




...the breath
between us...

judie waldmann



*just a breath between us...
heart to heart*









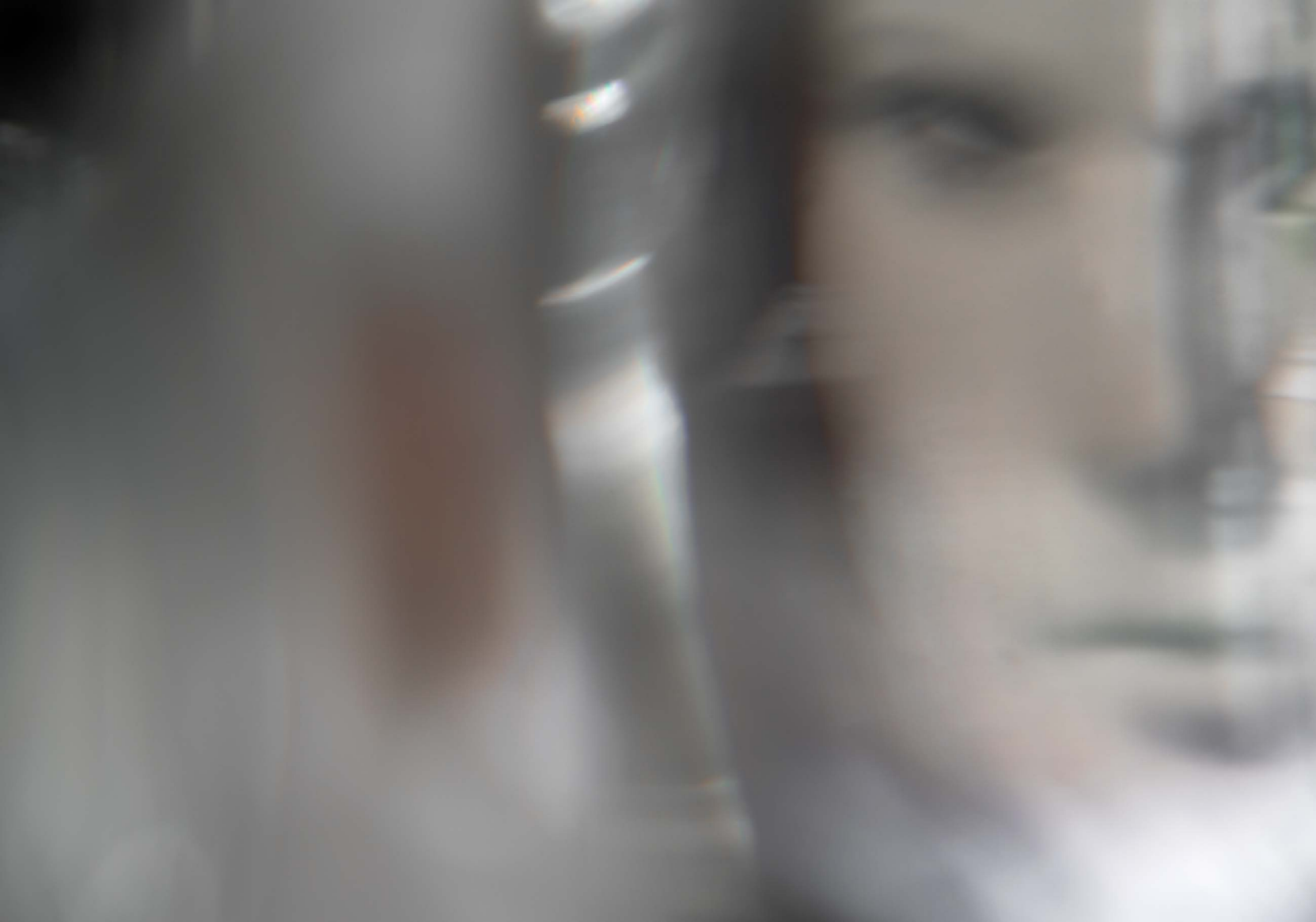



*revealing...
only fragments*











*transforming into places,
crossing boundaries...
gazing at reimagined traces,
sensing stillness...*

