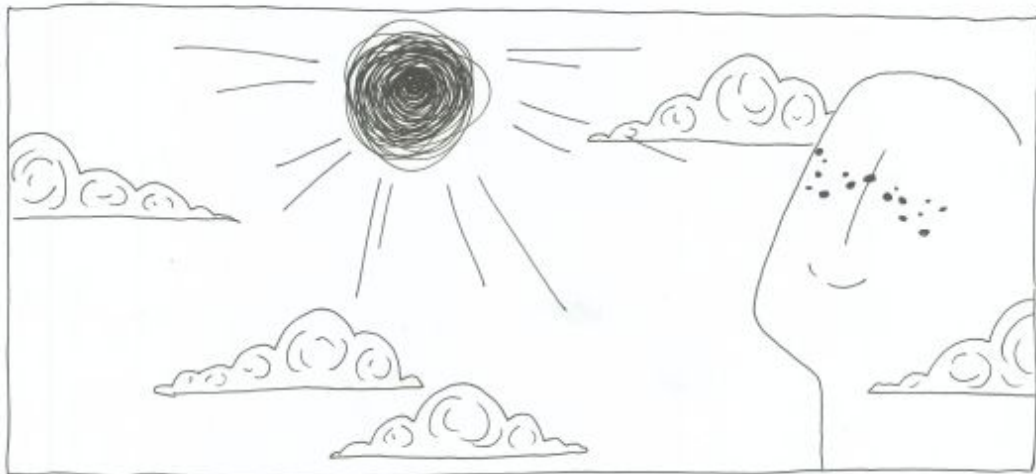
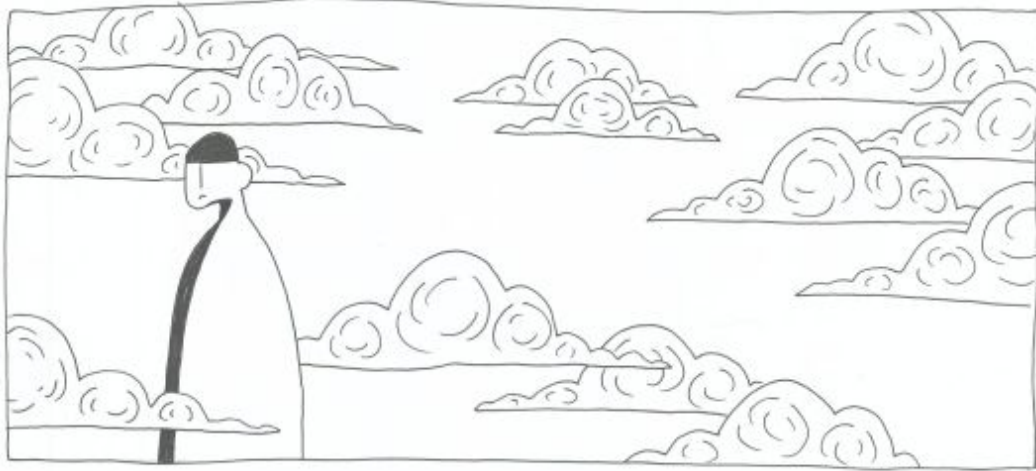


