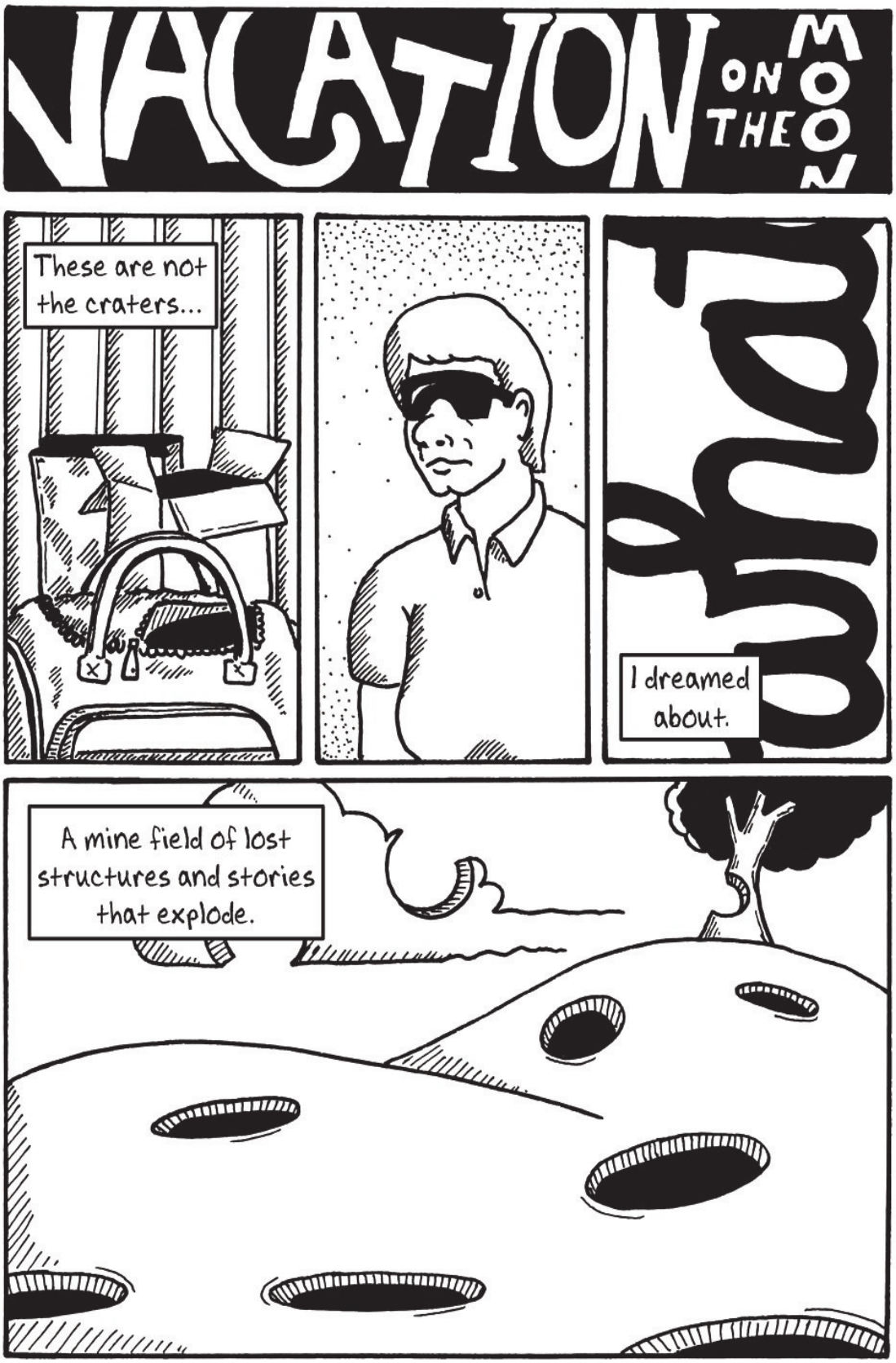
