTOP, PEOPLE STARVING, ETC. IT REMINDS ME THAT ALL THINGS ARE THE SAME. EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE SHOULD BE TREATED EQUALLY. I IS ANOTHER LIKE WHAT RIMBAUD SAID. I IS ANOTHER, DESPITE WHATEVER POLITICAL SYSTEM. AND AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS TREATED EQUALLY, EVERYONE CAN WORK HARD UNTIL DEATH FOR SWEET CANDY.



LOOKING AT BRAS
IN COCHIN

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT SOAP
IN COLONNA MT

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A MAP
IN COMIC SANS MS

DEAR KIM JONG-IL
LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT SCIENTISTS
IN CONSOLAS

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A SEWING MACHINE
IN CONSTANTIA

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



**LOOKING AT CANDY
IN COOPER BLACK**

DEAR KIM JONG-I-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



**LOOKING AT INFLATABLE DOLLS
IN COOPER STD BLACK**

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT THE LIVING ROOM
IN COPPERPLATE

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

THERE ARE SO MANY CANDIES TO LOOK FORWARD TO WITH YOU. MY FAVORITES ARE MOSTLY AMERICAN THOUGH. AND EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T LIKE AMERICANS, I JUST WANT TO SAY AT LEAST WE HAVE CANDY IN COMMON. AND A FEW DAYS AGO YOU DIED AND THEY SEALED YOU UP IN A GLASS BOX WHILE EVERYONE LOOKED AND MOURNED. I DIDN'T MOURN YOUR DEATH. I JUST LOOKED AT THIS BLOG CALLED "KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS" MODERATED BY SOMEONE IN PORTUGAL. I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD THINK OF THIS BLOG AND IF YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT THE SAME WAY WE WESTERNERS DO. ITS JUST, YOU HOLD THE SAME EXPRESSION EVERY TIME YOU PAUSE TO LOOK AT THINGS. ITS LIKE, EVERYTHING IS THE SAME TO YOU. THESE MOMENTS MAKE ME LAUGH SO HARD. AND NOW THAT YOUR DEAD, I WONDER IF YOU UNDERSTAND, WHEREVER YOU ARE, IN A GLASS BOX, I WONDER IF YOU COULD HEAR ME. AND I JUST WANT TO SAY, I LIKE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT THINGS, WHATEVER IT IS: SAUSAGES, RUSSIAN DANCERS, RUBBER BOOTS, A BOOK, SNOW, SOMEONE'S DESKTOP, PEOPLE STARVING, ETC. IT REMINDS ME THAT ALL THINGS ARE THE SAME. EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE SHOULD BE TREATED EQUALLY. I IS ANOTHER LIKE WHAT RIMBAUD SAID. I IS ANOTHER, DESPITE WHATEVER POLITICAL SYSTEM. AND AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS TREATED EQUALLY, EVERYONE CAN WORK HARD UNTIL DEATH FOR SWEET CANDY.



**LOOKING AT LINEN
IN COPPERPLATE GOTHIC BOLD**

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

THERE ARE SO MANY CANDIES TO LOOK FORWARD TO WITH YOU. MY FAVORITES ARE MOSTLY AMERICAN THOUGH. AND EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T LIKE AMERICANS, I JUST WANT TO SAY AT LEAST WE HAVE CANDY IN COMMON. AND A FEW DAYS AGO YOU DIED AND THEY SEALED YOU UP IN A GLASS BOX WHILE EVERYONE LOOKED AND MOURNED. I DIDN'T MOURN YOUR DEATH. I JUST LOOKED AT THIS BLOG CALLED "KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS" MODERATED BY SOMEONE IN PORTUGAL. I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD THINK OF THIS BLOG AND IF YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT THE SAME WAY WE WESTERNERS DO. ITS JUST, YOU HOLD THE SAME EXPRESSION EVERY TIME YOU PAUSE TO LOOK AT THINGS. ITS LIKE, EVERYTHING IS THE SAME TO YOU. THESE MOMENTS MAKE ME LAUGH SO HARD. AND NOW THAT YOUR DEAD, I WONDER IF YOU UNDERSTAND, WHEREVER YOU ARE, IN A GLASS BOX, I WONDER IF YOU COULD HEAR ME. AND I JUST WANT TO SAY, I LIKE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT THINGS, WHATEVER IT IS: SAUSAGES, RUSSIAN DANCERS, RUBBER BOOTS, A BOOK, SNOW, SOMEONE'S DESKTOP, PEOPLE STARVING, ETC. IT REMINDS ME THAT ALL THINGS ARE THE SAME. EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE SHOULD BE TREATED EQUALLY. I IS ANOTHER LIKE WHAT RIMBAUD SAID. I IS ANOTHER, DESPITE WHATEVER POLITICAL SYSTEM. AND AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS TREATED EQUALLY, EVERYONE CAN WORK HARD UNTIL DEATH FOR SWEET CANDY.



