



tell me a story



"For the last hundred years

our approach to understanding



Western medicine

we've been conditioned by



centuries of anatomical tradition to

scientists,
like witch
doctors



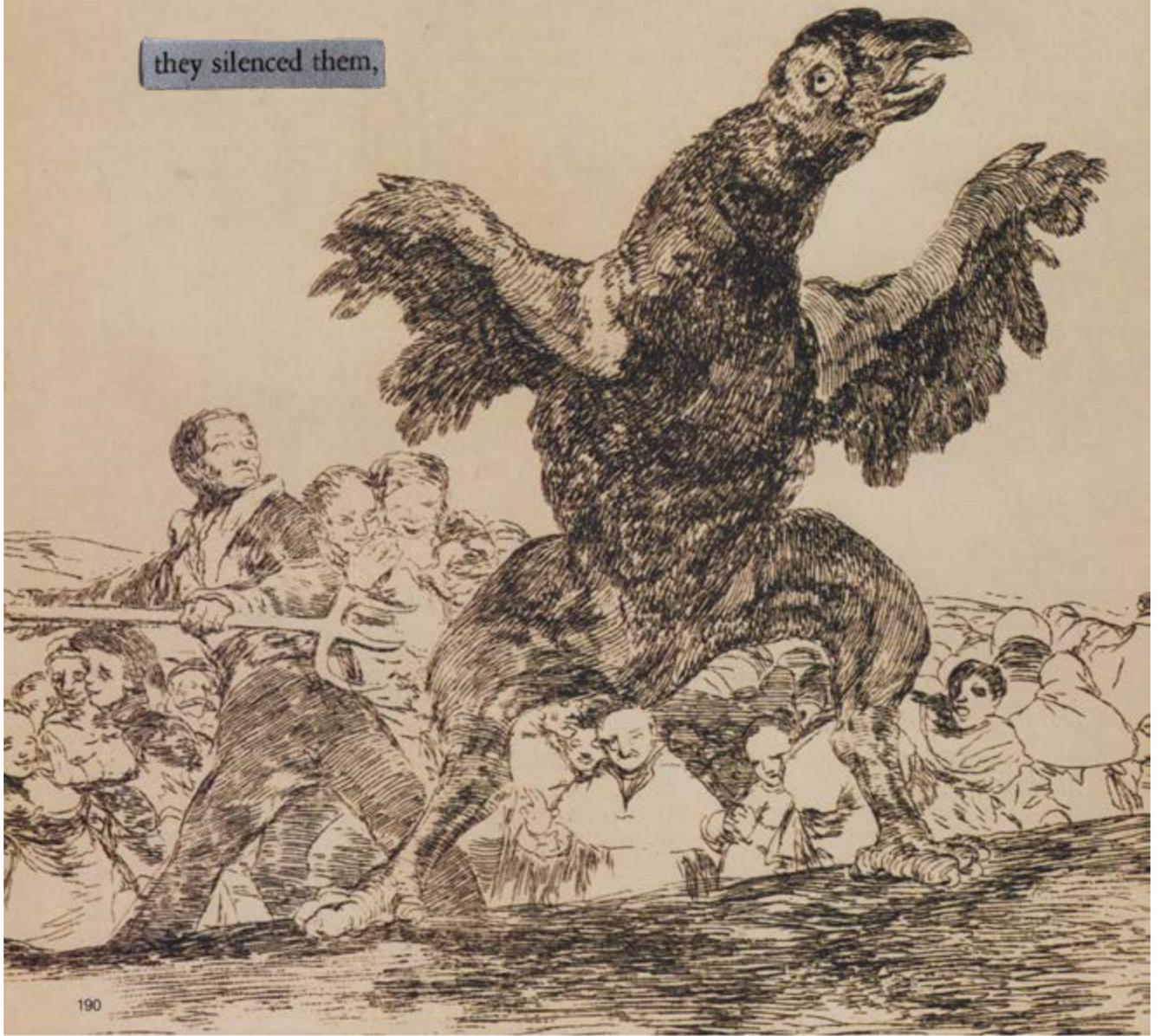


root



Witches were supposed to fabricate images of their victims in wax, and melt them before a fire, waisting them away by slow degrees.

