

How We Stood

AROUND ITSELF, IN ONE BLUE FIELD.

a secret garden  
and the walls  
were the silence?

YOU SAID 'NO FLOWERS'.

I'm not who I used to be.

CAN'T GO BACK

AND ADMIRE

THE FLOWERS

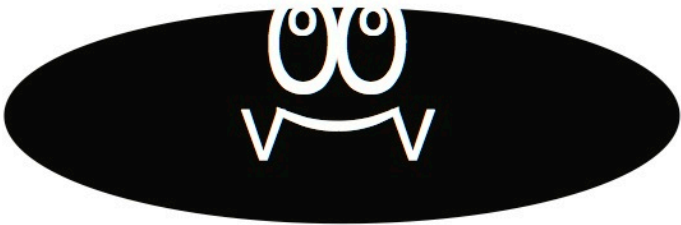
just keep walking

but i turn my  
head

Since the

Something  
odd grows

in my heart.



The quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog  
and hides in a hole on the page.

older man on the  
pavement who stared  
stationary in front  
of him, who stared  
stony back  
unaffected.

I just  
witnessed a  
dog running  
alongside me on the  
pavement, it was a  
small dog, a  
dachshund I think,  
I was fast.  
It was really quick!  
The small dog  
turned its head to  
look where it had  
with wagging ears  
and a lolling tongue.  
It had no collar and a  
gleeful upturned  
expression as it  
looked behind.

My  
hands were  
outstretched and I  
was bending down  
in anticipation of  
the dog's path, but  
she weaved out  
towards the dog,  
I went to  
chase the dog too,  
second, the owner  
continued his  
spirit then just as  
he was within two  
metres of the dog,  
he bounded off  
to avoid some  
danger.

The  
owner, who  
caught my eye,  
was still running  
calmly.  
Conveniently, the dog had  
clambered back onto the  
pavement and had  
paused.  
The man continued to run.  
so the man continued to run.

A black car to the right had slowed  
me into my cycle lane. Behind it a  
large man on the passenger side of  
a white van  
grab her while his vehicle was  
still in transit.  
opening the door, as if to  
other hand half  
and pointing, his  
smiling,  
turned his head in shock,  
out of his way. He didn't move but  
had twisted inexplicably and quickly  
dog- he is so far in front. But she  
is bound to catch the  
it, I thought- he  
was directly in the  
crouched man ahead  
crouched on her face.  
after him and I was  
and the boy chasing  
dog was off again,  
was looking at  
us both, with a  
perturbingly sloppy  
grin on her face.

This is  
a man much further  
down the street had  
analyzed the  
spectacle and was  
crouched in wait.  
was  
smiling,  
and pointing, his  
half starting at his  
hands,  
turned his head in shock,  
out of his way. He didn't move but  
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grin on her face.

The man followed her.  
my route  
the traffic and off of  
a side street, away from  
but the dog turned left, down  
still in transit.  
grab her while his vehicle was  
still in transit.  
opening the door, as if to  
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3 4  
9 5

SAW

SEE

