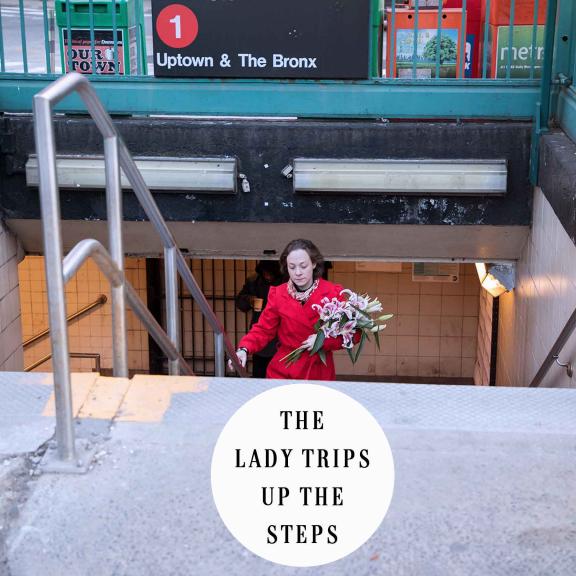


THIS IS THEN

We all view our lives from a singular perspective, a particular point of view of our daily dramas. It is a Rashomon event. However each moment is experienced simultaneously, a reality depending on the prism from which it is viewed. Who's is the authentic moment?

With a tick of the tock there is a kaleidoscopic variation of our daydreams.

All as real as yesterday.





















I stumble and fly.



My flowers tumble too.



I crash in a red flash.



THE
BIRTHDAY
BOY







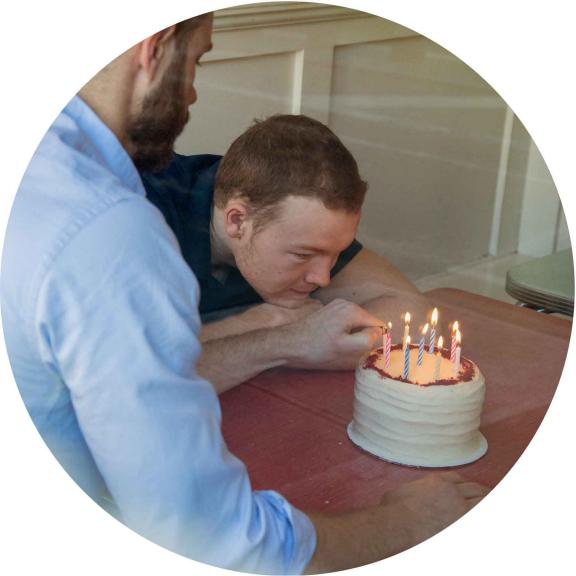










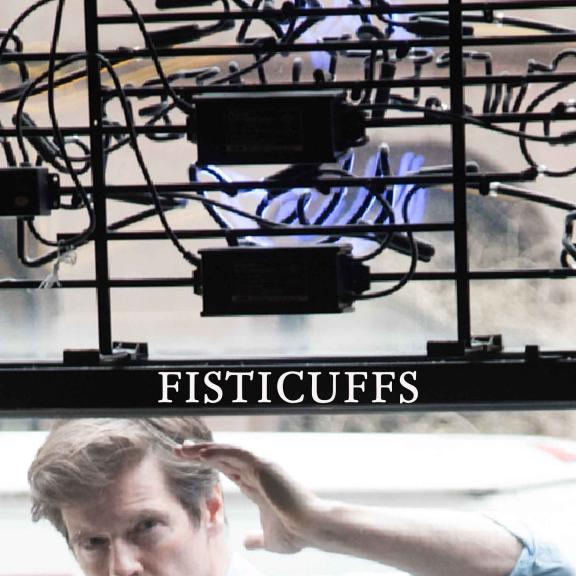






































YULE-OGY



























IN FLAGRANTE