LOOKING AT PLANT SAMPLE
IN COPPERPLATE GOTHIC LIGHT

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

THERE ARE SO MANY CANDIES TO LOOK FORWARD TO WITH YOU. MY FAVORITES ARE MOSTLY AMERICAN THOUGH. AND EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T LIKE AMERICANS, I JUST WANT TO SAY AT LEAST WE HAVE CANDY IN COMMON. AND A FEW DAYS AGO YOU DIED AND THEY SEALED YOU UP IN A GLASS BOX WHILE EVERYONE LOOKED AND MOURNED. I DIDN'T MOURN YOUR DEATH. I JUST LOOKED AT THIS BLOG CALLED "KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS" MODERATED BY SOMEONE IN PORTUGAL. I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD THINK OF THIS BLOG AND IF YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT THE SAME WAY WE WESTERNERS DO. ITS JUST, YOU HOLD THE SAME EXPRESSION EVERY TIME YOU PAUSE TO LOOK AT THINGS. ITS LIKE, EVERYTHING IS THE SAME TO YOU. THESE MOMENTS MAKE ME LAUGH SO HARD. AND NOW THAT YOUR DEAD, I WONDER IF YOU UNDERSTAND, WHEREVER YOU ARE, IN A GLASS BOX, I WONDER IF YOU COULD HEAR ME. AND I JUST WANT TO SAY, I LIKE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT THINGS, WHATEVER IT IS: SAUSAGES, RUSSIAN DANCERS, RUBBER BOOTS, A BOOK, SNOW, SOMEONE'S DESKTOP, PEOPLE STARVING, ETC. IT REMINDS ME THAT ALL THINGS ARE THE SAME. EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE SHOULD BE TREATED EQUALLY. I IS ANOTHER LIKE WHAT RIMBAUD SAID. I IS ANOTHER, DESPITE WHATEVER POLITICAL SYSTEM. AND AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS TREATED EQUALLY, EVERYONE CAN WORK HARD UNTIL DEATH FOR SWEET CANDY.



LOOKING AT A LAB WORKER
IN CORBEL

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A STUDENT
IN COURIER

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A SPACESHIP GO-CART
IN COURIER NEW

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT ROCKS
IN CRACKED

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT OCTOPUSES
IN CORUZ MI

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A DOOR
IN DESDEMONA

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

THERE ARE SO MANY CANDIES TO LOOK FORWARD TO WITH YOU. MY FAVORITES ARE MOSTLY AMERICAN THOUGH. AND EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T LIKE AMERICANS, I JUST WANT TO SAY AT LEAST WE HAVE CANDY IN COMMON. AND A FEW DAYS AGO YOU DIED AND THEY SEALED YOU UP IN A GLASS BOX WHILE EVERYONE LOOKED AND MOURNED. I DIDN'T MOURN YOUR DEATH. I JUST LOOKED AT THIS BLOG CALLED "KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS" MODERATED BY SOMEONE IN PORTUGAL. I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD THINK OF THIS BLOG AND IF YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT THE SAME WAY WE WESTERNERS DO. IT'S JUST, YOU HOLD THE SAME EXPRESSION EVERY TIME YOU PAUSE TO LOOK AT THINGS. IT'S LIKE, EVERYTHING IS THE SAME TO YOU. THESE MOMENTS MAKE ME LAUGH SO HARD. AND NOW THAT YOU'RE DEAD, I WONDER IF YOU UNDERSTAND, WHEREVER YOU ARE, IN A GLASS BOX, I WONDER IF YOU COULD HEAR ME. AND I JUST WANT TO SAY, I LIKE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT THINGS, WHATEVER IT IS: SAUSAGES, RUSSIAN DANCERS, RUBBER BOOTS, A BOOK, SNOW, SOMEONE'S DESKTOP, PEOPLE STARVING, ETC. IT REMINDS ME THAT ALL THINGS ARE THE SAME. EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE SHOULD BE TREATED EQUALLY. I IS ANOTHER LIKE WHAT RIMBAUD SAID. I IS ANOTHER, DESPITE WHATEVER POLITICAL SYSTEM. AND AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS TREATED EQUALLY, EVERYONE CAN WORK HARD UNTIL DEATH FOR SWEET CANDY.



LOOKING AT PIGS
IN DIDOT

DEAR KIM JONG-ILOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A STATUETTE OF MEN ON HORSES
IN ECCENTRIC STD

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

THERE ARE SO MANY CANDIES TO LOOK FORWARD TO WITH YOU. MY FAVORITES ARE MOSTLY AMERICAN THOUGH. AND EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T LIKE AMERICANS, I JUST WANT TO SAY AT LEAST WE HAVE CANDY IN COMMON. AND A FEW DAYS AGO YOU DIED AND THEY SEALED YOU UP IN A GLASS BOX WHILE EVERYONE LOOKED AND MOURNED. I DIDN'T MOURN YOUR DEATH. I JUST LOOKED AT THIS BLOG CALLED "KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS" MODERATED BY SOMEONE IN PORTUGAL. I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD THINK OF THIS BLOG AND IF YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT THE SAME WAY WE WESTERNERS DO. ITS JUST, YOU HOLD THE SAME EXPRESSION EVERY TIME YOU PAUSE TO LOOK AT THINGS. ITS LIKE, EVERYTHING IS THE SAME TO YOU. THESE MOMENTS MAKE ME LAUGH SO HARD. AND NOW THAT YOUR DEAD, I WONDER IF YOU UNDERSTAND, WHEREVER YOU ARE, IN A GLASS BOX, I WONDER IF YOU COULD HEAR ME. AND I JUST WANT TO SAY, I LIKE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT THINGS, WHATEVER IT IS: SAUSAGES, RUSSIAN DANCERS, RUBBER BOOTS, A BOOK, SHOW, SOMEONE'S DESKTOP, PEOPLE STARVING, ETC. IT REMINDS ME THAT ALL THINGS ARE THE SAME. EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE SHOULD BE TREATED EQUALLY. I IS ANOTHER LIKE WHAT RIMBAUD SAID. I IS ANOTHER, DESPITE WHATEVER POLITICAL SYSTEM. AND AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS TREATED EQUALLY, EVERYONE CAN WORK HARD UNTIL DEATH FOR SWEET CANDY.



