

A recollection of a conversation that couldn't exist.

It started. Began with CONFUSION.

- that it felt nice but what do I do?
 - What can I do?
 - Huh???

Uncertainty/certainty ~ (Lee Kit) (Sunday Afternoon)
(Leaks and obsessions) - 謝謝你讓我感到鎮定 -

I understand everything now.

You and I were on opposite ends but facing similar situations.
as we looked out of our windows. I felt
really..... excited.....

(Tomyasu Hayahisa, Ko Sin Tung, Jozef Robakowski, Alfred Hitchcock)

But days/feelings/emotions fluctuate. IT'S OK to not know.
We don't have to know everything.

(Nawapol Thamrongrattanarit) (Happy old year)

If we knew everything why do we even need to do this?

(Arvo Part - Spiegall Im Spiegall)

Just annoyed and exhausted. Guilty.

~~~~~(Marc Goecke/Alexander Anderson/Guido Dutilh) ~~~~~

But you continue to surprise me, and I became curious.

(Haruki Murakami to Ross Gay to Giorgio Morandi)

Throw it all away or keep it close to you.

I **worry** and **worry** and worry and worry and worry  
only to become sleepy.

Im just so tired sometimes.

*I'm sorry it took me so long.*

Rush here, rush there, and I know.... I should *SLOW* down.  
(Silverbus) (I Love You, Don't Be Sad)

Look at you, look at me (Yuval Noah Harari)

I only had you, and you, and you.

(所有的云跑到我这里 Why do all the clouds come to my place?)

But for now,  
goodbye.