



Once I stopped folding
into the most uncommon shapes
to fit your narrative of myself
the chaos unfolded.

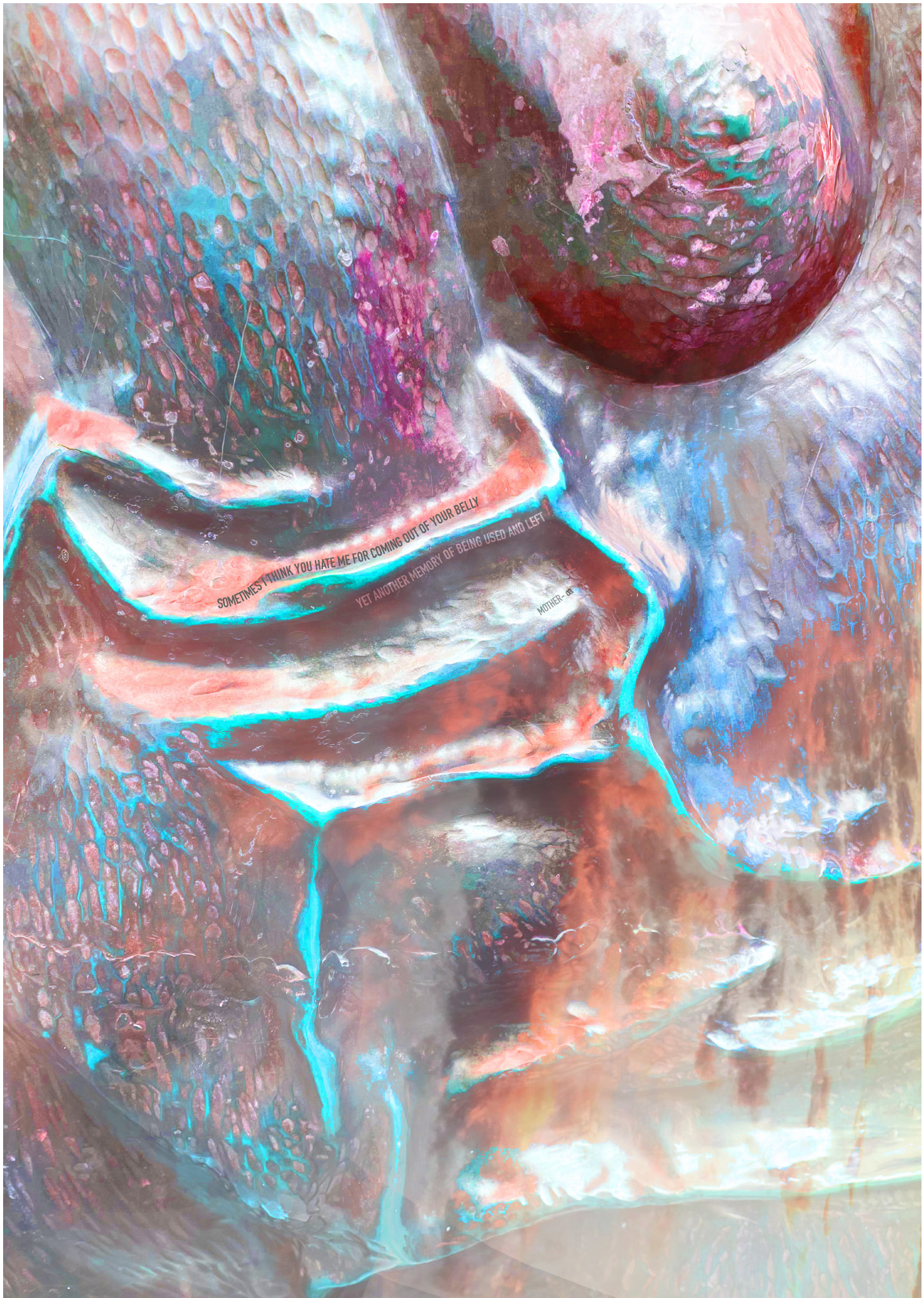
CHAOS-02



Allowing myself to feel and fluctuate like the tides of the sea is like telling me to admit that you were a bad