*LOOKING AT THINGS
IN AN AMERICAN CONTEXT*

FOR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. It's just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. It's like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that you're dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I, I, Another like what Rimbaud said. I, I, Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A MUSEUM PLACARD
IN ENGRAVERS MT

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

THERE ARE SO MANY CANDIES TO LOOK FORWARD TO WITH YOU. MY FAVORITES ARE MOSTLY AMERICAN THOUGH. AND EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T LIKE AMERICANS, I JUST WANT TO SAY AT LEAST WE HAVE CANDY IN COMMON. AND A FEW DAYS AGO YOU DIED AND THEY SEALED YOU UP IN A GLASS BOX WHILE EVERYONE LOOKED AND MOURNED. I DIDN'T MOURN YOUR DEATH. I JUST LOOKED AT THIS BLOG CALLED "KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS" MODERATED BY SOMEONE IN PORTUGAL. I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD THINK OF THIS BLOG AND IF YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT THE SAME WAY WE WESTERNERS DO. ITS JUST, YOU HOLD THE SAME EXPRESSION EVERY TIME YOU PAUSE TO LOOK AT THINGS. ITS LIKE, EVERYTHING IS THE SAME TO YOU. THESE MOMENTS MAKE ME LAUGH SO HARD. AND NOW THAT YOUR DEAD, I WONDER IF YOU UNDERSTAND, WHEREVER YOU ARE, IN A GLASS BOX, I WONDER IF YOU COULD HEAR ME. AND I JUST WANT TO SAY, I LIKE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT THINGS, WHATEVER IT IS: SAUSAGES, RUSSIAN DANCERS, RUBBER BOOTS, A BOOK, SNOW, SOMEONE'S DESKTOP, PEOPLE STARVING, ETC. IT REMINDS ME THAT ALL THINGS ARE THE SAME. EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE SHOULD BE TREATED EQUALLY. I IS ANOTHER LIKE WHAT RIMBAUD SAID. I IS ANOTHER, DESPITE WHATEVER POLITICAL SYSTEM. AND AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS TREATED EQUALLY, EVERYONE CAN WORK HARD UNTIL DEATH FOR SWEET CANDY.



LOOKING AT POTTERY
IN EUPHEMIA UCAS

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT GLASS BOTTLES
IN EUROSTILE

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A SOCCER GAME ON TV
IN FOOTLIGHT MT LIGHT

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT BILL CLINTON
IN FRANKLIN GOTHIC BOOK

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT YOU
IN FRANKLIN GOTHIC MEDIUM

DEAR KIM JONG-ILOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-II Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT SAUSAGES
IN FUTURA

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT DRESSES
IN GARAMOND

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT CORN
IN GENEVA

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A BOOK
IN GEORGIA

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING TO HIS RIGHT
IN GILL SANS

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



**LOOKING AT BUBBLE GUM
IN GILL SANS ULTRA BOLD**

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A ROOM
IN GLOUCESTER MT EXTRA CONDENSED

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT AN URN
IN GOUDY OLD STYLE

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



**LOOKING AT SHOES
IN HAETTENSHWEILER**

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT WATERMELONS
IN HANDWRITING - DAKOTA

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. It's just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. It's like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT VASES
IN HARRINGTON

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. It's just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. It's like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that you're dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dangers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. It's another like what Rimbaud said. It's another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT TUPPERWARE
IN HELVETICA

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A LABELING MACHINE
IN HELVETICA NEUE

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT FLOWERS
IN HERCULANUM

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

THERE ARE SO MANY CANDIES TO LOOK FORWARD TO WITH YOU. MY FAVORITES ARE MOSTLY AMERICAN THOUGH. AND EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T LIKE AMERICANS, I JUST WANT TO SAY AT LEAST WE HAVE CANDY IN COMMON. AND A FEW DAYS AGO YOU DIED AND THEY SEALED YOU UP IN A GLASS BOX WHILE EVERYONE LOOKED AND MOURNED. I DIDN'T MOURN YOUR DEATH. I JUST LOOKED AT THIS BLOG CALLED "KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS" MODERATED BY SOMEONE IN PORTUGAL. I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD THINK OF THIS BLOG AND IF YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT THE SAME WAY WE WESTERNERS DO. ITS JUST, YOU HOLD THE SAME EXPRESSION EVERY TIME YOU PAUSE TO LOOK AT THINGS. ITS LIKE, EVERYTHING IS THE SAME TO YOU. THESE MOMENTS MAKE ME LAUGH SO HARD. AND NOW THAT YOUR DEAD, I WONDER IF YOU UNDERSTAND, WHEREVER YOU ARE, IN A GLASS BOX, I WONDER IF YOU COULD HEAR ME. AND I JUST WANT TO SAY, I LIKE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT THINGS, WHATEVER IT IS: SAUSAGES, RUSSIAN DANCERS, RUBBER BOOTS, A BOOK, SNOW, SOMEONE'S DESKTOP, PEOPLE STARVING, ETC. IT REMINDS ME THAT ALL THINGS ARE THE SAME. EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE SHOULD BE TREATED EQUALLY. I IS ANOTHER LIKE WHAT RIMBAUD SAID. I IS ANOTHER, DESPITE WHATEVER POLITICAL SYSTEM. AND AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS TREATED EQUALLY, EVERYONE CAN WORK HARD UNTIL DEATH FOR SWEET CANDY.



