

I really need to
reply to one of
my friends that
actually need help
right now.

What the hell is
going on...

~~some~~

I find this pretty
good in some way..

Getting to know our stick,
the stick creature
Gushing back and forth
like waves,

All of these faces
making us even more real
as we plunge into dream

And I cherish everything
also the feeling of insufficiency
and dismay
even here we breathe the
whole song of old coves
blowing smoke into
my mouth - leap. now. day.

Who am I? Who am I?
Invisible. ✕

I feel like I'm in an
episode of Teen Wolf
or American Horror Story.
But I like it.
It's interesting and
something new.

I'm a believer. I believe in all
supernatural creatures.

i don't know what i'm going
to write beacuse i feel so
much right know about all
this new stuff. It's pretty
cool.

I can feel.

I can feel everything.

And maybe I don't
want to feel, because

I feel stuck in this

body. I may not feel
~~like~~ I am a girl, but

it's the body I was

born with and this body

loves me and takes

care of me.

And when I run and work

and can feel every breath
I feel happy because
even though —

this body that I always
try to hide, it
forces itself to be heard
I laugh and I grunt and
sigh.

The warmth comes
from my core and
spreads out.

my head feels warm and
fuzzy and it distracts me from
the pain and haunting
thoughts.

1
fågelpuren o
staggd.

Utan
bivel glödanele

knaprande karpiga

stämde starker
ravn gurken

Vass kniv i dödar
Groganisen i jud.
Besvikelse

Ur folket försvann. Dog.

Vi gav upp.

Nu.

Jag har kollat Friga.
Ovetande fattar jag.

Som ett hemligt
brev paket
vandrar jag hem.

Fågel som torkas
av värme.

Knappr.

Skulle aldrig säga nej.
DA.

CRISLAR
VHT

LOFT

LATT

HÄRLIGT

WACHT UP
P UP P UP P

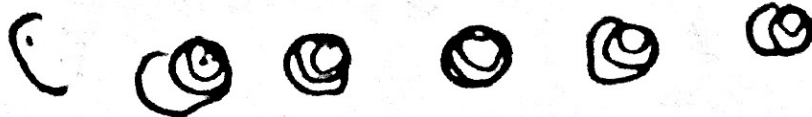
ALOT VIIIZL
UH

IN U KANTA

SI

ROM

RYM



VATTEN TJOCKT
LÄTT

TUNGT ~~REDD~~ VATT
TJOCKT MUKT MÖRK
LÄTT AUK RÖTT LUNGEN
RÄD FRAMÅT
UPPÅ NERÅT BYFAR
TRÄKTION BRACE

BIN BING BING

MÖCKER DÖPEN ÅT BÅT
AALL

BERAN SLUT INGENA O O O
SKILNAD



EG MÄRKER
~~STÄNDEN~~ FRISK

FRAM
I ÖKNEN SOLEN
SICKER MEN
VINDEN SVAR
RAR

FRAM

10CH TLEBAKA
VINDEN HAR EN LIV

DET SLUTAR ALLTID IG DE

BARA FORTSÄTTA
OCH FORTSÄTTA
LUS FRAMMÅT
SUT. ALLTID
SUT FAST KOMER
INTO TARMAT
MÅSTE KÄMPA.

Kanske Klagotōs.

Kanske sung.



Help
me

to
stop
time

I want to be a pilotiser
not a prophet. Take a
step back and look at
the whole truth, with
a wider perspective.
Rather take the brutal
truth about the world.
and if I don't like it
I'll kill myself. But I'll
have the truth,
Twotone Rebel.