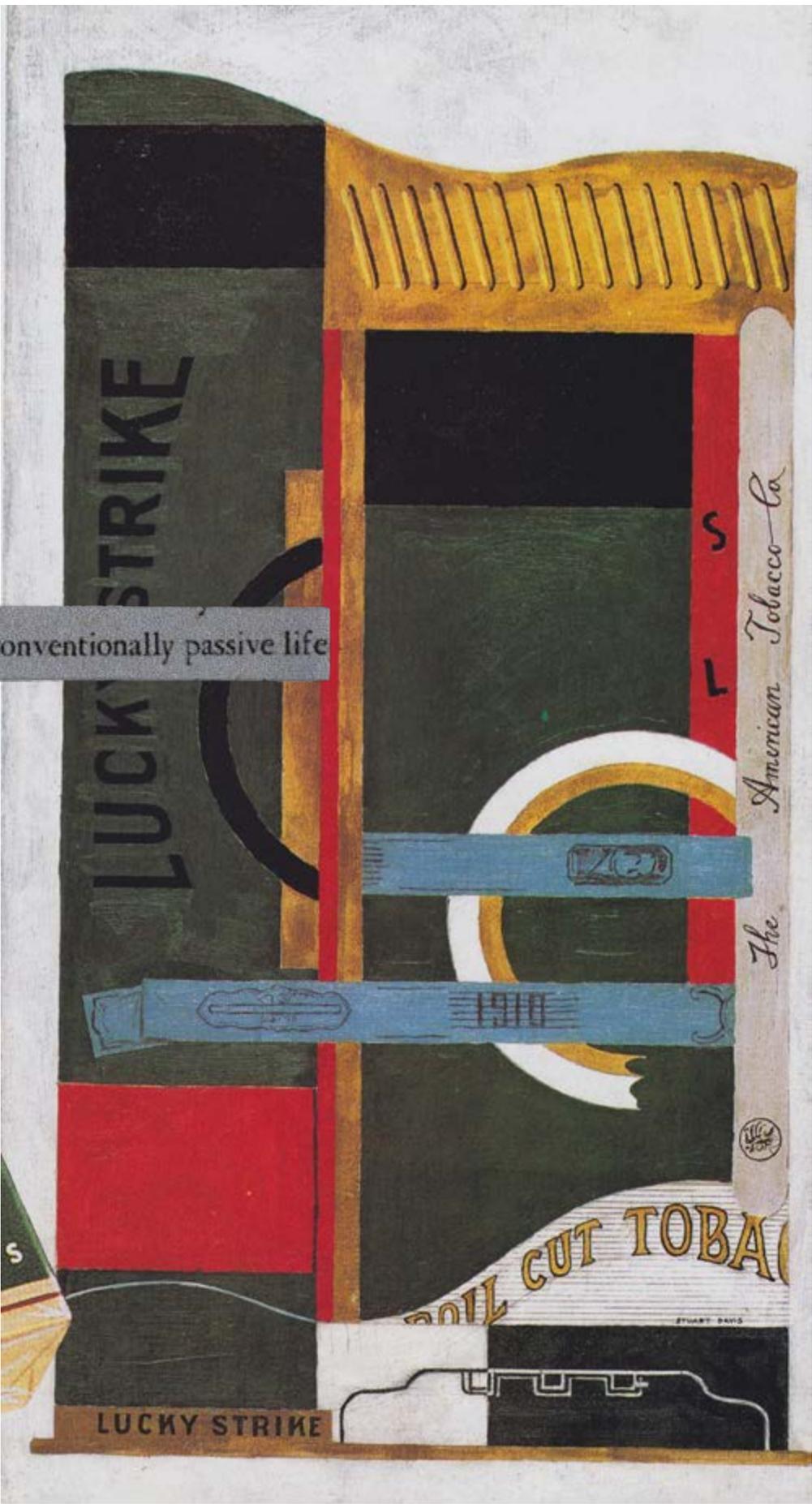
they silenced them,





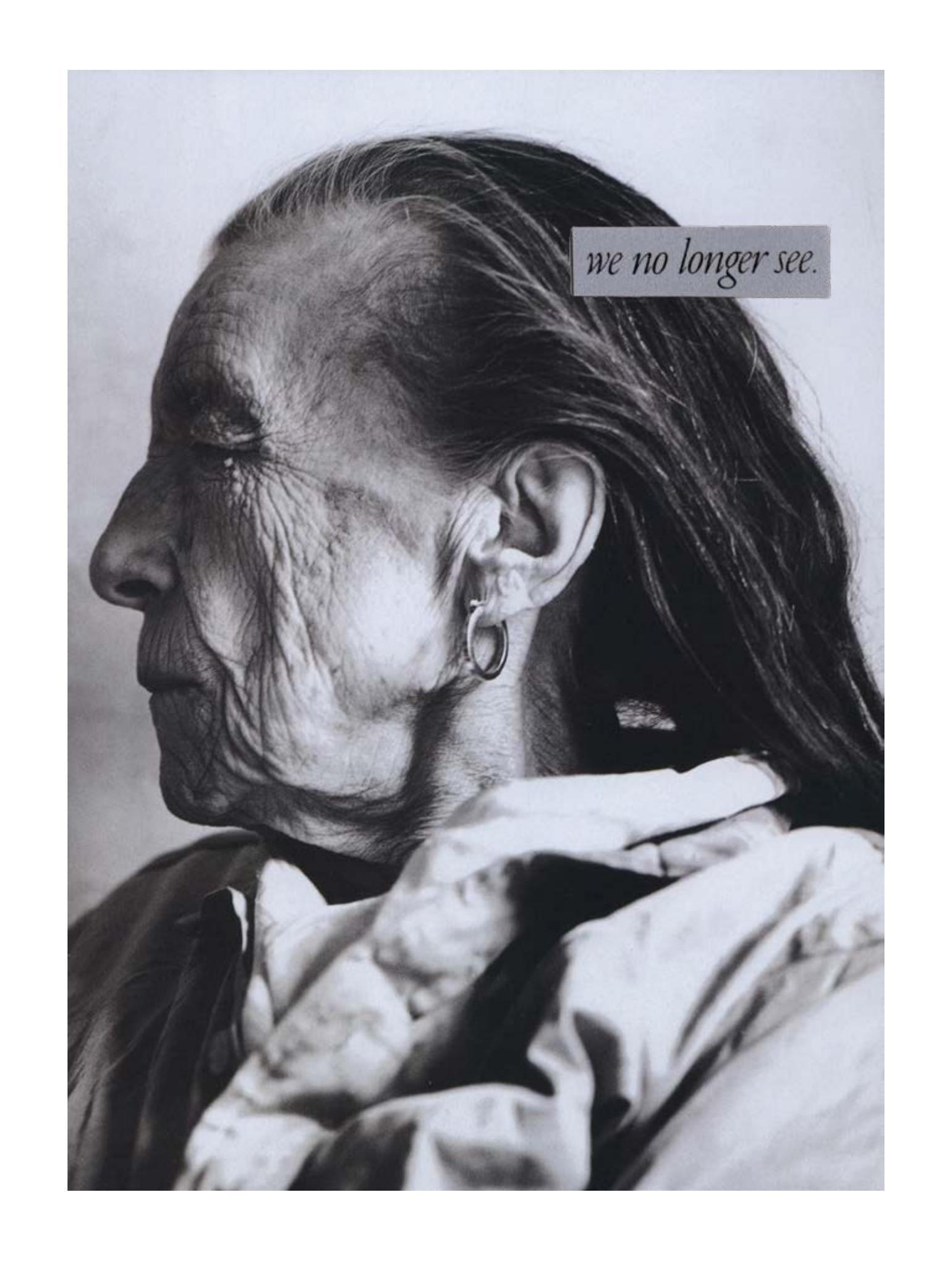
the visible part of a situation that was suddenly becoming invisible."