**LOOKING AT A BEANIE HAT
IN HOBTO STD**

DEAR KIM JONG-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING YONDER
IN HORFLER TEXT

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



**LOOKING AT SNACK FOOD
IN IMPACT**

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT MEAT
IN IMPRINT MT SHADOW

DEAR KIM JONG-I-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



**LOOKING AT RICE
IN KINO MT**

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT SOME KIND OF FISH
IN LETTER GOTHIC STD

DEAR KIM JONG-ILLOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A CONTROL PANEL
IN LITHOS PRO REGULAR

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

THERE ARE SO MANY CANDIES TO LOOK FORWARD TO WITH YOU. MY FAVORITES ARE MOSTLY AMERICAN THOUGH. AND EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T LIKE AMERICANS, I JUST WANT TO SAY AT LEAST WE HAVE CANDY IN COMMON. AND A FEW DAYS AGO YOU DIED AND THEY SEALED YOU UP IN A GLASS BOX WHILE EVERYONE LOOKED AND MOURNED. I DIDN'T MOURN YOUR DEATH. I JUST LOOKED AT THIS BLOG CALLED "KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS" MODERATED BY SOMEONE IN PORTUGAL. I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD THINK OF THIS BLOG AND IF YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT THE SAME WAY WE WESTERNERS DO. ITS JUST, YOU HOLD THE SAME EXPRESSION EVERY TIME YOU PAUSE TO LOOK AT THINGS. ITS LIKE, EVERYTHING IS THE SAME TO YOU. THESE MOMENTS MAKE ME LAUGH SO HARD. AND NOW THAT YOUR DEAD, I WONDER IF YOU UNDERSTAND, WHEREVER YOU ARE, IN A GLASS BOX, I WONDER IF YOU COULD HEAR ME. AND I JUST WANT TO SAY, I LIKE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT THINGS, WHATEVER IT IS: SAUSAGES, RUSSIAN DANCERS, RUBBER BOOTS, A BOOK, SNOW, SOMEONE'S DESKTOP, PEOPLE STARVING, ETC. IT REMINDS ME THAT ALL THINGS ARE THE SAME. EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE SHOULD BE TREATED EQUALLY. I IS ANOTHER LIKE WHAT RIMBAUD SAID. I IS ANOTHER, DESPITE WHATEVER POLITICAL SYSTEM. AND AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS TREATED EQUALLY, EVERYONE CAN WORK HARD UNTIL DEATH FOR SWEET CANDY.



LOOKING AT HAY
BY LUCIDA BLACKLETT

DEAR KIM JONG-IL: LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. It's just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. It's like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that you're dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT BOXES
IN LUCIDA BRIGHT

DEAR KIM JONG IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



*LOOKING AT A SHIP MINIATURE
IN LUCIDA CALLIGRAPHY*

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT AIR FORCE PILOTS
IN LUCIDA CONSOLE

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT PAPER
IN LUCIDA FAX

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A BOWL OF SOUP
IN LUCIDA GRANDE

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A SEWING MACHINE
IN LUCIDA HANDWRITING

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT THE WALL
IN LUCIDA SANS

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A METAL WORKER
IN LUCIDA SANS TYPE

DEAR KIM JONG-ILLOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A MINE
IN MARKER FELT

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. It's just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. It's like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that you're dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



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*LOOKING AT SNOW
IN MATURA M7SCRIPT*

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I 's Another like what Rimbaud said. I 's Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A BUILDING PLAN
IN MESQUITE STD