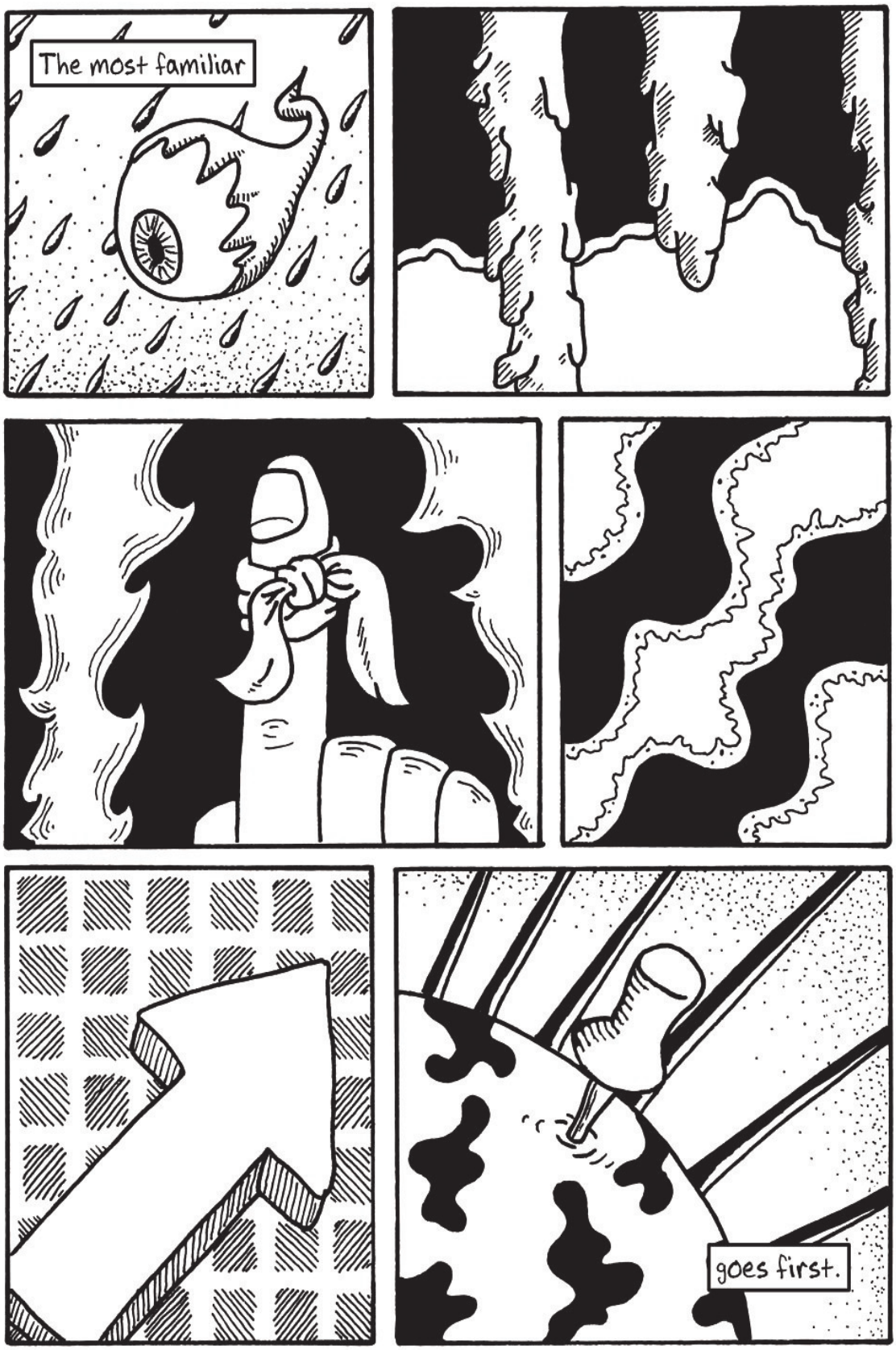
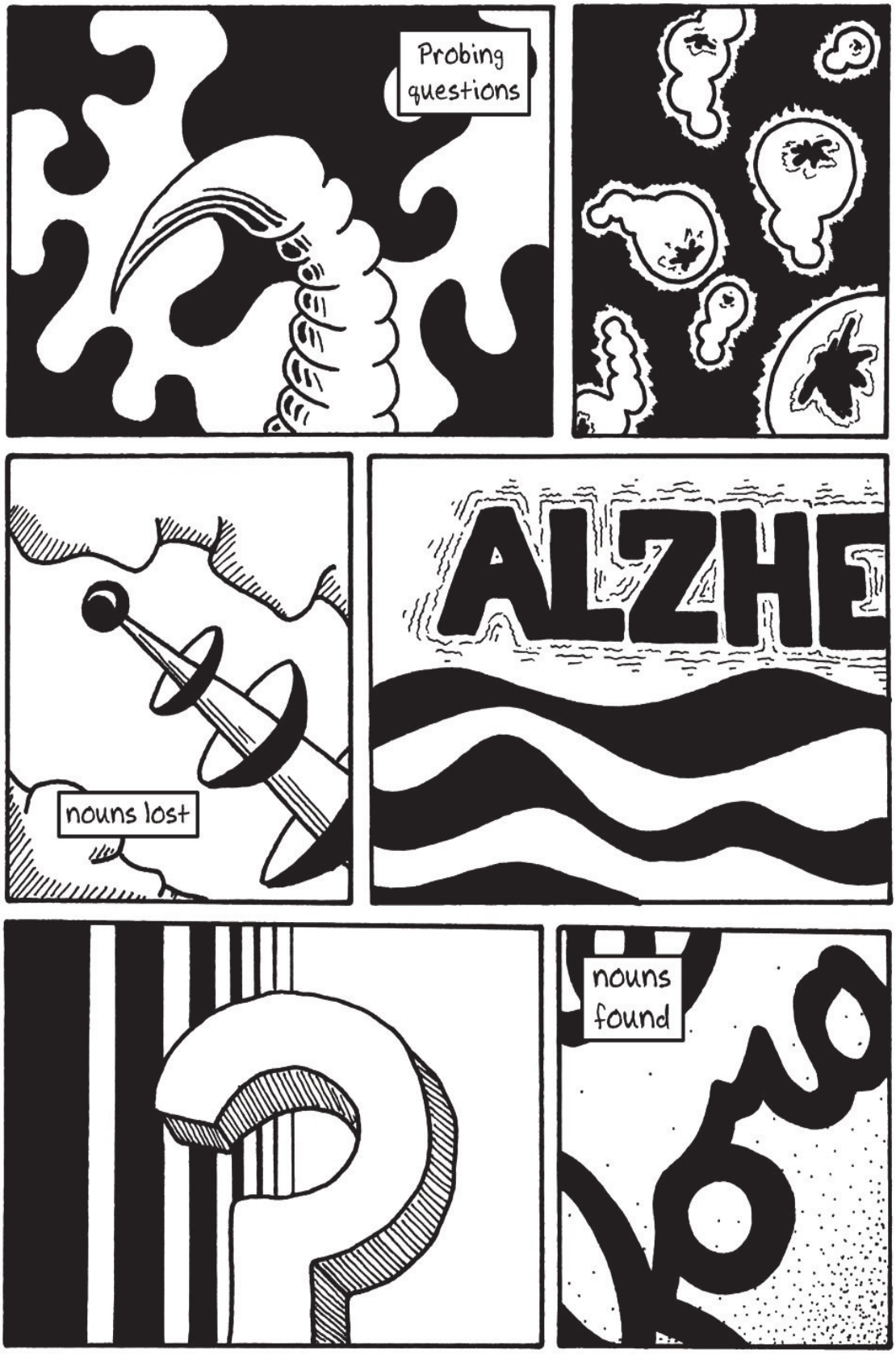