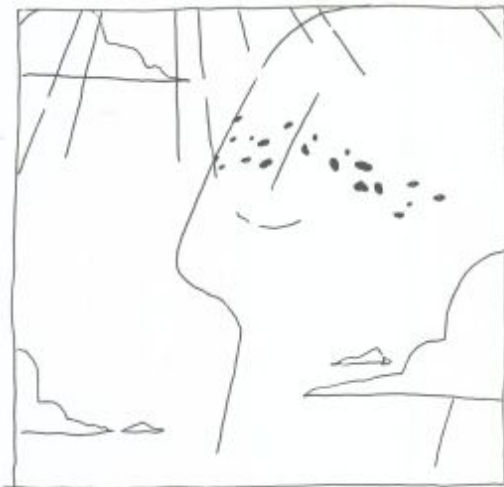
50 Ways to Tell a Story

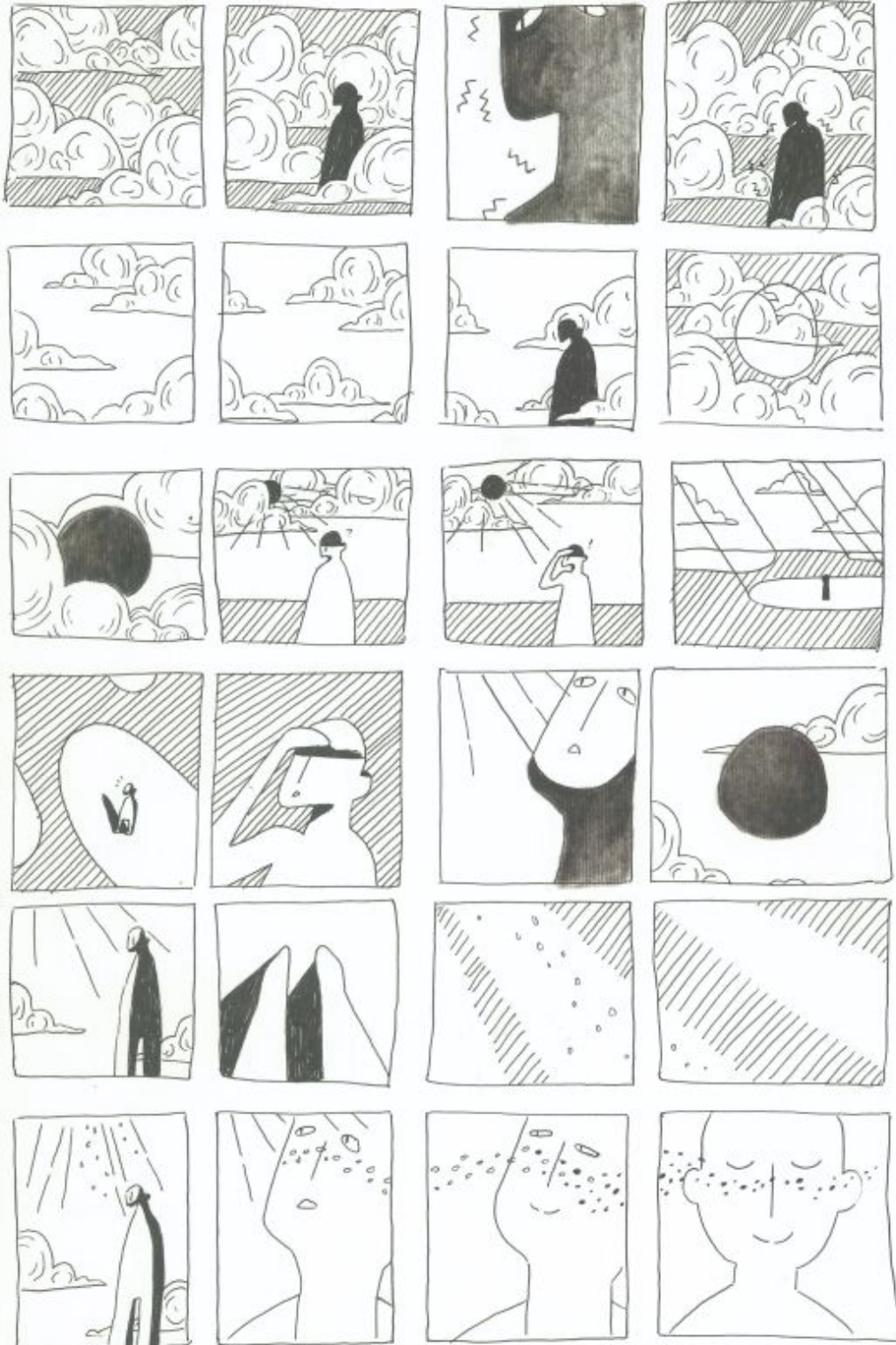
A story built from the random selection of three words from a hat & visualised
in fifty different ways.