Dear Kim Jong- Looking At Things

THERE ARE SO MANY CANDIES TO LOOK FORWARD TO WITH YOU. MY FAVORITES ARE MOSTLY AMERICAN THOUGH. AND EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T LIKE AMERICANS, I JUST WANT TO SAY AT LEAST WE HAVE CANDY IN COMMON. AND A FEW DAYS AGO YOU DIED AND THEY SEALED YOU UP IN A GLASS BOX WHILE EVERYONE LOOKED AND MOURNED. I DIDN'T MOURN YOUR DEATH. I JUST LOOKED AT THIS BLOG CALLED "KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS" MODERATED BY SOMEONE IN PORTUGAL. I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD THINK OF THIS BLOG AND IF YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT THE SAME WAY WE WESTERNERS DO. ITS JUST, YOU HOLD THE SAME EXPRESSION EVERY TIME YOU PAUSE TO LOOK AT THINGS. ITS LIKE, EVERYTHING IS THE SAME TO YOU. THESE MOMENTS MAKE ME LAUGH SO HARD. AND NOW THAT YOUR DEAD, I WONDER IF YOU UNDERSTAND, WHEREVER YOU ARE, IN A GLASS BOX, I WONDER IF YOU COULD HEAR ME. AND I JUST WANT TO SAY, I LIKE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT THINGS, WHATEVER IT IS: SAUSAGES, RUSSIAN DANCERS, RUBBER BOOTS, A BOOK, SNOW, SOMEONE'S DESKTOP, PEOPLE STARVING, ETC. IT REMINDS ME THAT ALL THINGS ARE THE SAME. EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE SHOULD BE TREATED EQUALLY. I IS ANOTHER LIKE WHAT RIMBAUD SAID. I IS ANOTHER, DESPITE WHATEVER POLITICAL SYSTEM. AND AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS TREATED EQUALLY, EVERYONE CAN WORK HARD UNTIL DEATH FOR SWEET CANDY.



LOOKING AT A SOFT DRINK
IN MICROSOFT SANS SERIF

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT RICE
IN MINION PRO

DEAR KIM JONG-I-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT CRACKERS
IN MISTRAL

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A PERSIMMON TREE
IN MODERN NO. 20

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A SWEATER
IN MONACO

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



*LOOKING AT LINEN THREADS
IN MONOTYPE COURIVA*

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT BUTTONS
IN MS REFERENCE SANS

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT CHICKENS
IN NEW GOTHIC MT

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT FEMALE SOLDIERS
IN NUEVA STD COND

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT AN EGG
IN OCR A STD

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT FROZEN FOOD
IN ONYX

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box. I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A TISSUE PACKET
IN OPTIMA

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A CONTROL PANEL
IN ORATOR STD

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

THERE ARE SO MANY CANDIES TO LOOK FORWARD TO WITH YOU. MY FAVORITES ARE MOSTLY AMERICAN THOUGH. AND EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T LIKE AMERICANS, I JUST WANT TO SAY AT LEAST WE HAVE CANDY IN COMMON. AND A FEW DAYS AGO YOU DIED AND THEY SEALED YOU UP IN A GLASS BOX WHILE EVERYONE LOOKED AND MOURNED. I DIDN'T MOURN YOUR DEATH. I JUST LOOKED AT THIS BLOG CALLED "KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS" MODERATED BY SOMEONE IN PORTUGAL. I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD THINK OF THIS BLOG AND IF YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT THE SAME WAY WE WESTERNERS DO. ITS JUST, YOU HOLD THE SAME EXPRESSION EVERY TIME YOU PAUSE TO LOOK AT THINGS. ITS LIKE, EVERYTHING IS THE SAME TO YOU. THESE MOMENTS MAKE ME LAUGH SO HARD. AND NOW THAT YOUR DEAD, I WONDER IF YOU UNDERSTAND, WHEREVER YOU ARE, IN A GLASS BOX, I WONDER IF YOU COULD HEAR ME. AND I JUST WANT TO SAY, I LIKE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT THINGS, WHATEVER IT IS: SAUSAGES, RUSSIAN DANCERS, RUBBER BOOTS, A BOOK, SNOW, SOMEONE'S DESKTOP, PEOPLE STARVING, ETC. IT REMINDS ME THAT ALL THINGS ARE THE SAME. EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE SHOULD BE TREATED EQUALLY. I IS ANOTHER LIKE WHAT RIMBAUD SAID. I IS ANOTHER, DESPITE WHATEVER POLITICAL SYSTEM. AND AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS TREATED EQUALLY, EVERYONE CAN WORK HARD UNTIL DEATH FOR SWEET CANDY.



LOOKING AT A DOOR
IN PALATINO

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT MOUNTAINS
IN PAPYRUS

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A GLASS OF WINE
IN PERPETUA

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT CHEESE
IN PERPETUA TITLING MS

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

THERE ARE SO MANY CANDIES TO LOOK FORWARD TO WITH YOU. MY FAVORITES ARE MOSTLY AMERICAN THOUGH. AND EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T LIKE AMERICANS, I JUST WANT TO SAY AT LEAST WE HAVE CANDY IN COMMON. AND A FEW DAYS AGO YOU DIED AND THEY SEALED YOU UP IN A GLASS BOX WHILE EVERYONE LOOKED AND MOURNED. I DIDN'T MOURN YOUR DEATH. I JUST LOOKED AT THIS BLOG CALLED "KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS" MODERATED BY SOMEONE IN PORTUGAL. I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD THINK OF THIS BLOG AND IF YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT THE SAME WAY WE WESTERNERS DO. ITS JUST, YOU HOLD THE SAME EXPRESSION EVERY TIME YOU PAUSE TO LOOK AT THINGS. ITS LIKE, EVERYTHING IS THE SAME TO YOU. THESE MOMENTS MAKE ME LAUGH SO HARD. AND NOW THAT YOUR DEAD, I WONDER IF YOU UNDERSTAND, WHEREVER YOU ARE, IN A GLASS BOX, I WONDER IF YOU COULD HEAR ME. AND I JUST WANT TO SAY, I LIKE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT THINGS, WHATEVER IT IS: SAUSAGES, RUSSIAN DANCERS, RUBBER BOOTS, A BOOK, SNOW, SOMEONE'S DESKTOP, PEOPLE STARVING, ETC. IT REMINDS ME THAT ALL THINGS ARE THE SAME. EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE SHOULD BE TREATED EQUALLY. I IS ANOTHER LIKE WHAT RIMBAUD SAID. I IS ANOTHER, DESPITE WHATEVER POLITICAL SYSTEM. AND AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS TREATED EQUALLY, EVERYONE CAN WORK HARD UNTIL DEATH FOR SWEET CANDY.