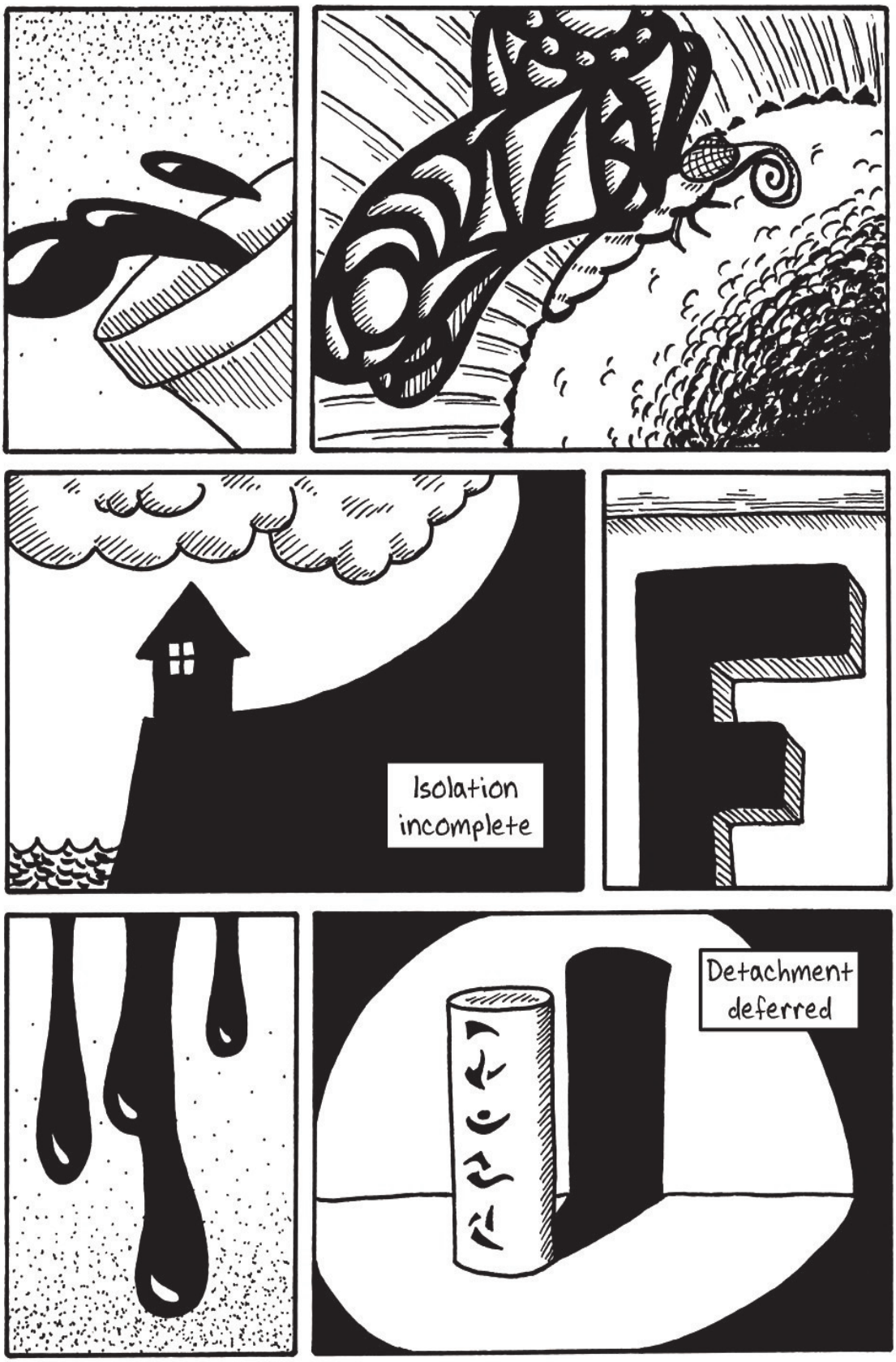
