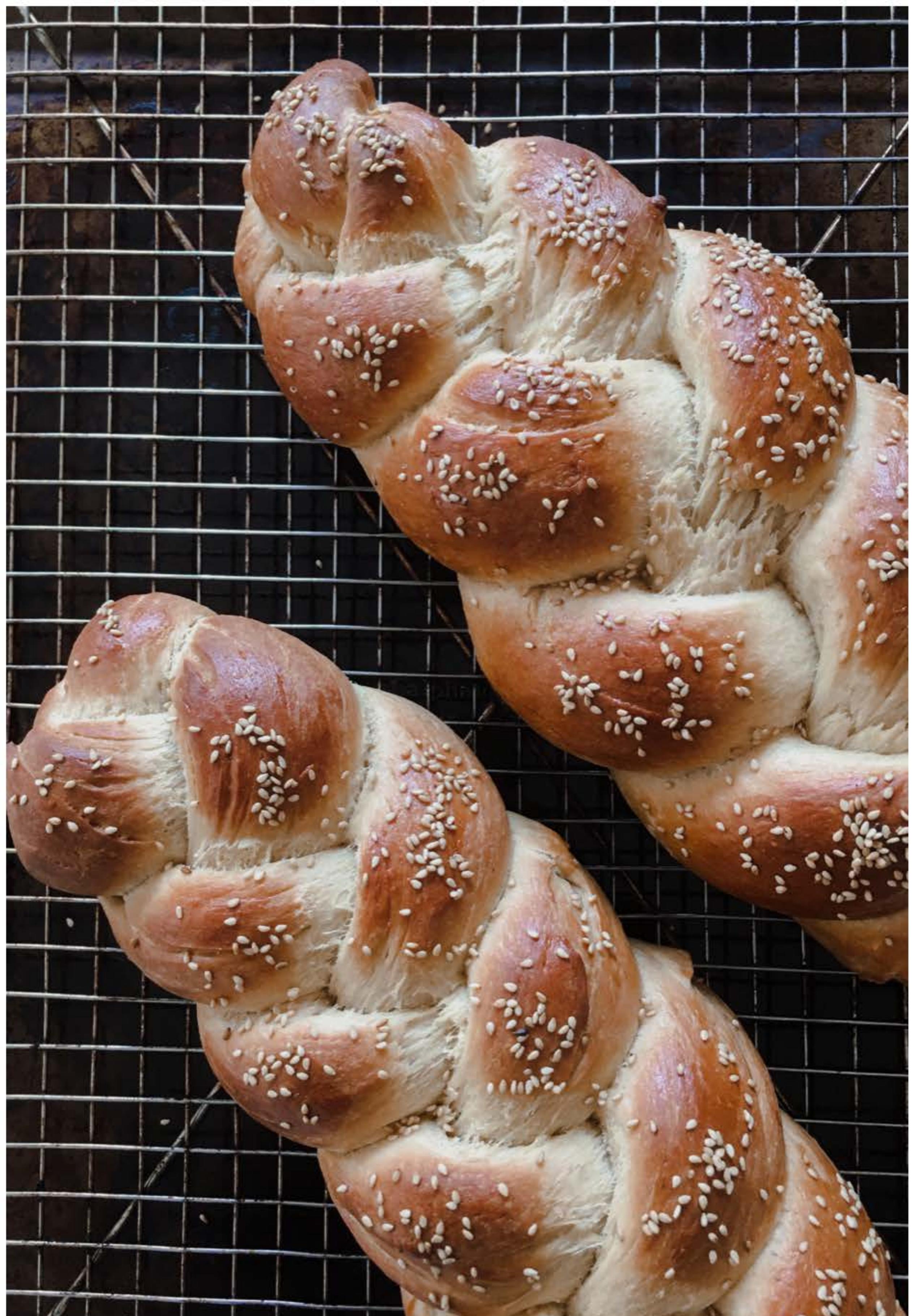


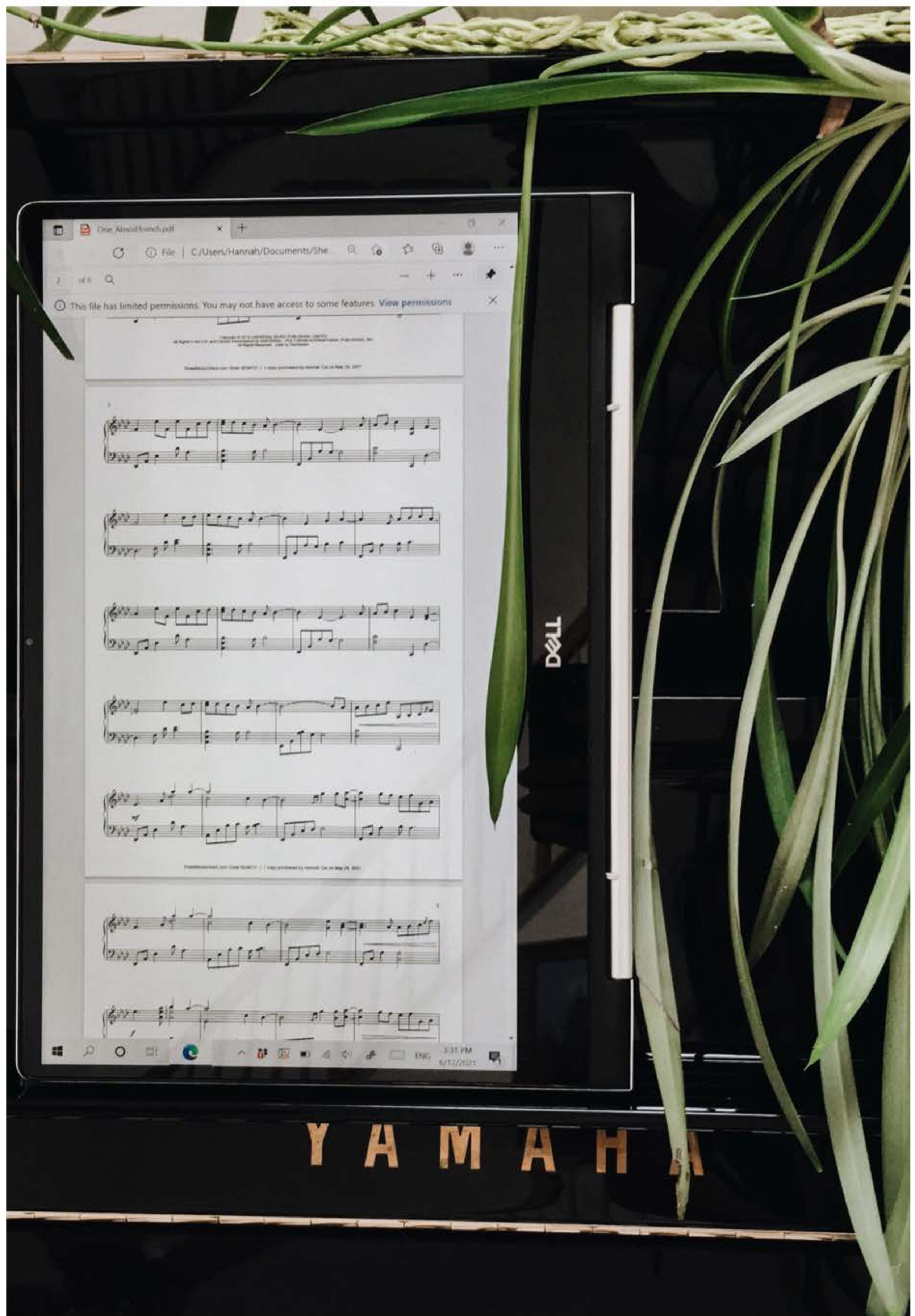


Summer 2021

Favorite places, favorite people.