LOOKING AT A DVD FACTORY
IN PLANTAGENET CHEROKEE

DEAR KIM JONG-I-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



**LOOKING AT A THEATER SEAT
IN PLAYBILL**

DEAR KIM JONG-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



**LOOKING AT COWS
IN POPLAR STD**

DEAR KIM JONG-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



**LOOKING AT DONER KEBAB
IN PORTAGOLITC TT**

DEAR KIM JONG-LOOKING AT THINGS

THERE ARE SO MANY CANDIES TO LOOK FORWARD TO WITH YOU. MY FAVORITES ARE MOSTLY AMERICAN THOUGH. AND EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T LIKE AMERICANS, I JUST WANT TO SAY AT LEAST WE HAVE CANDY IN COMMON. AND A FEW DAYS AGO YOU DIED AND THEY SEALED YOU UP IN A GLASS BOX WHILE EVERYONE LOOKED AND MOURNED. I DIDN'T MOURN YOUR DEATH. I JUST LOOKED AT THIS BLOG CALLED "KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS" MODERATED BY SOMEONE IN PORTUGAL. I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD THINK OF THIS BLOG AND IF YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT THE SAME WAY WE WESTERNERS DO. ITS JUST, YOU HOLD THE SAME EXPRESSION EVERY TIME YOU PAUSE TO LOOK AT THINGS. ITS LIKE, EVERYTHING IS THE SAME TO YOU. THESE MOMENTS MAKE ME LAUGH SO HARD. AND NOW THAT YOUR DEAD, I WONDER IF YOU UNDERSTAND, WHEREVER YOU ARE, IN A GLASS BOX, I WONDER IF YOU COULD HEAR ME. AND I JUST WANT TO SAY, I LIKE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT THINGS, WHATEVER IT IS: SAUSAGES, RUSSIAN DANCERS, RUBBER BOOTS, A BOOK, SNOW, SOMEONE'S DESKTOP, PEOPLE STARVING, ETC. IT REMINDS ME THAT ALL THINGS ARE THE SAME. EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE SHOULD BE TREATED EQUALLY. I IS ANOTHER LIKE WHAT RIMBAUD SAID. I IS ANOTHER, DESPITE WHATEVER POLITICAL SYSTEM. AND AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS TREATED EQUALLY, EVERYONE CAN WORK HARD UNTIL DEATH FOR SWEET CANDY.



LOOKING AT A MIRROR
IN PRESTIGE ELITE STD

DEAR KIM JONG-ILOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT BUCKETS
IN ROCKWELL

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



**LOOKING AT A PAINTING
IN ROCKWELL EXTRA BOLD**

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



**LOOKING AT GIRLS
IN ROSEWOOD STD**

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

THERE ARE SO MANY CANDIES TO LOOK FORWARD TO WITH YOU. MY FAVORITES ARE MOSTLY AMERICAN THOUGH. AND EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T LIKE AMERICANS, I JUST WANT TO SAY AT LEAST WE HAVE CANDY IN COMMON. AND A FEW DAYS AGO YOU DIED AND THEY SEALED YOU UP IN A GLASS BOX WHILE EVERYONE LOOKED AND MOURNED. I DIDN'T MOURN YOUR DEATH. I JUST LOOKED AT THIS BLOG CALLED "KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS" MODERATED BY SOMEONE IN PORTUGAL. I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD THINK OF THIS BLOG AND IF YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT THE SAME WAY WE WESTERNERS DO. ITS JUST, YOU HOLD THE SAME EXPRESSION EVERY TIME YOU PAUSE TO LOOK AT THINGS. ITS LIKE, EVERYTHING IS THE SAME TO YOU. THESE MOMENTS MAKE ME LAUGH SO HARD. AND NOW THAT YOUR DEAD, I WONDER IF YOU UNDERSTAND, WHEREVER YOU ARE, IN A GLASS BOX, I WONDER IF YOU COULD HEAR ME. AND I JUST WANT TO SAY, I LIKE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT THINGS, WHATEVER IT IS: SAUSAGES, RUSSIAN DANCERS, RUBBER BOOTS, A BOOK, SNOW, SOMEONE'S DESKTOP, PEOPLE STARVING, ETC. IT REMINDS ME THAT ALL THINGS ARE THE SAME. EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE SHOULD BE TREATED EQUALLY. I IS ANOTHER LIKE WHAT RIMBAUD SAID. I IS ANOTHER, DESPITE WHATEVER POLITICAL SYSTEM. AND AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS TREATED EQUALLY, EVERYONE CAN WORK HARD UNTIL DEATH FOR SWEET CANDY.