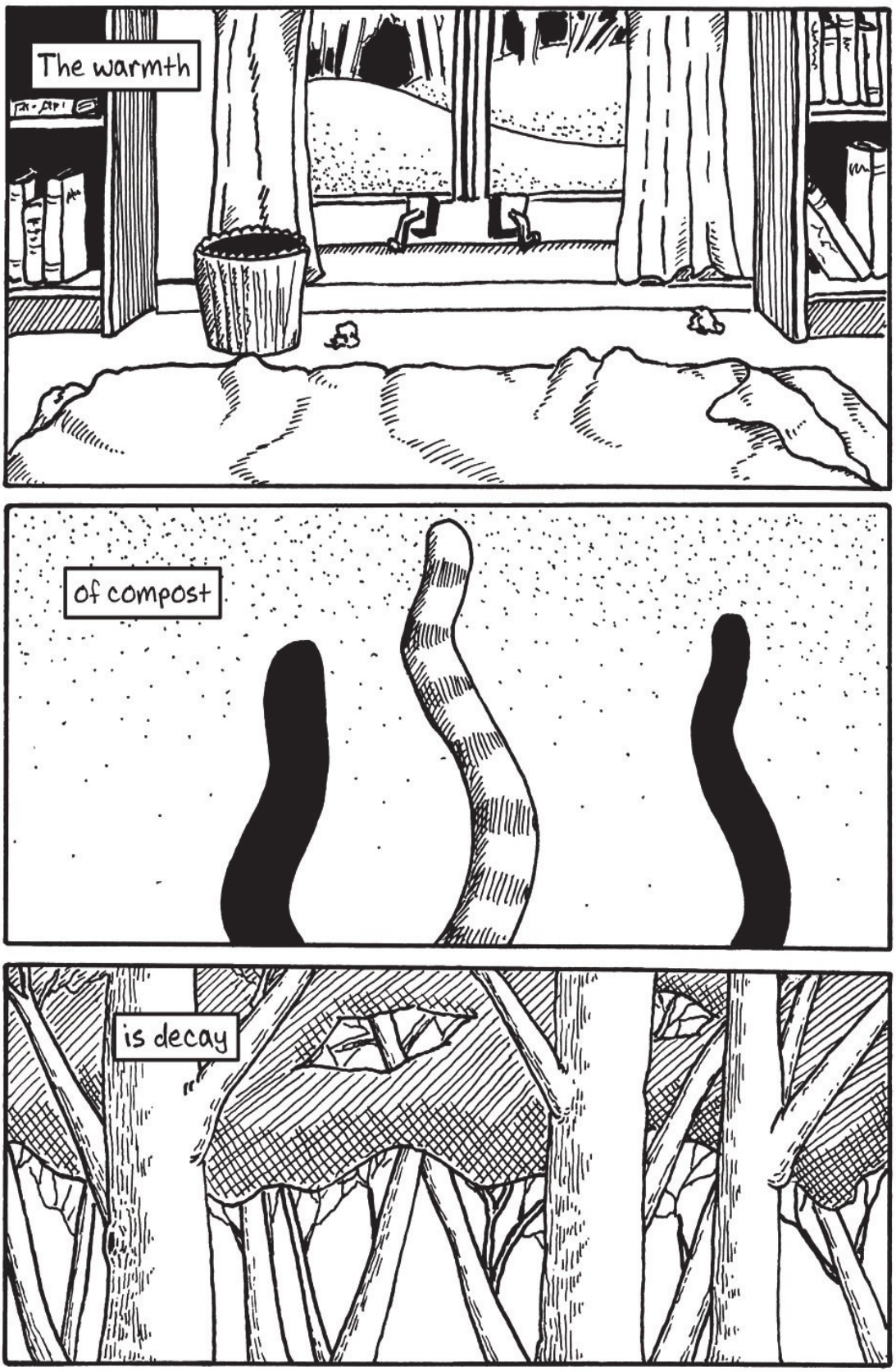

