

to the rising tides

week one



a. johnson

WHERE WOULD YOU ESTIMATE WE BELONG?

AT THIS SIDE,
AS IF
YOU'VE

ALWAYS BEEN
THERE
+ ALWAYS
WILL



MY MOTHER
SAID TO ME
RECENTLY

WHY HOLD ONTO ALL THAT?
AND I SAID, WHERE CAN I

PUT IT DOWN?



SATURDAY
MAY 9
2020

IF GOD ASKED YOU WHETHER YOU
WERE A GUY OR A GIRL, WOULD YOU
ASK THEM THE SAME QUESTION?

I AM SETTLED —
— GROWING, STATIONARY

LIKE MOSS
LIKE SILENCE:



AAA

000

SUNDAY
MAY 10
2020

Land Shadow fill the
universe

and maybe that's all I
wanted — to be
asked a
question
and
have it
cover me,
like a roof
the width of
myself.



CUIDATE

TAKE CARE - HAPPY FUTURE

MONDAY
MAY 11
2020

WHO MADE LOVE TO ME I MAGINED MORE THAN WOMAN

IT'S LIKE LOOKING AT A PAST SELF
WHILE ALSO BEING THAT PAST SELF.

distant
yet
familiar

fond
yet
amazed



TUESDAY
MAY 12
2020

to know what I am saying when even
I don't know how to speak my language
when I don't even realize I speak anything else
or to refuse to expect change, to accommodate
without question, to learn me and seem and
know me
my
and love me for all
idiosyncrasies.

THE
LINE

LONE-
SS OF

HIS
IS
DENIED

LIFE
SUD
REVEA
-LED

WEDNESDAY
MAY 13
2020



all our dreams are
kept fragrant and
I'll meet you on the
pavement



THURSDAY
MAY 14
2020

"SO I STARTED WORRYING A LOT
MORE ABOUT ME BECAUSE WHAT
WAS THE FUCKING POINT?"

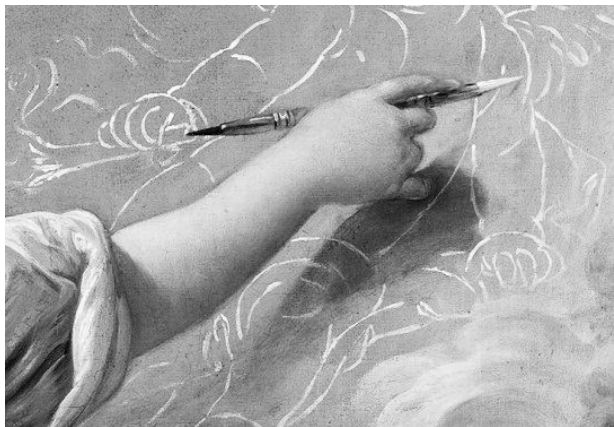
may your
souls be
overgrown with
moss



WHY DOES TRAGEDY EXIST? BECAUSE
YOU ARE FULL OF RAGE. FRIDAY
WHY ARE YOU FULL OF RAGE? MAY 15
BECAUSE YOU ARE FULL OF GRIEF. 2020



until the next.



Allegory of Painting, detail.
Francois Boucher, 1765