LOOKING AT BLANKETS
IN SKIA

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



**LOOKING AT CHOCOLATE
IN STENCIL**

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

THERE ARE SO MANY CANDIES TO LOOK FORWARD TO WITH YOU. MY FAVORITES ARE MOSTLY AMERICAN THOUGH. AND EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T LIKE AMERICANS, I JUST WANT TO SAY AT LEAST WE HAVE CANDY IN COMMON. AND A FEW DAYS AGO YOU DIED AND THEY SEALED YOU UP IN A GLASS BOX WHILE EVERYONE LOOKED AND MOURNED. I DIDN'T MOURN YOUR DEATH. I JUST LOOKED AT THIS BLOG CALLED "KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS" MODERATED BY SOMEONE IN PORTUGAL. I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD THINK OF THIS BLOG AND IF YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT THE SAME WAY WE WESTERNERS DO. ITS JUST, YOU HOLD THE SAME EXPRESSION EVERY TIME YOU PAUSE TO LOOK AT THINGS. ITS LIKE, EVERYTHING IS THE SAME TO YOU. THESE MOMENTS MAKE ME LAUGH SO HARD. AND NOW THAT YOUR DEAD, I WONDER IF YOU UNDERSTAND, WHEREVER YOU ARE, IN A GLASS BOX, I WONDER IF YOU COULD HEAR ME. AND I JUST WANT TO SAY, I LIKE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT THINGS, WHATEVER IT IS: SAUSAGES, RUSSIAN DANCERS, RUBBER BOOTS, A BOOK, SNOW, SOMEONE'S DESKTOP, PEOPLE STARVING, ETC. IT REMINDS ME THAT ALL THINGS ARE THE SAME. EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE SHOULD BE TREATED EQUALLY. I IS ANOTHER LIKE WHAT RIMBAUD SAID. I IS ANOTHER, DESPITE WHATEVER POLITICAL SYSTEM. AND AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS TREATED EQUALLY, EVERYONE CAN WORK HARD UNTIL DEATH FOR SWEET CANDY.



**LOOKING AT ARMY BARRACKS
IN STENCIL STD**

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

THERE ARE SO MANY CANDIES TO LOOK FORWARD TO WITH YOU. MY FAVORITES ARE MOSTLY AMERICAN THOUGH. AND EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T LIKE AMERICANS, I JUST WANT TO SAY AT LEAST WE HAVE CANDY IN COMMON. AND A FEW DAYS AGO YOU DIED AND THEY SEALED YOU UP IN A GLASS BOX WHILE EVERYONE LOOKED AND MOURNED. I DIDN'T MOURN YOUR DEATH. I JUST LOOKED AT THIS BLOG CALLED "KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS" MODERATED BY SOMEONE IN PORTUGAL. I WONDER WHAT YOU WOULD THINK OF THIS BLOG AND IF YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT THE SAME WAY WE WESTERNERS DO. ITS JUST, YOU HOLD THE SAME EXPRESSION EVERY TIME YOU PAUSE TO LOOK AT THINGS. ITS LIKE, EVERYTHING IS THE SAME TO YOU. THESE MOMENTS MAKE ME LAUGH SO HARD. AND NOW THAT YOUR DEAD, I WONDER IF YOU UNDERSTAND, WHEREVER YOU ARE, IN A GLASS BOX, I WONDER IF YOU COULD HEAR ME. AND I JUST WANT TO SAY, I LIKE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT THINGS, WHATEVER IT IS: SAUSAGES, RUSSIAN DANCERS, RUBBER BOOTS, A BOOK, SNOW, SOMEONE'S DESKTOP, PEOPLE STARVING, ETC. IT REMINDS ME THAT ALL THINGS ARE THE SAME. EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE SHOULD BE TREATED EQUALLY. I IS ANOTHER LIKE WHAT RIMBAUD SAID. I IS ANOTHER, DESPITE WHATEVER POLITICAL SYSTEM. AND AS LONG AS EVERYONE IS TREATED EQUALLY, EVERYONE CAN WORK HARD UNTIL DEATH FOR SWEET CANDY.