VACATION ON THE MOON
These are not the craters...
I dreamed about.
A mine field of lost structures and stories that explode.

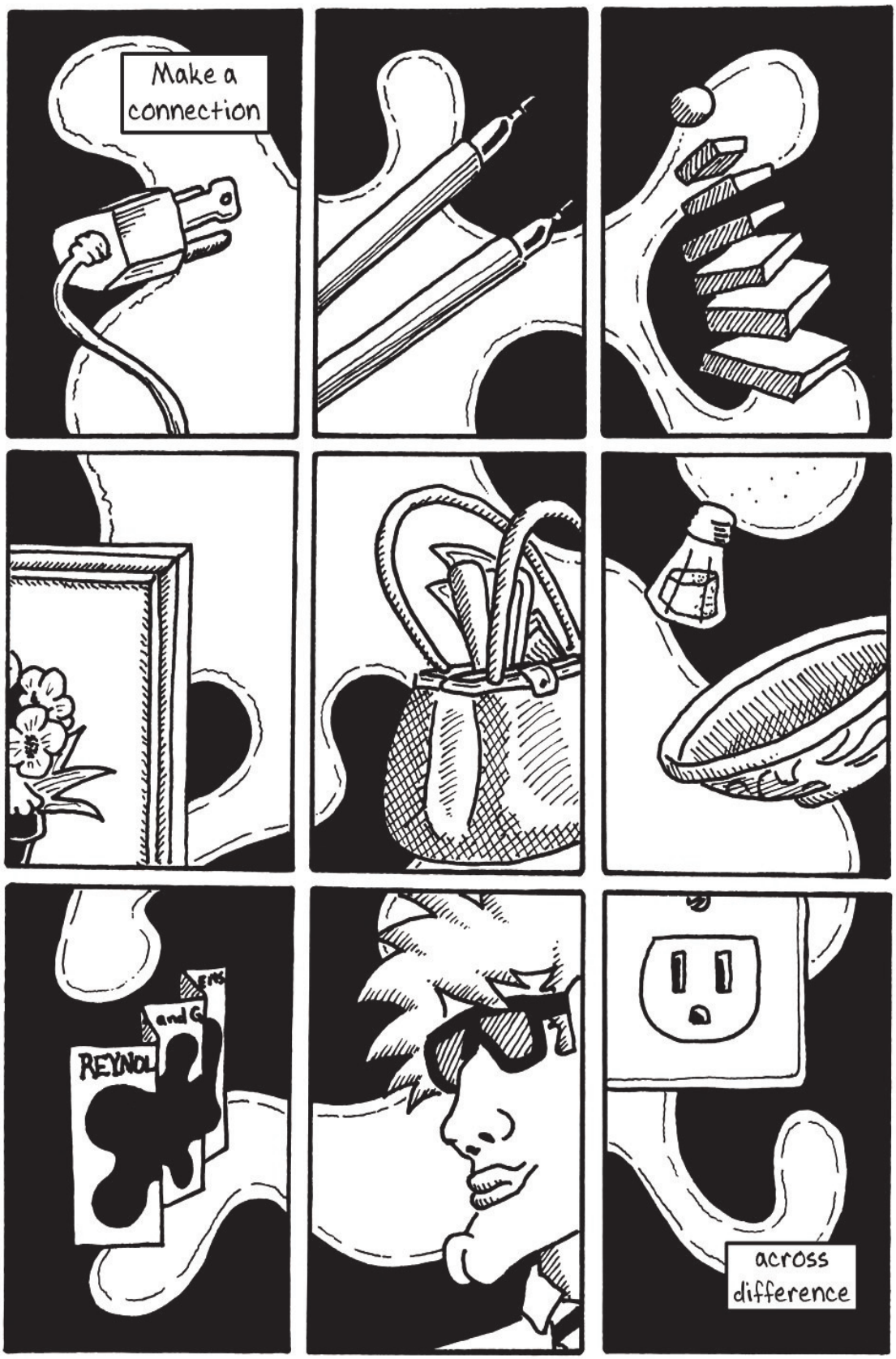

The most familiar
goes first.