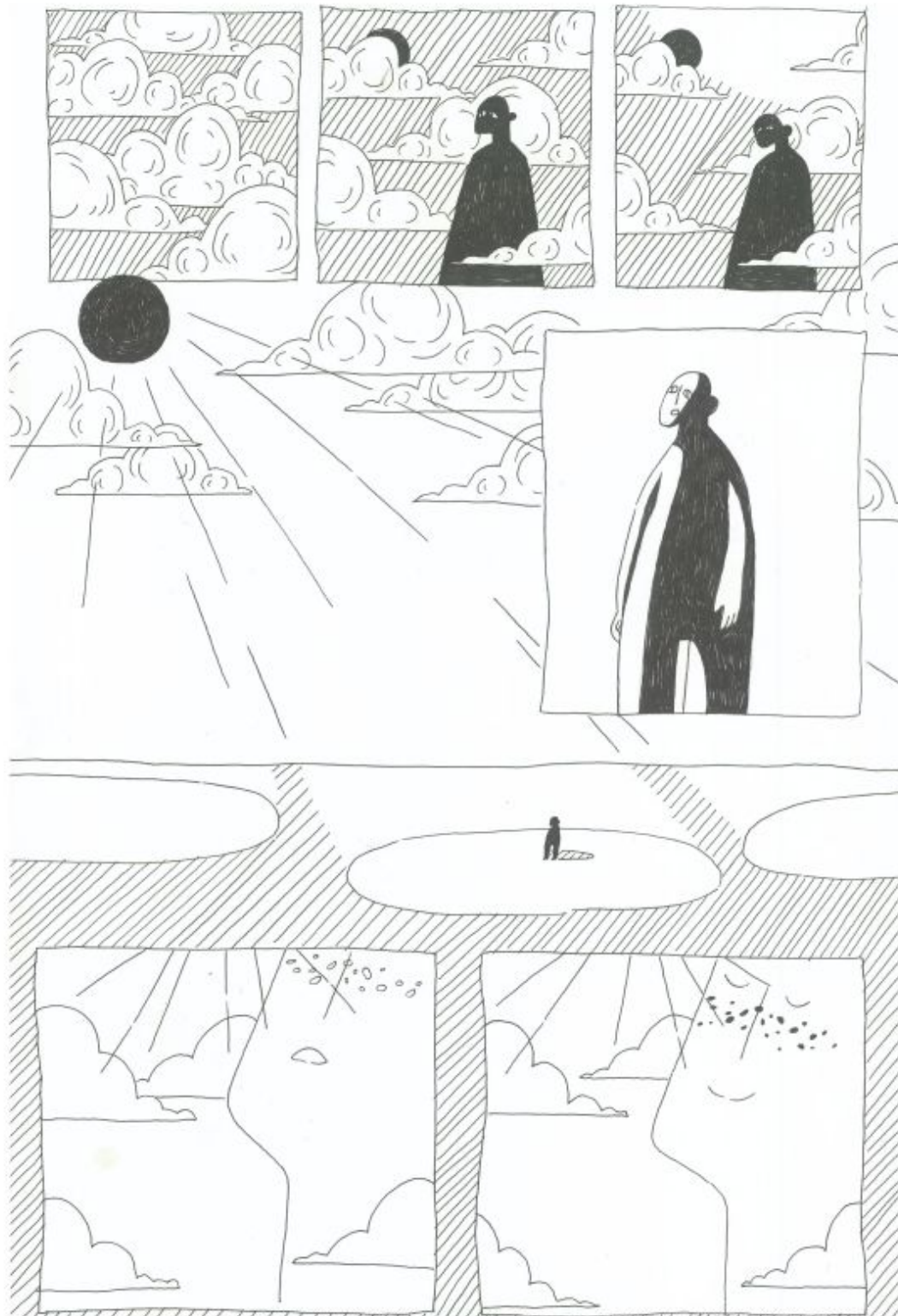
shadow freckles pattern

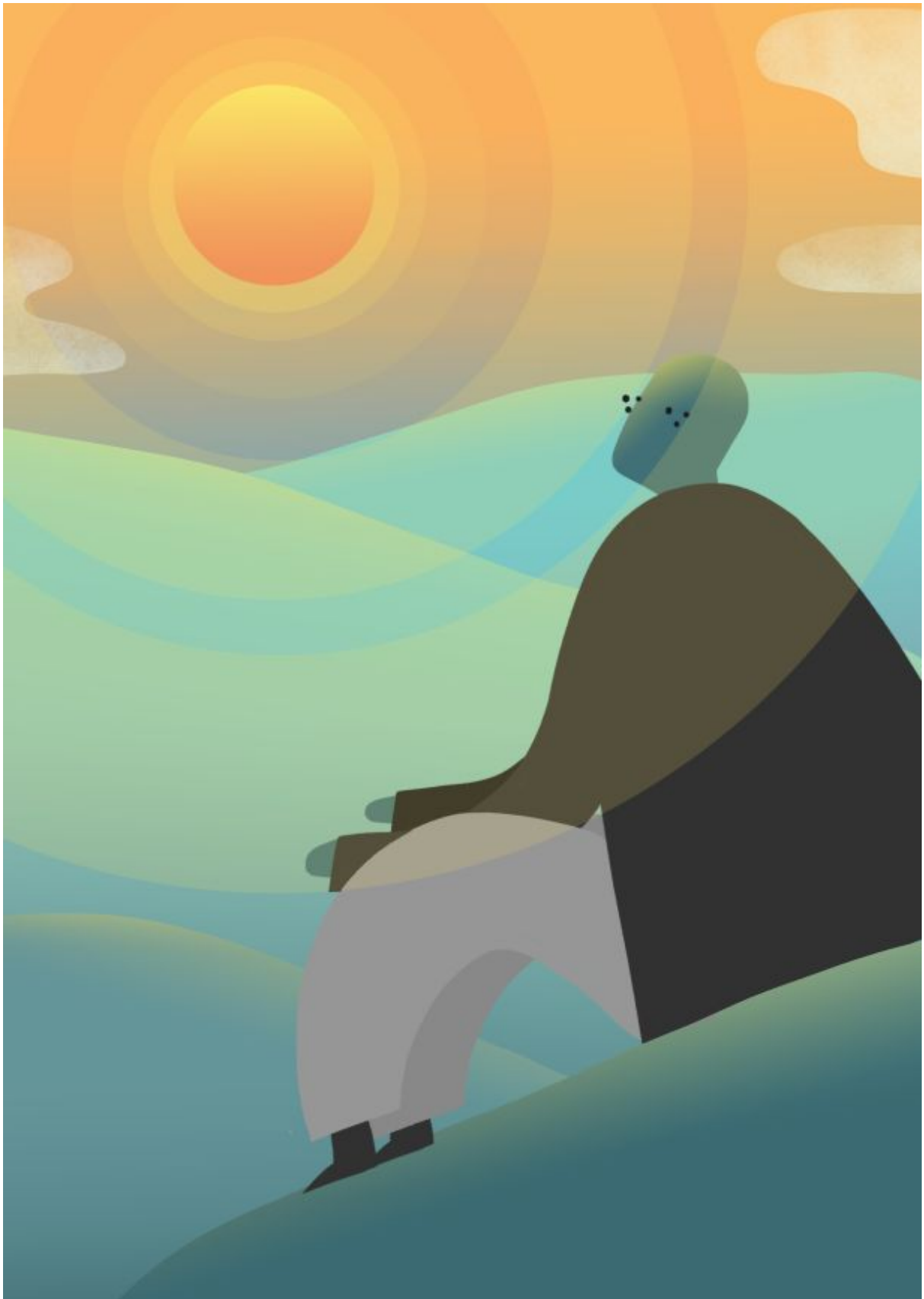
*It's cloudy, rainy. When the sun comes out,
the freckles come out.*







