

Me And My Dad Built Her

Look Mexico

The heart of youth and growing needs, is an argument.
This invention, the mighty wheel. How it changed us all.

And I realize that tonight could be the last time I will know t
his.

Walls once adorned with pictures and writing.
But the warmth that's inside begs me to remember.
That warmth, while nice, cannot sustain me.

Farther, longer.

Here it is, here it all is.

Macrame and plastic toys.