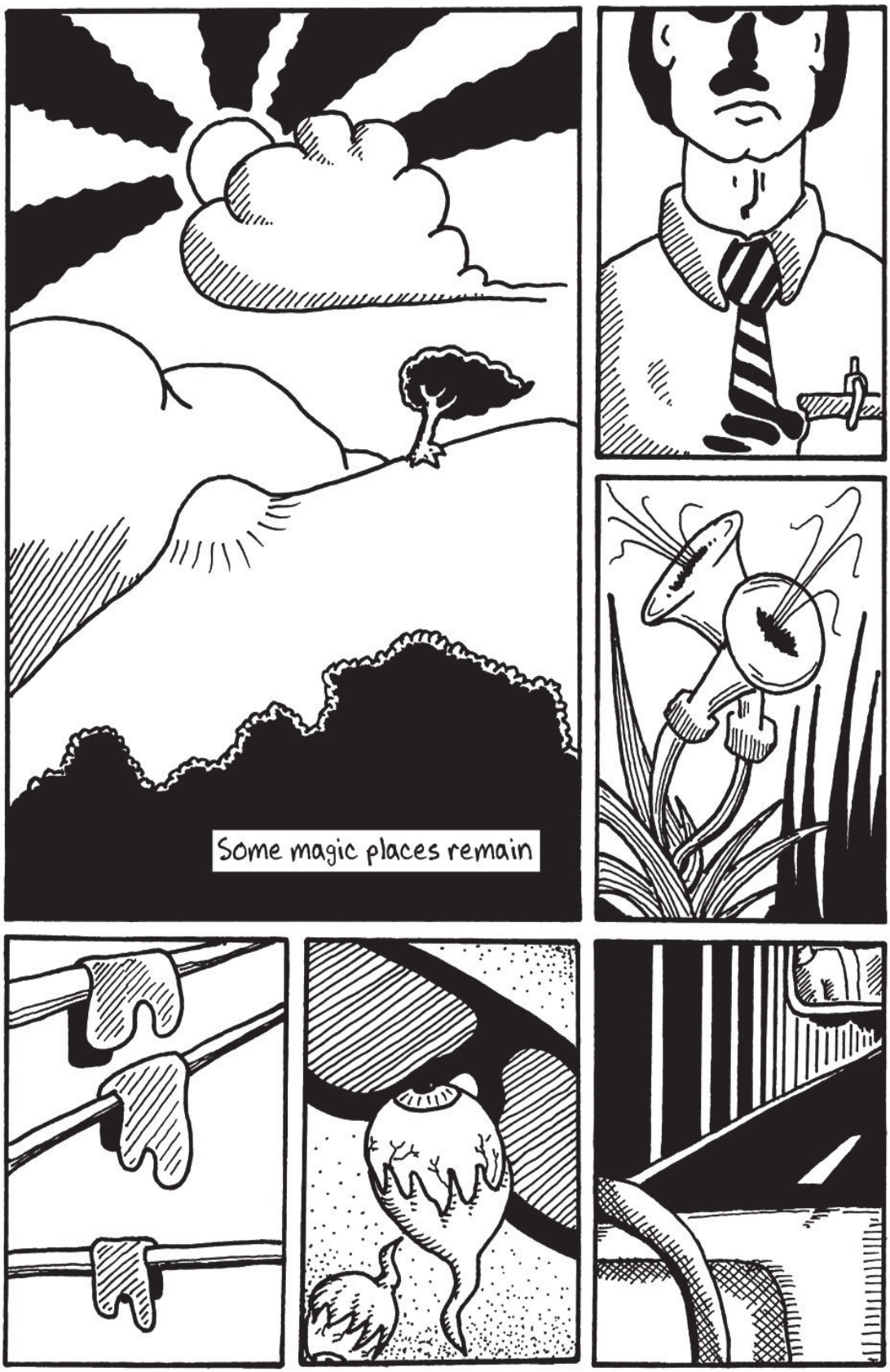

Probing questions
nouns lost
ALZHE
nouns found

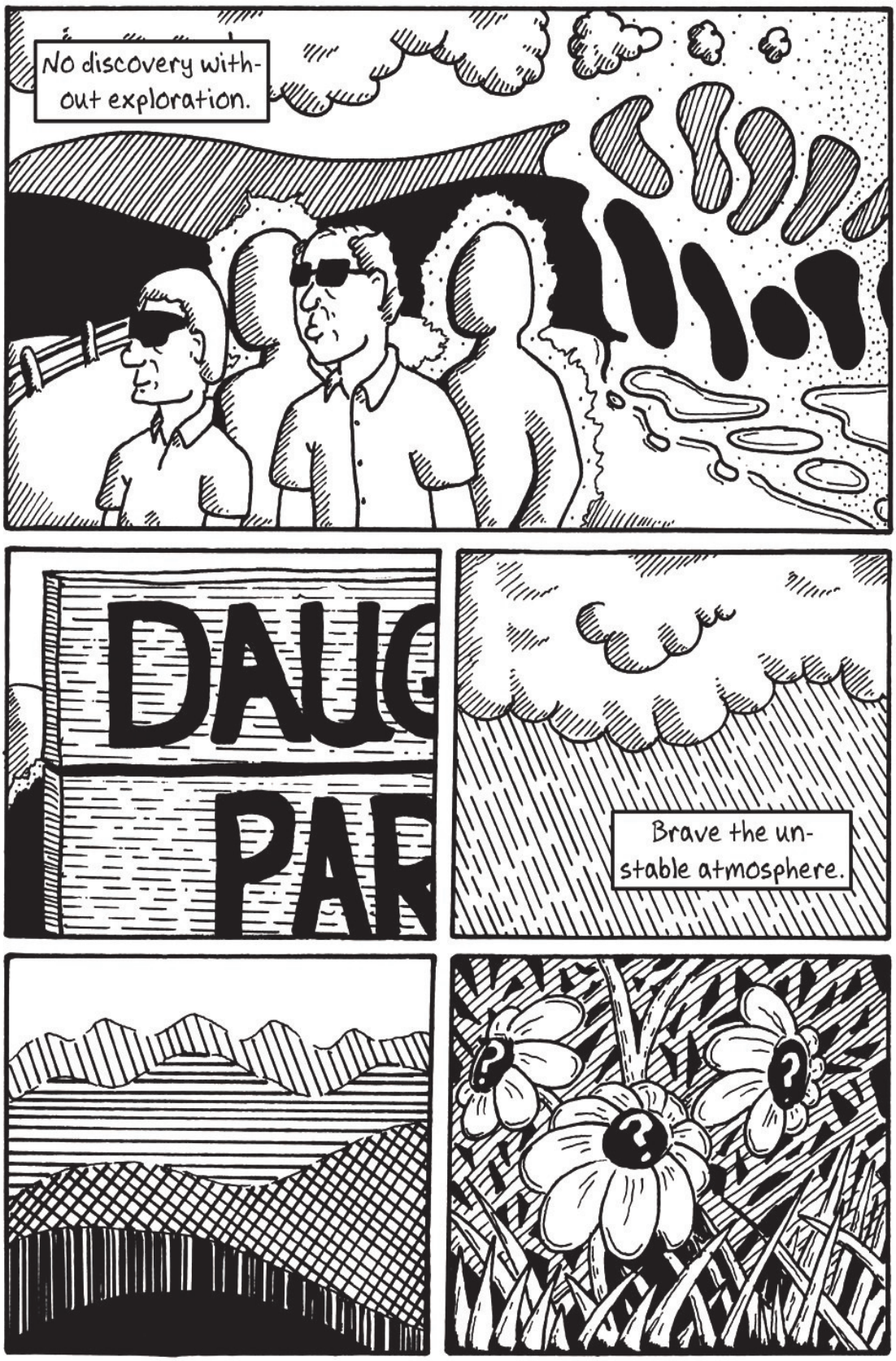

Isolation
incomplete
Detachment
deferred

Something
reaches out.