A conventionally passive life



bound and beaten. One is
against the very notion of cen-
sorship in a free society. But



A black and white photograph of an elderly woman in profile, looking down. Her face is heavily wrinkled, and her hair is dark and pulled back. She is wearing a small hoop earring. The image has a soft, slightly blurred quality. A semi-transparent grey box in the upper right corner contains the text "we no longer see." in a cursive font.

we no longer see.

VIO

the world of ink and type

LEN

CE



Instead of listening



American regarded, and, perhaps, guilty. today's modern often feels isolated, dis-



they seemed to do everything they could to smother this primal intensity of childhood. Instead of listening to these witnesses of innocence, they silenced them, taught them elaborate manners, and reminded them of their bounden duty to be seen and not heard.



spiraling

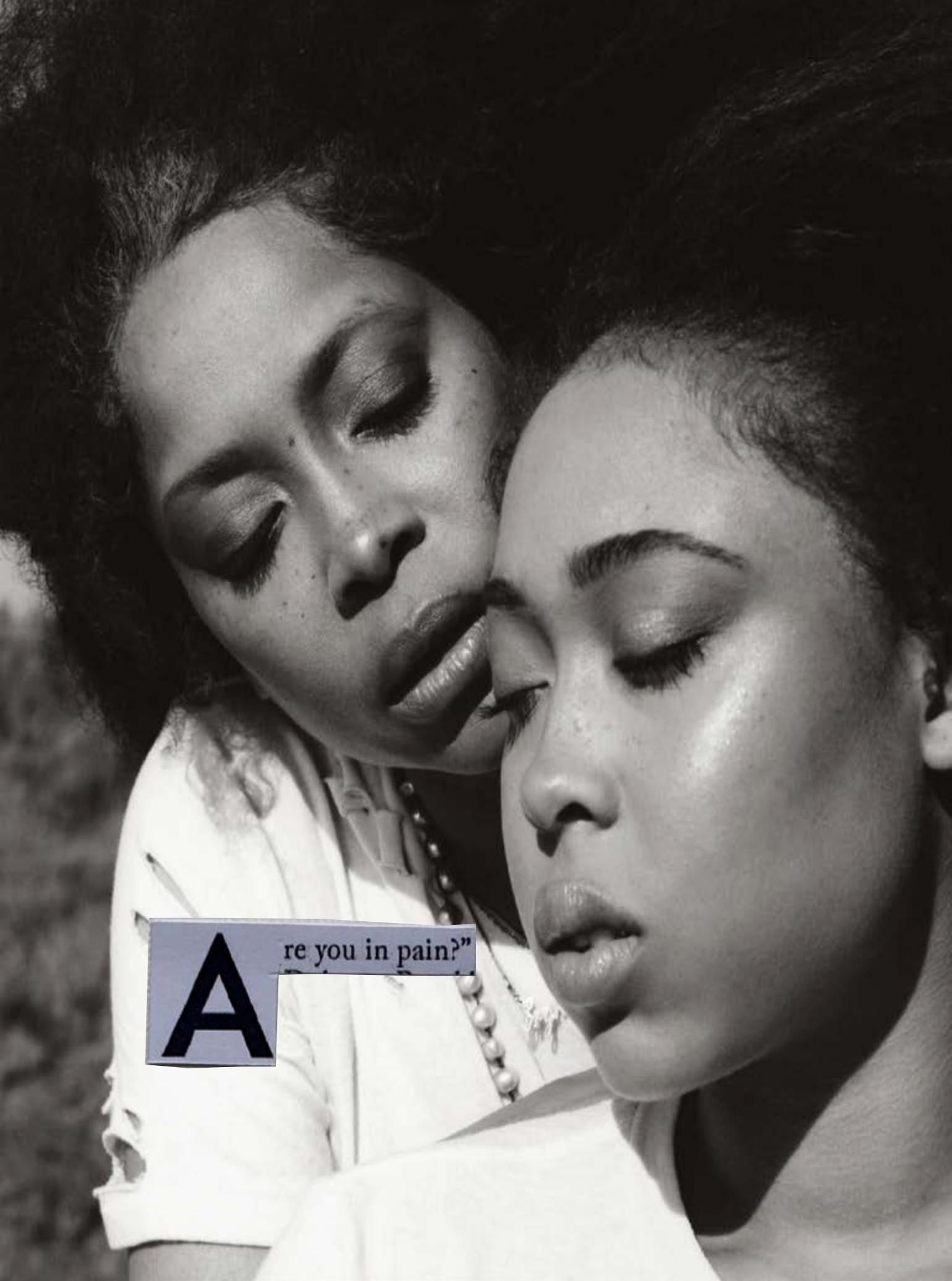
spiraling

spiraling

spiraling



*W*e're all mad here. I'm mad,
you're mad." "How do
you know I'm mad?"