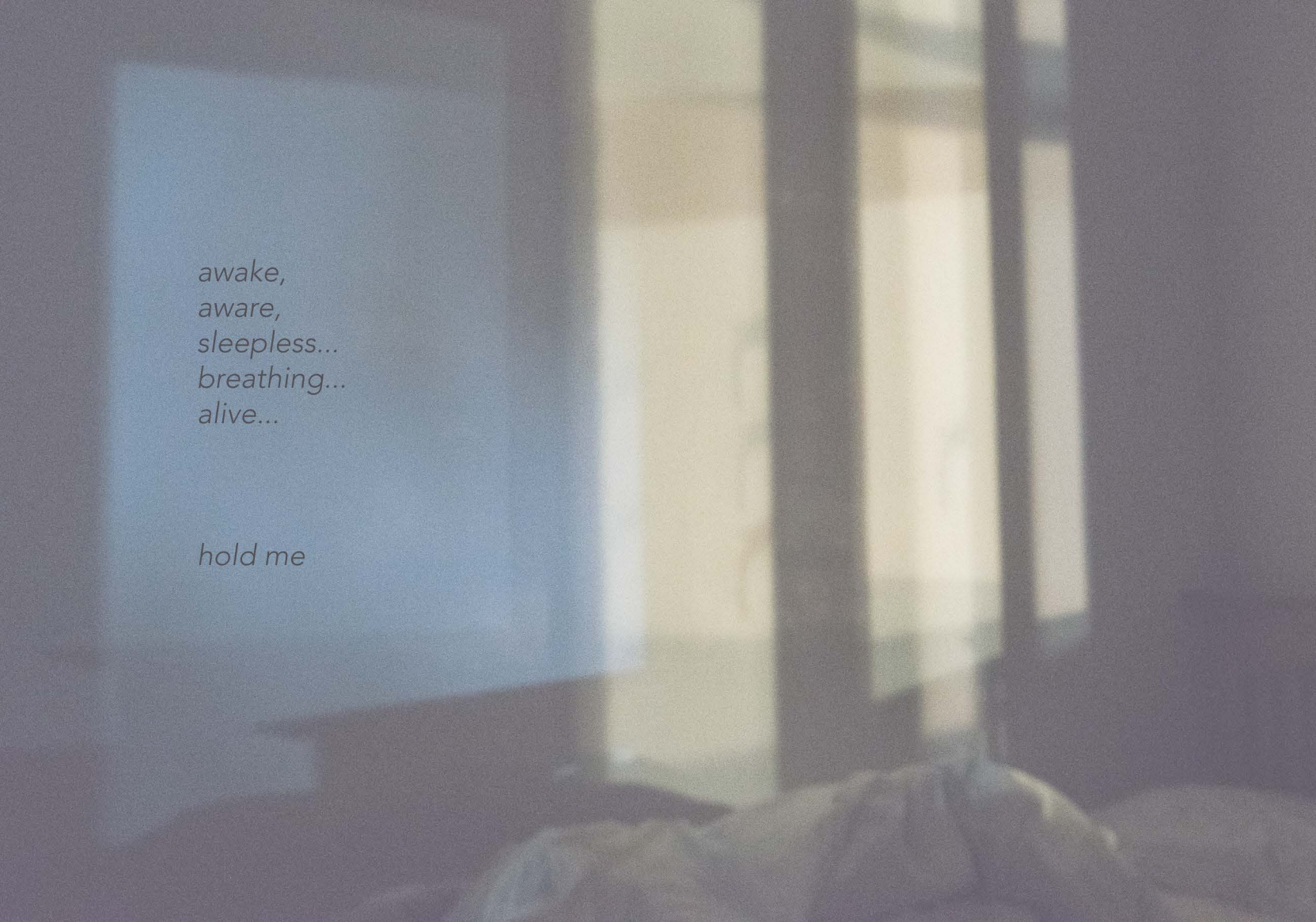












*awake,
aware,
sleepless...
breathing...
alive...*

hold me

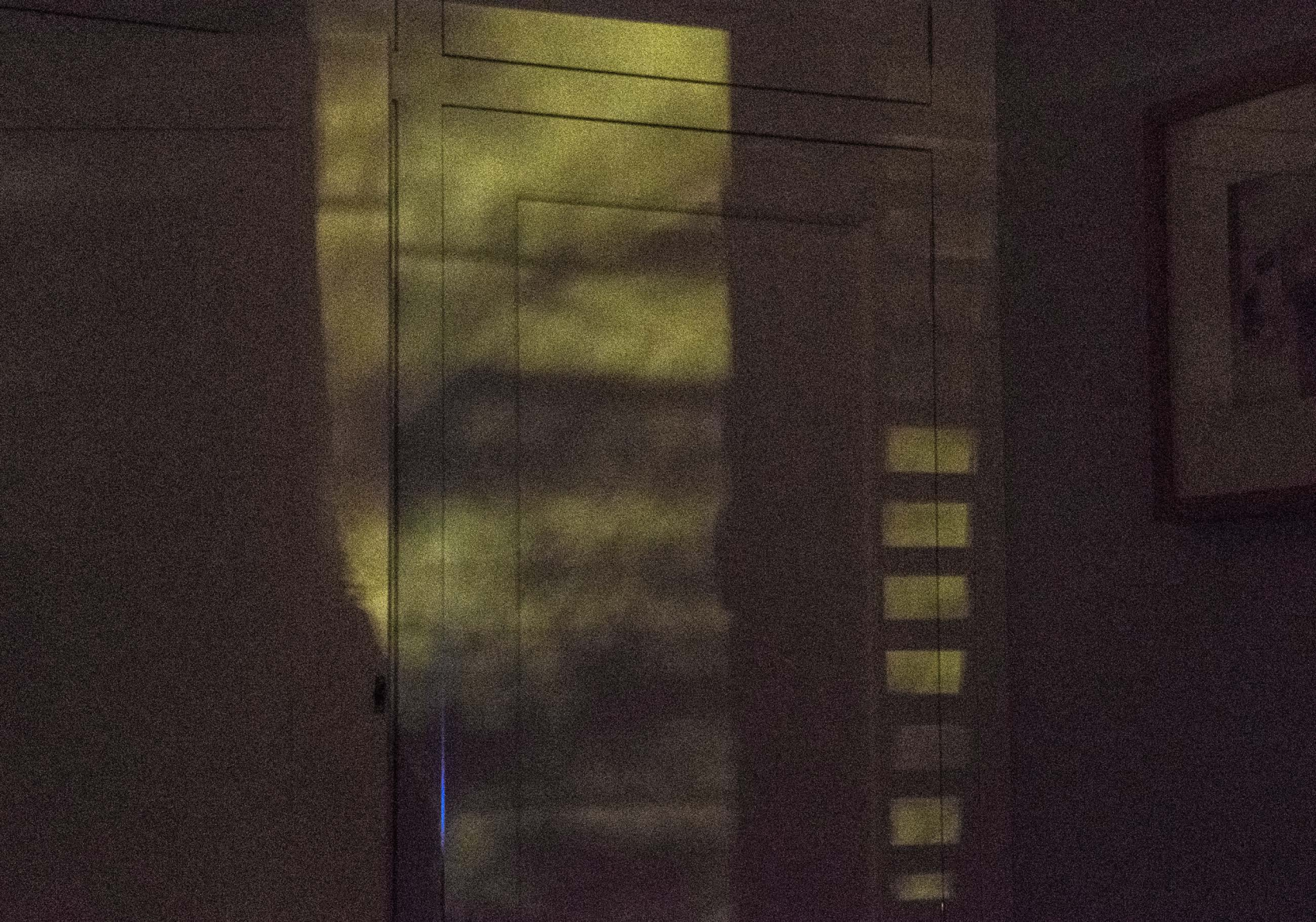


















*life goes on...
the brain longs to make some sense of what it sees,
it's experiences,
it's perceptions.*

there is so much craziness.

*and we have shifted,
maybe stronger than before
but often weaker,
with fewer days
to imagine ,
to live,
to change,
to be.*

surrounded by uncertainty,

*so finding solace
in each
Other,
and when calm,
inventing anew,
creating worlds that hide a different reality
not what they seem
but dreamlike and curious.*

*narratives in the sand
that hurt no one.*



© judiewaldmann