

SMALL PLEASURES  
IN SOLITUDE

BEAUTIFUL SPRING  
•  
INSUFFERABLE

EACH SEASON GIVES  
TRANSFORMATION

RELATIONSHIPS

EMPTY

THE SUN  
•  
OVERWHELMING  
AND REPLENISHING

He loved writing here, he didn't mind the  
bland color of the walls, the dull carpet.  
BLEAKNESS INSPIRED HIM

MORNING LIGHT  
FLICKERING ON CARPET

EVERYDAY, SIMPLE LIFE

DAYDREAM

She shielded me from solitude  
as if it were a nightmare, or a wasp.