

Let's Feel Alive Together

I'M IN LOVE with your life energy
I'M IN LOVE with how you play the main character
What is beautiful is that you see how complex your sensibility is, and express it



Your story has a lot in common with my story, and my other friend's story, migrants in fantasy, we met in Los Angeles, in the daylight, tattooed wings at night.

LISTEN to a voice that has sorrow

did you lose a bad friend?
where do you feel alive?

Machine Curiosity
FREE yourself of

standing behind you as if embodying a friend is possible

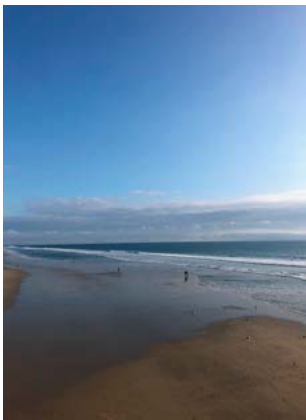
Disappointment and Mourning caresses reality

vulnerable smile, you smile as if it's undeserved
That is a picture I want to take



What I Want to Say to a Friend

I feel discomfort being with others, I don't know how to win it over besides accepting who I am.
I hate it when I'm soaked in the concern of myself, which includes worry.
The worry that resurfaces, "Am I loved?", "Am I being bullied again?", "Are they saying the truth, or are they just being friendly?", "I want to be included", "I'm waiting to be seen", "can you be kinder?", it makes me sad, not in the meaning of a tickling sadness that makes me create or write, it drives me in this closed-minded solitude that keeps me away from evolving, from reading, writing and looking for freedom in the joy of knowing a friend.
But it's then when I think that maybe a new friend is generated as every revolution does against closure, against the feeling of being hankered down.



What I Want to Hear From a Friend

Why is the act of inclusion and welcoming foreign to some?

Through this thought, you learn
A deeper opacity is a quality to be learned
Lightness is way easier than you might think
When you are relaxed, you expect less
The most progressive thought is learning to be human
There is no statement or end when saying, human

Be more confident

Soften your heart
It will make you stronger