λοοκινγ ατ τηε σκυε
ιν SYMBOL

ΔΕΑΡ ΚΙΜ ΘΟΝΓ-ΙΛΟΟΚΙΝΓ ΑΤ ΤΗΙΝΓΣ

Τηερε αρε σο μανψ χανδιεσ το λοοκ φορωαρδ το ωιτη ψου. Μψ φαποριτεσ αρε μοστλψ Αμεριχαν τηουγη. Ανδ επεν τηουγη ψου δον'τ λικε Αμεριχανσ, Ι φυστ ωαντ το σαψ ατ λεαστ ωε ηαπε χαν δψ ιν χομμον. Ανδ α φεω δαψσ αγο ψου διεδ ανδ τηεψ σεαλεδ ψου υπ ιν α γλασσ βοξ ωηιλε επερ ψονε λοοκεδ ανδ μουρνεδ. Ι διδν'τ μουρν ψουρ δεατη. Ι φυστ λοοκεδ ατ τηισ βλογ χαλλεδ "Κιμ θ ονγ-Ιλ Λοοκινγ Ατ Τηινγσ" μοδερατεδ βψ σομεονε ιν Πορτυγαλ. Ι ωονδερ ωηατ ψου ωουλδ τηινκ οφ τηισ βλογ ανδ ιφ ψου ωουλδ αππρεχιατε ιτ τηε σαμε ωαψ ωε ωεστερνερσ δο. Ιτσ φυστ, ψου ηο λδ τηε σαμε εξπρεσσιον επερψ τιμε ψου παυσε το λοοκ ατ τηινγσ. Ιτσ λικε, επερψτηινγ ισ τηε σα με το ψου. Τηεσε μομεντσ μακε με λαυγη σο ηαρδ. Ανδ νοω τηατ ψουρ δεαδ, Ι ωονδερ ιφ ψου υνδ ερστανδ, ωηερεπερ ψου αρε, ιν α γλασσ βοξ, Ι ωονδερ ιφ ψου χουλδ ηεαρ με. Ανδ Ι φυστ ωαντ το σαψ, Ι λικε τηε ωαψ ψου λοοκ ατ τηινγσ, ωηατεπερ ιτ ισ: σαυσαγεσ, Ρυσσιαν δανχερσ, ρυββερ β οοτσ, α βοοκ, σνω, σομεονε'σ δεσκτοπ, πεοπλε σταρπινγ, ετχ. Ιτ ρεμινδσ με τηατ αλλ τηινγσ αρε τηε σαμε. Επερψτηινγ ανδ επερψονε σηουλδ βε τρεατεδ εθυαλλψ. Ι Ισ Ανοτηερ λικε ωηατ Ριμβρα υδ σαιδ. Ι Ισ Ανοτηερ, δεσπιτε ωηατεπερ πολιτιχαλ σψστεμ. Ανδ ασ λογγ ασ επερψονε ισ τρεατε δ εθυαλλψ, επερψονε χαν ωορκ ηαρδ υντιλ δεατη φορ σωεετ χανδψ.



LOOKING AT A TABLET PC
IN TAHOMA

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

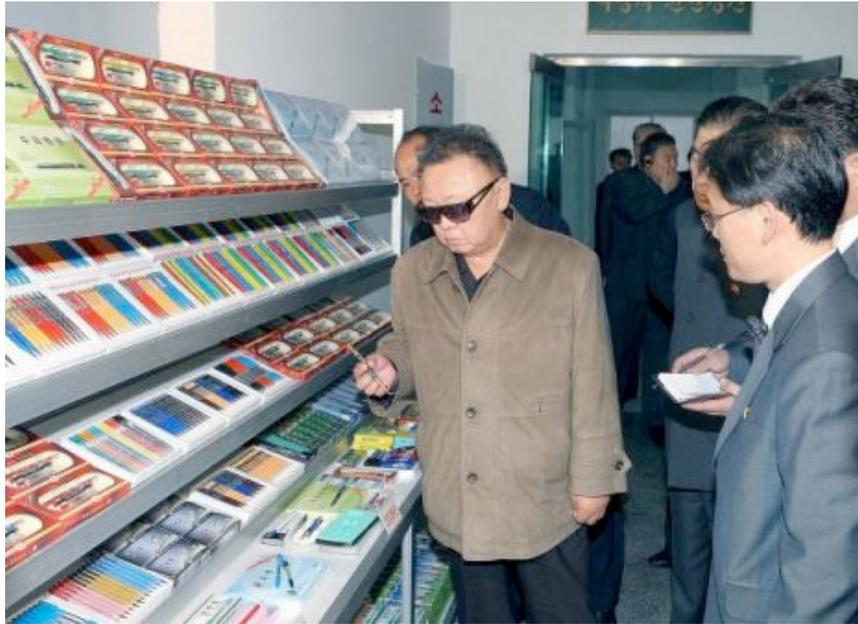
There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A BALLOT
IN TIMES

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT A PENCIL
IN TIMES NEW ROMAN

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING BEHIND YOU
IN TREBUCHET MS

DEAR KIM JONG-IL-LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT YOUR DESKTOP
IN VERDANA

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



**LOOKING AT A TRUCK
IN WIDE LATIN**

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.



LOOKING AT WHEAT

IN ZAPFINO

DEAR KIM JONG-IL LOOKING AT THINGS

There are so many candies to look forward to with you. My favorites are mostly American though. And even though you don't like Americans, I just want to say at least we have candy in common. And a few days ago you died and they sealed you up in a glass box while everyone looked and mourned. I didn't mourn your death. I just looked at this blog called "Kim Jong-Il Looking At Things" moderated by someone in Portugal. I

wonder what you would think of this blog and if you would appreciate it the same way we westerners do. Its just, you hold the same expression every time you pause to look at things. Its like, everything is the same to you. These moments make me laugh so hard. And now that your dead, I wonder if you understand, wherever you are, in a glass box, I wonder if you could hear me. And I just want to say, I like the way you look at things, whatever it is: sausages, Russian dancers, rubber boots, a book, snow, someone's desktop, people starving, etc. It reminds me that all things are the same. Everything and everyone should be treated equally. I Is Another like what Rimbaud said. I Is Another, despite whatever political system. And as long as everyone is treated equally, everyone can work hard until death for sweet candy.

