

Teem and shine bright from upstairs. I've been L, timed by a steady pulse. I am downstairs.

Dave Visions built our main level. Dark wood with a polish to accentuate the grain. He had many pillars of this wood installed for aesthetic purposes. We love the idea and execution.

We love it all but the pillars, being so many and varying so extremely in size, have made our home quite labyrinthian. The second largest of them all, in the kitchen, entrapped the radio, so there is continuous muffled noise; we have just been waiting for the radio's battery to die. It has taken surprisingly long. The radio company sure knows its batteries. There is a diagonal one, no thicker than a pencil, that we constantly hit our heads on while looking out the window. It is very sturdy for being so small. Visions sure knows its wood.

The radio is dead now. I see no brightness from upstairs and get worried. Perhaps you have left! But I saw you go upstairs. There must simply be many pillars between you and me.

Dave Visions has created our main level. Dark fruit with glitter to emphasize the blade. He had installed many aesthetic goals for this wood. We like the idea and the application.

We love it, but the pillar, which is so many and so big, has made our house quite a labyrinth. The radio is closed from all the other large cuisines, so there is a continuous silenced sound; We just waited for the battery to die. It will take a surprise for a long time. The radio company knows your batteries. It's diagonal, not thicker than a pencil, so we constantly hit our heads when we look out of the window. It's very strong to be so small. Vision know their wood.

The radio is now dead. I do not see more clearly and worry from the top. Maybe you have left! But I saw you step up. There must be a lot of pillars between you and me.

Ultra-Tony and Bright appear at the top. I was often in my hands. I am now below.