Are you in pain?"

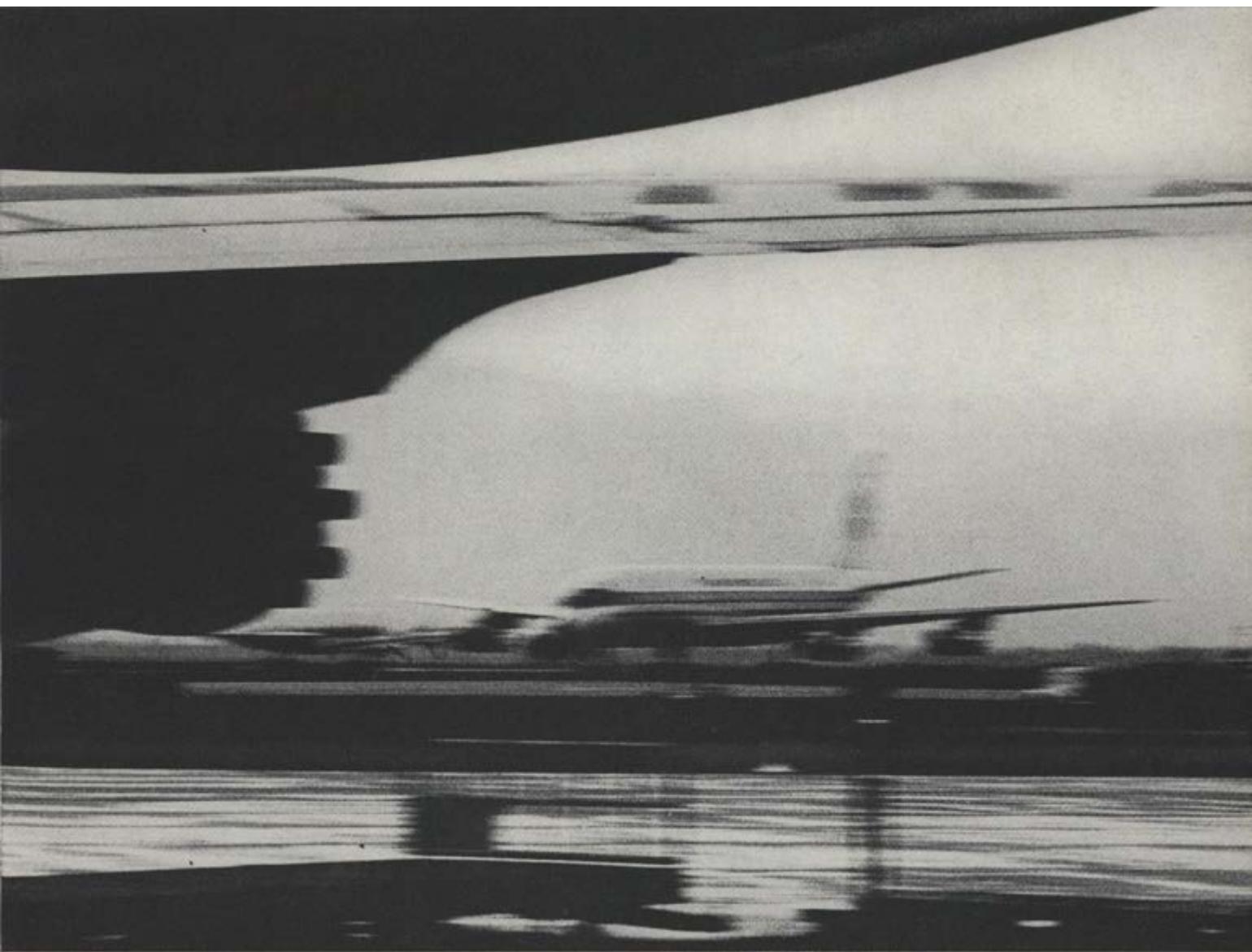


But without speaking to each other: they are only strangers in the night.
The volunteer young lawyer responds.

perhaps reflect how insular our lives have become.



myself looking blankly out at a paused world."