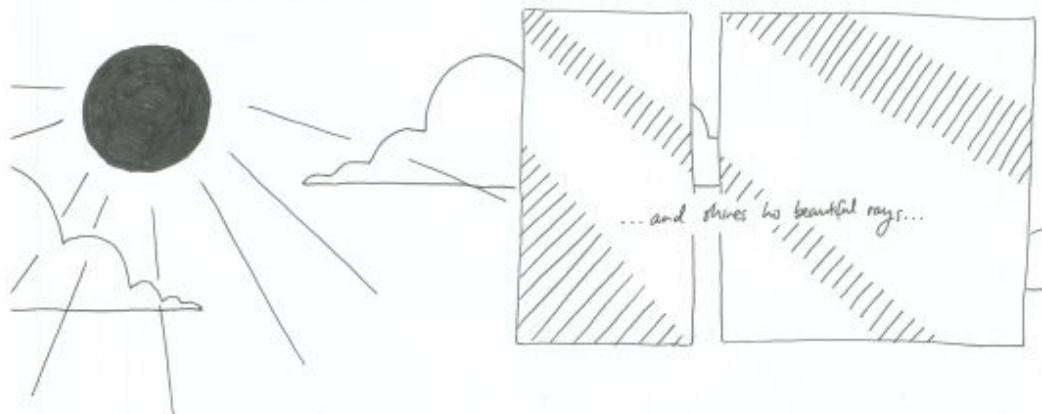




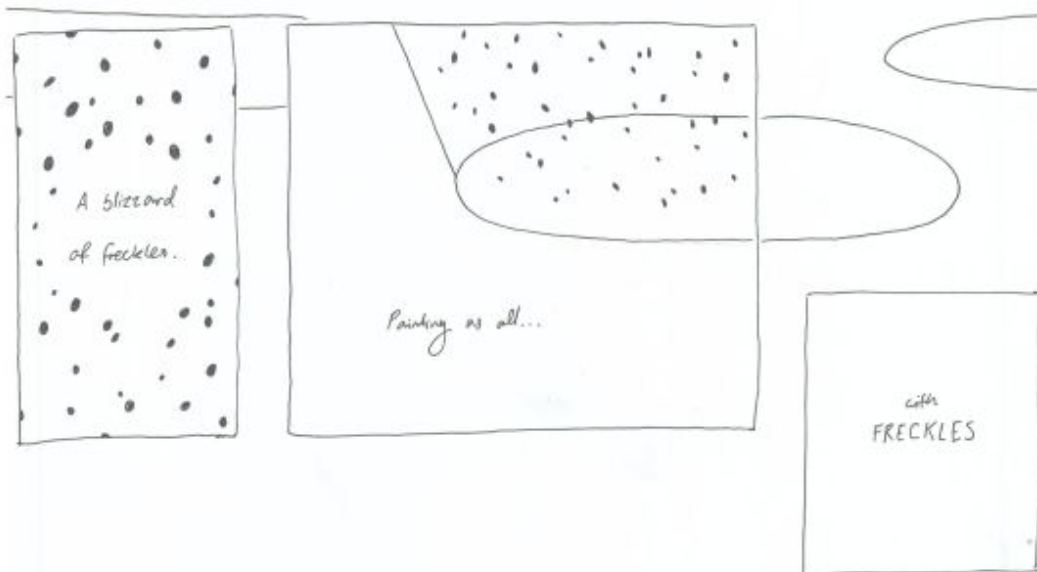




...but when the sun comes out...

