

Blue butterfly falls and flies

Flower is blue

It makes a man blue

Man in blue now is a wo

But who knows

What is a wo

There is blood

There is blue

In mad terminal velocity

There is flow

There is flow

Adding a Wo

There is a point upon the mountain peak, and there is a point on the valley floor, ~~from in~~ his point of view, these two points are so far away from each other ~~eachother~~, but she can fall and fly in a few seconds between those two points, and he, as a man, totally separates into pieces if wanna fall and fly with her, because she, as a woman, climbs into mad terminal velocity, then falls and flies. she, as a woman, can do such a thing, he, as a man, wanna be with her in fall and fly, but how? He knows that, if he wanna fall and fly with her, without ~~to~~ separating separate into pieces, he should add to himself a thing, of course a thing which belongs to her and a thing that is a part of her as a woman .

He, as a man, adds wo to himself. He, as a wo plus man, wo-man, could see how he is absorbed in blood flows of blue flowers of her in mad terminal velocity.