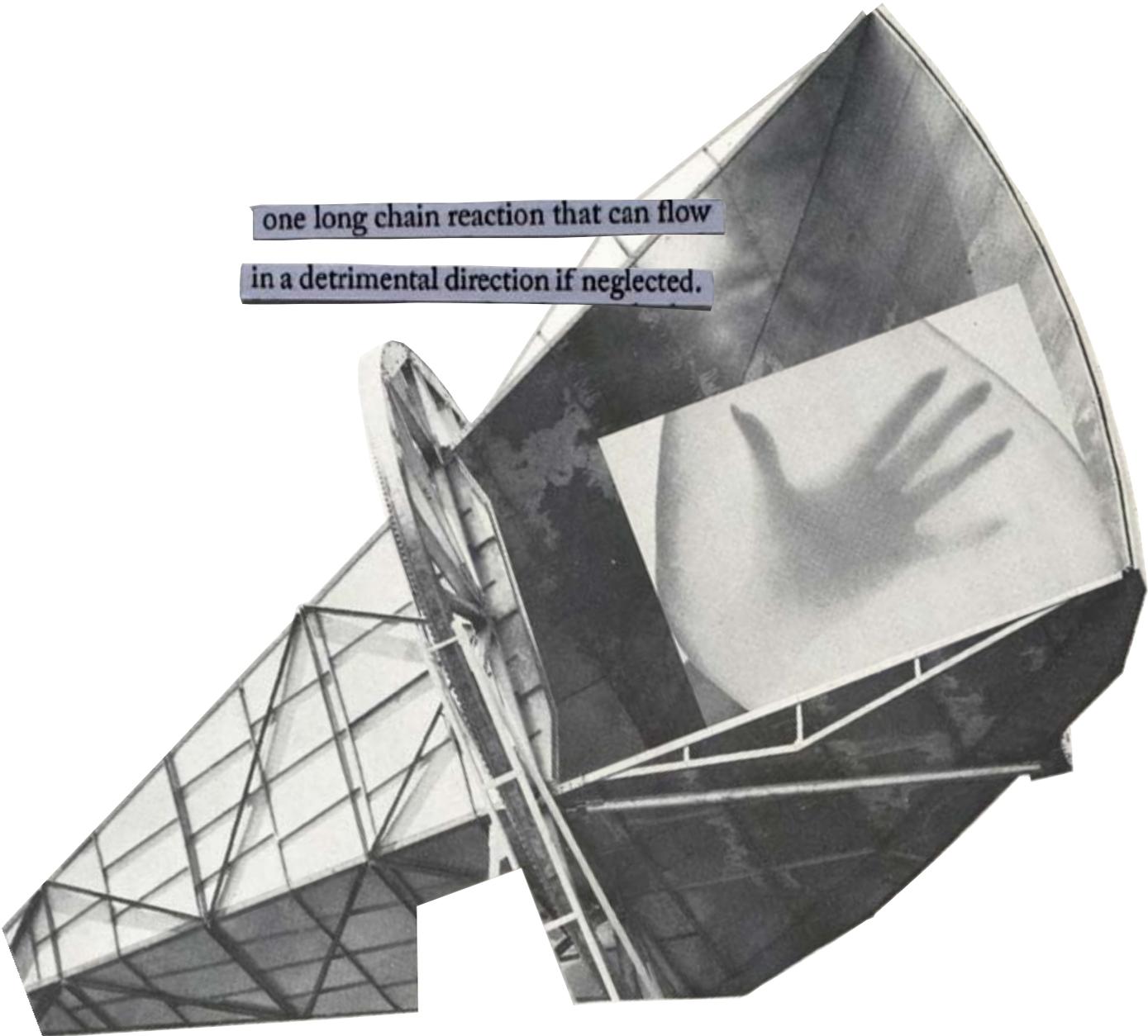


"But

people expect this sort of thing!"-



one long chain reaction that can flow
in a detrimental direction if neglected.





they silenced them.