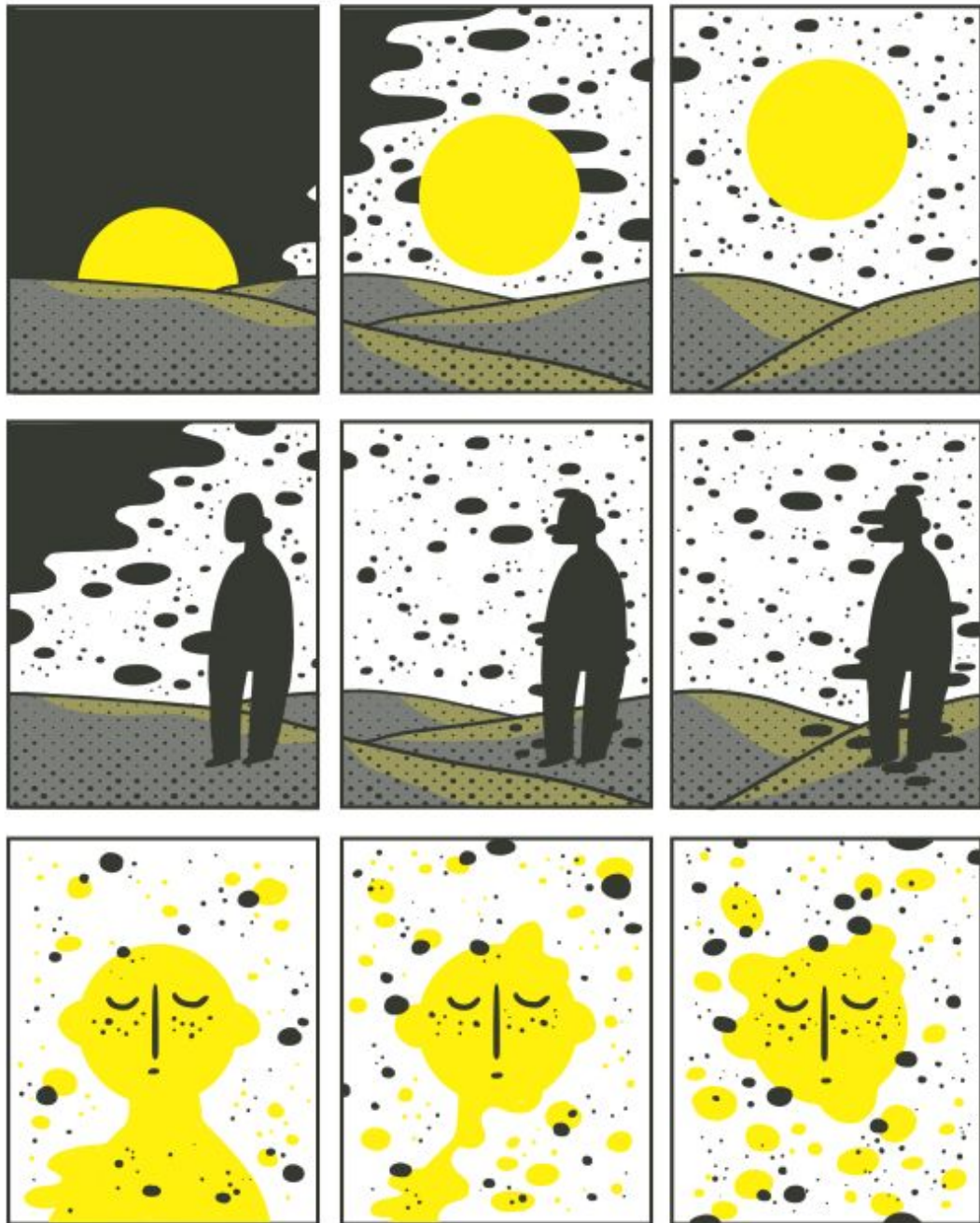


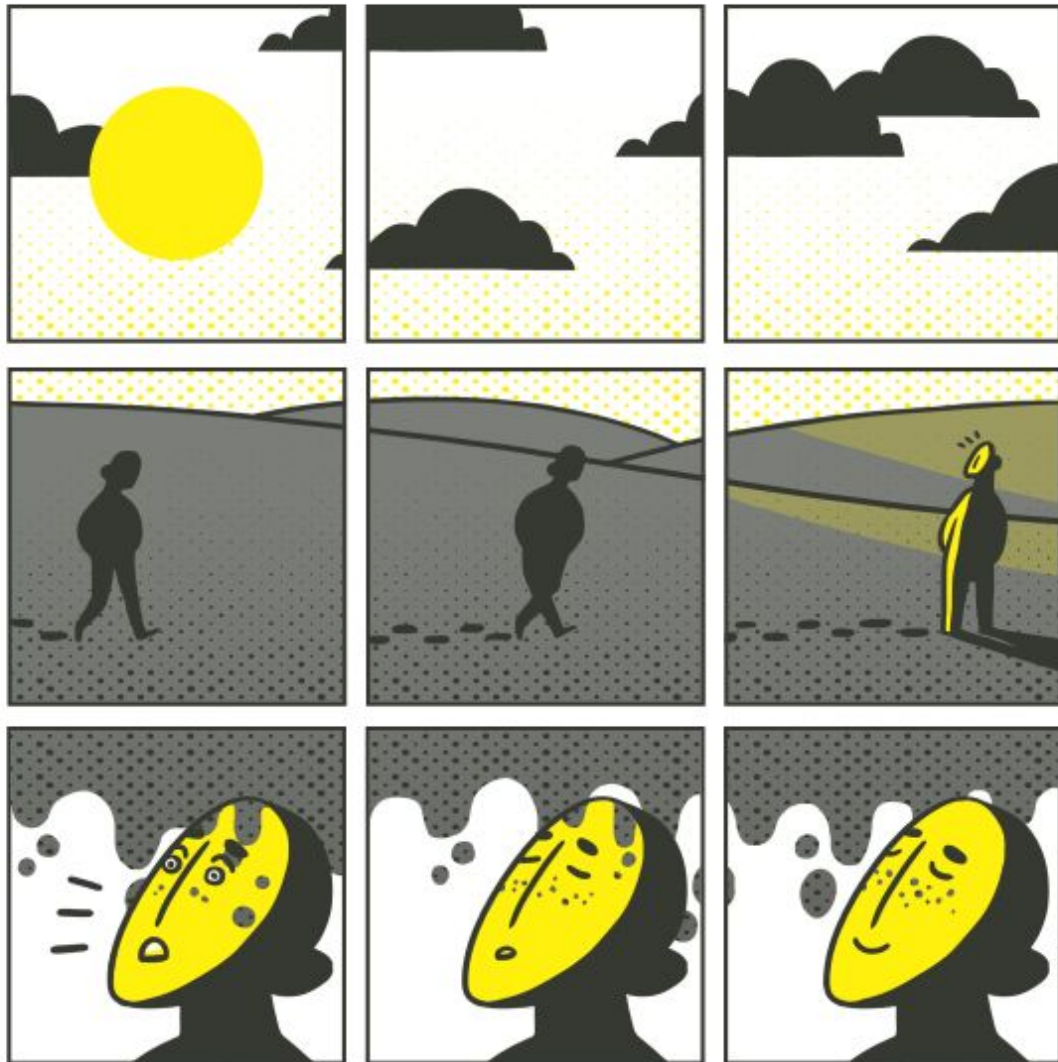
It rains freckles.