IT'S PHYSICALLY IMPOSSIBLE - @





SOMETIMES I THINK YOU HATE ME FOR COMING OUT OF YOUR BELLY

YET ANOTHER MEMORY OF BEING USED AND LEFT

MOTHER-08

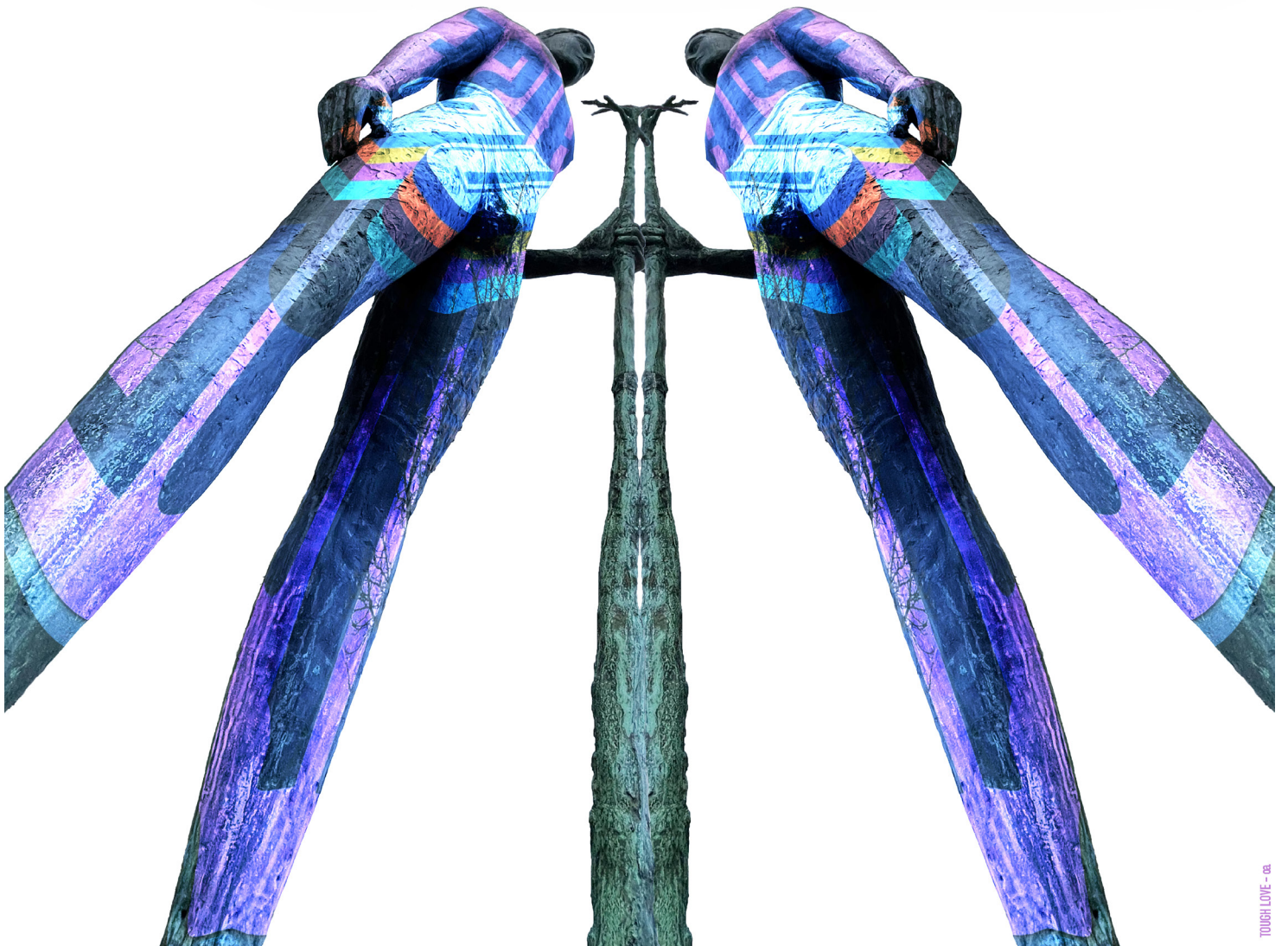


• I believe I grew the most alone • with my thoughts • away from everybody's words • cruising through my head •

self laugh - 06'

UNKNOWINGLY
YOU
YOURSELF
MADE SURE

THAT I NEVER STRAY TOO FAR
FROM YOUR OWN LONG PASSED PATH
OR FINALLY RISE TO YOUR EXPECTATIONS
NEVER FLY TOO HIGH
BY PINNING ME DOWN
WITH YOUR FEAR OF FAILURE
AND DEMAND THAT I STAND UP



that i would be able to pick myself up



that my independence came from the undeniable mistrust



after being let down

it took years to understand