[Handwritten signature]



deals in spells,

He too



Look Now



connective tissue,

that surrounds

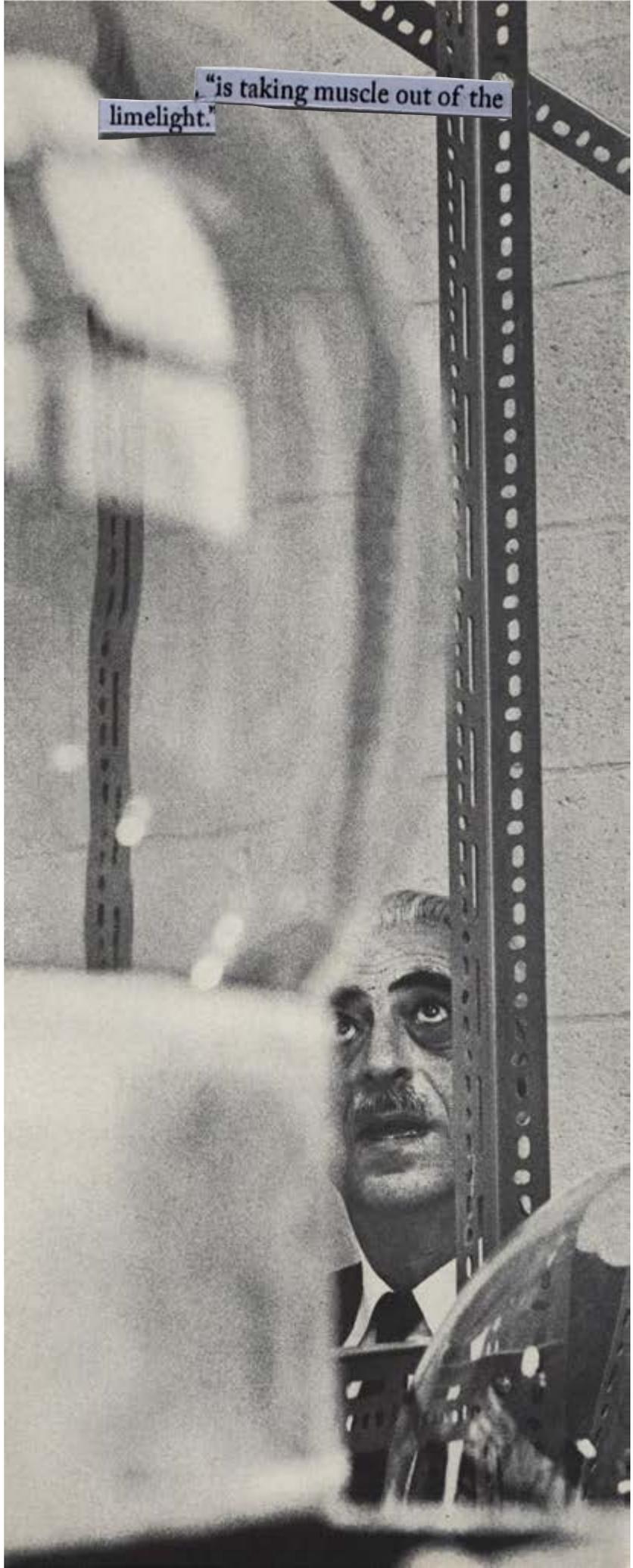
is spread,

weblike, throughout the body.



is now being recognized

“is taking muscle out of the limelight.”





*"Who are you?"
said the Caterpillar*

body in space—





Who doesn't
want to be seen
and accepted?"



why we feel



I find myself with tons of space, a loosened identity, and an imperative to find new ways to express the feeling of time.



“more cause
for hope
than despair.”



“Ev-
erything is meaningful.”

they tell our story,"