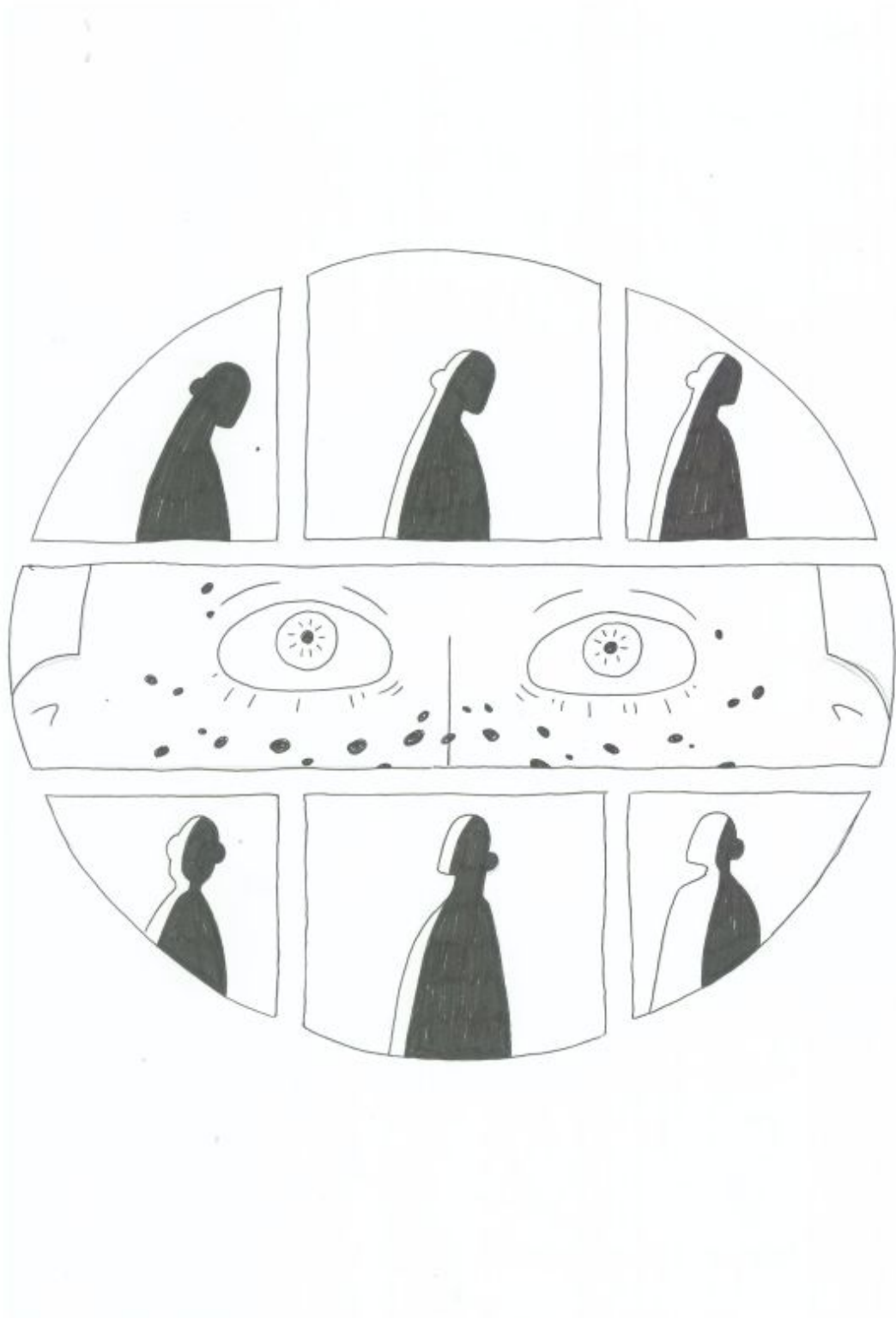


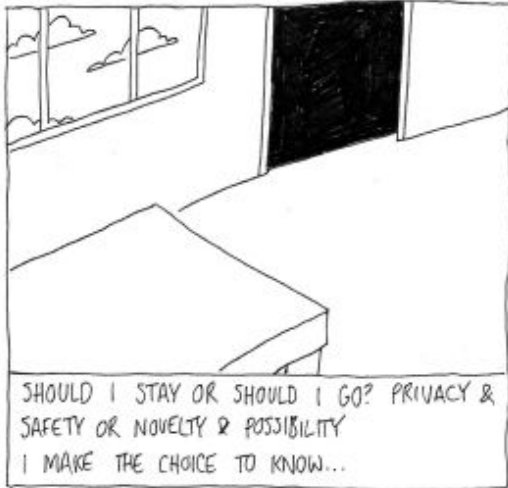








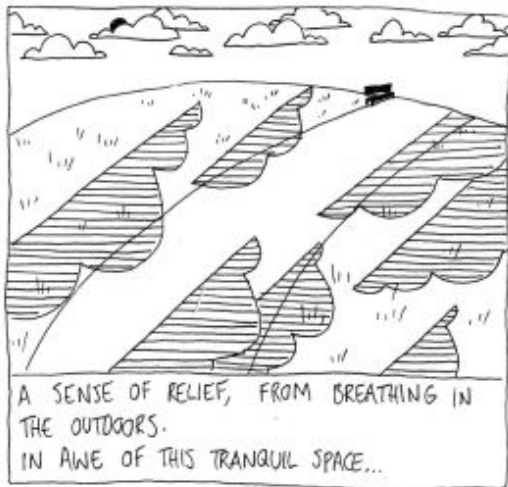




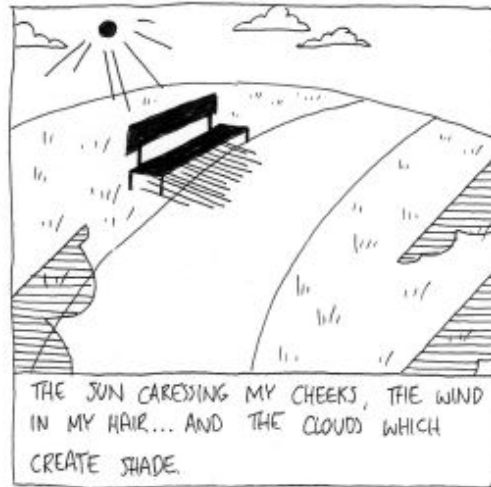
SHOULD I STAY OR SHOULD I GO? PRIVACY & SAFETY OR NOVELTY & POSSIBILITY I MAKE THE CHOICE TO KNOW...



OPENED BY THIS PASSAGE, A DUALITY OF POSSIBILITIES BETWEEN UNKNOWN AND OPPURTUNITIES.