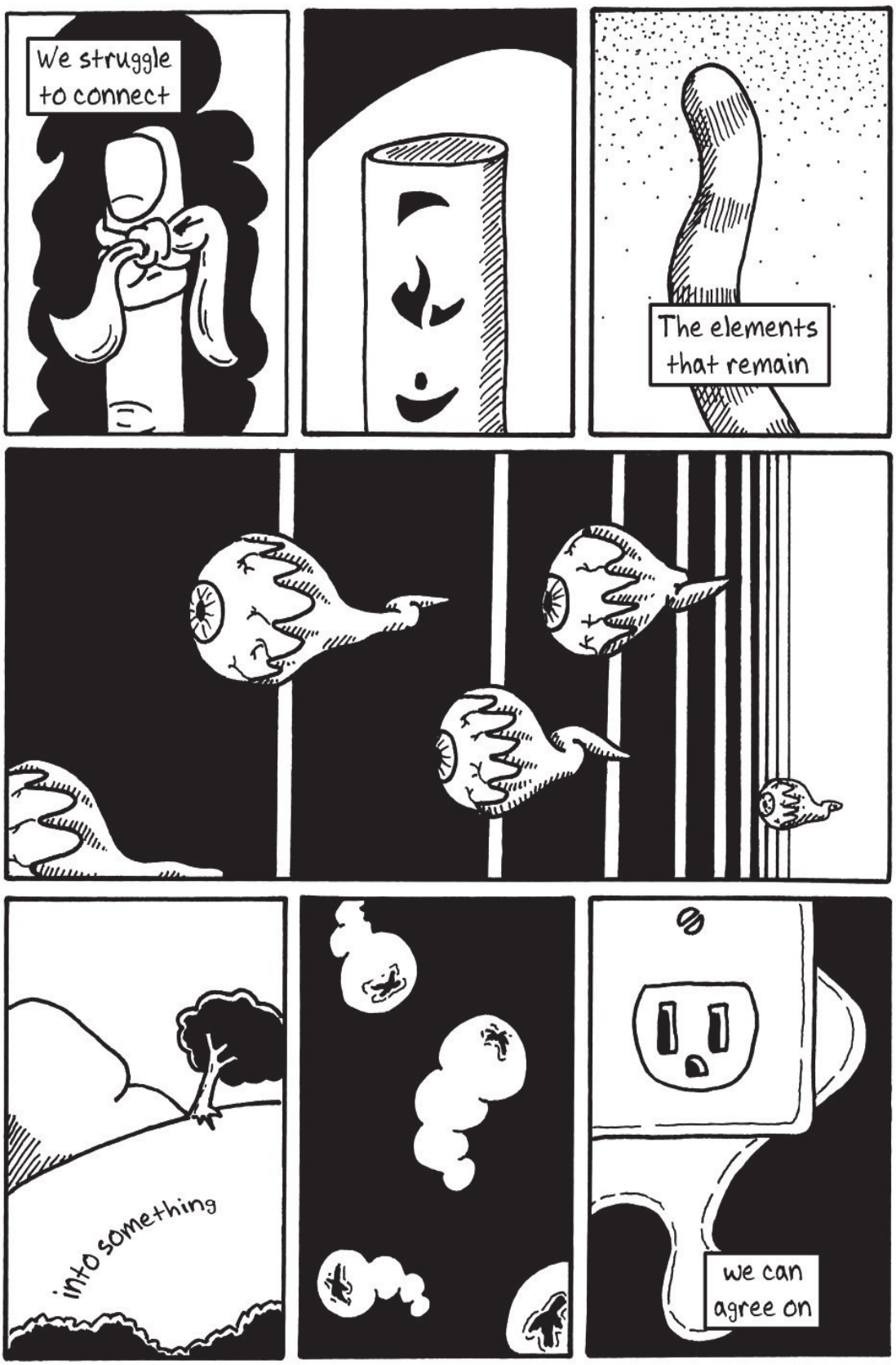

The warmth
of compost
is decay

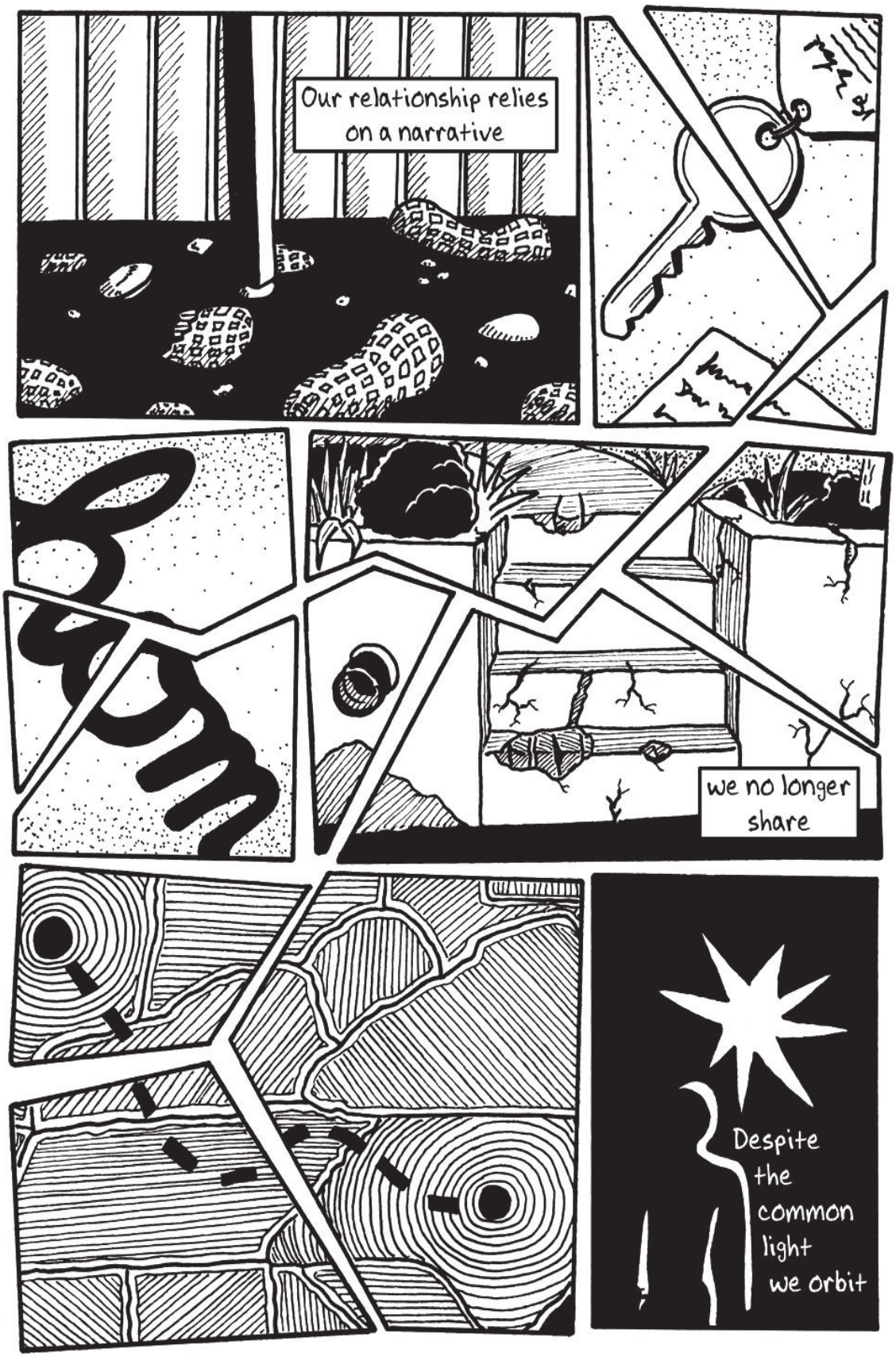

Make a connection
REYNOL
across difference


Some magic places remain


NO discovery without exploration.
DAUG
PAR
Brave the unstable atmosphere.
?
?
?

Turns by turning turns
I DON'T KNOW.
1
seeking alternatives to endless monologues.


We struggle to connect
The elements that remain
into something
we can agree on


Our relationship relies on a narrative
we no longer share
Despite the common light we orbit