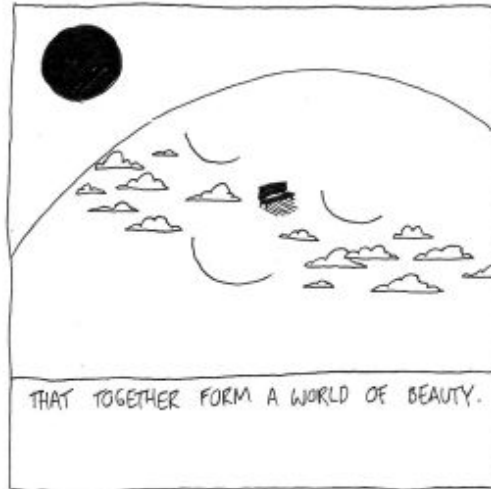
A SENSE OF RELIEF, FROM BREATHING IN THE OUTDOORS. IN AWE OF THIS TRANQUIL SPACE...



THE SUN CARESSING MY CHEEKS, THE WIND IN MY HAIR... AND THE CLOUDS WHICH CREATE SHADE.



BREATHE IN, BREATHE OUT. TO SORT OUT MY INNER MESS... FOCUS ON THE DETAILS OF MY LIFE...



THAT TOGETHER FORM A WORLD OF BEAUTY.