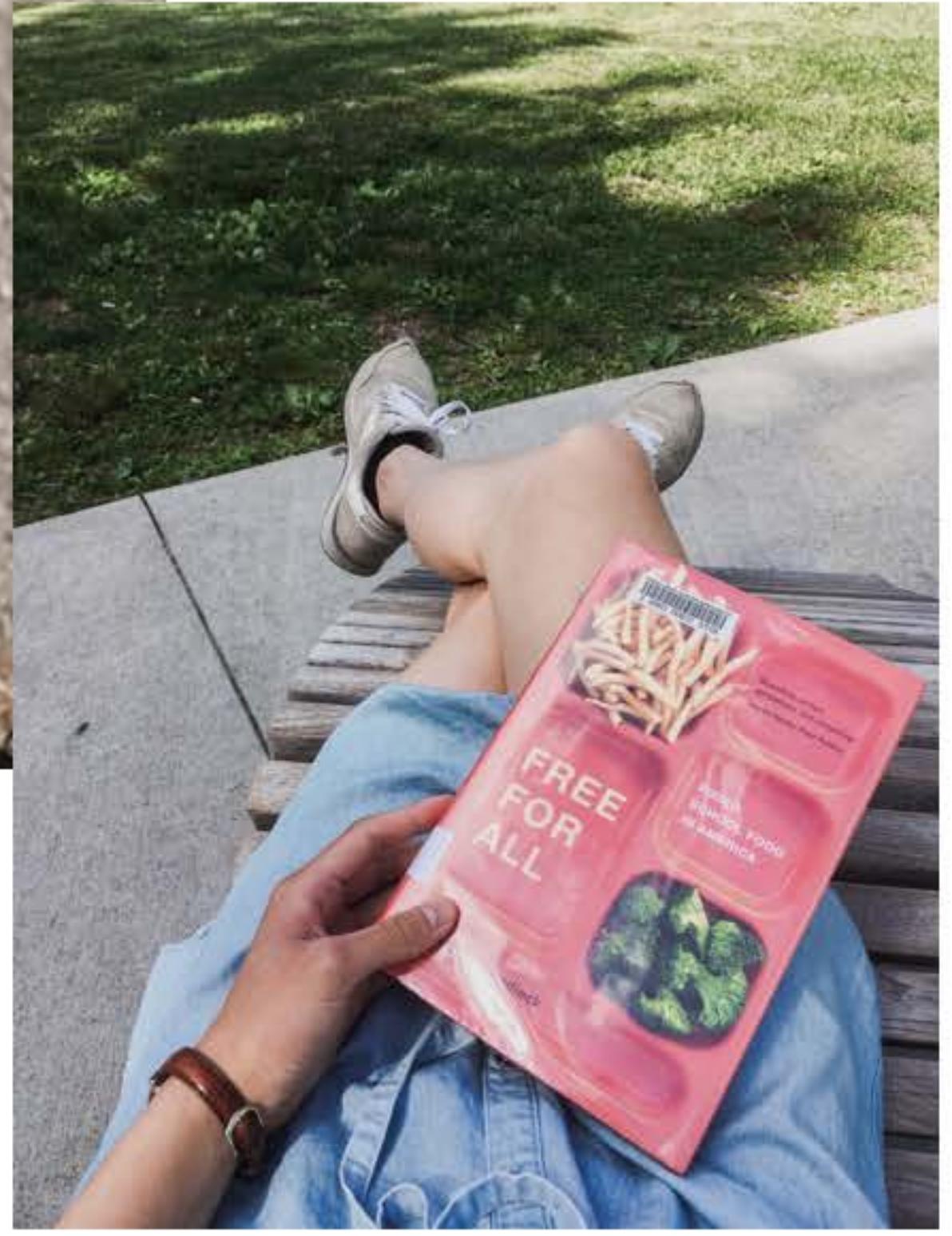






Relishing the acoustics at the old house one last time





Someone who lived near the park saw me studying there every day and came by to chat. "Wait, let me get you a rose from my garden." Oh Boston :-).

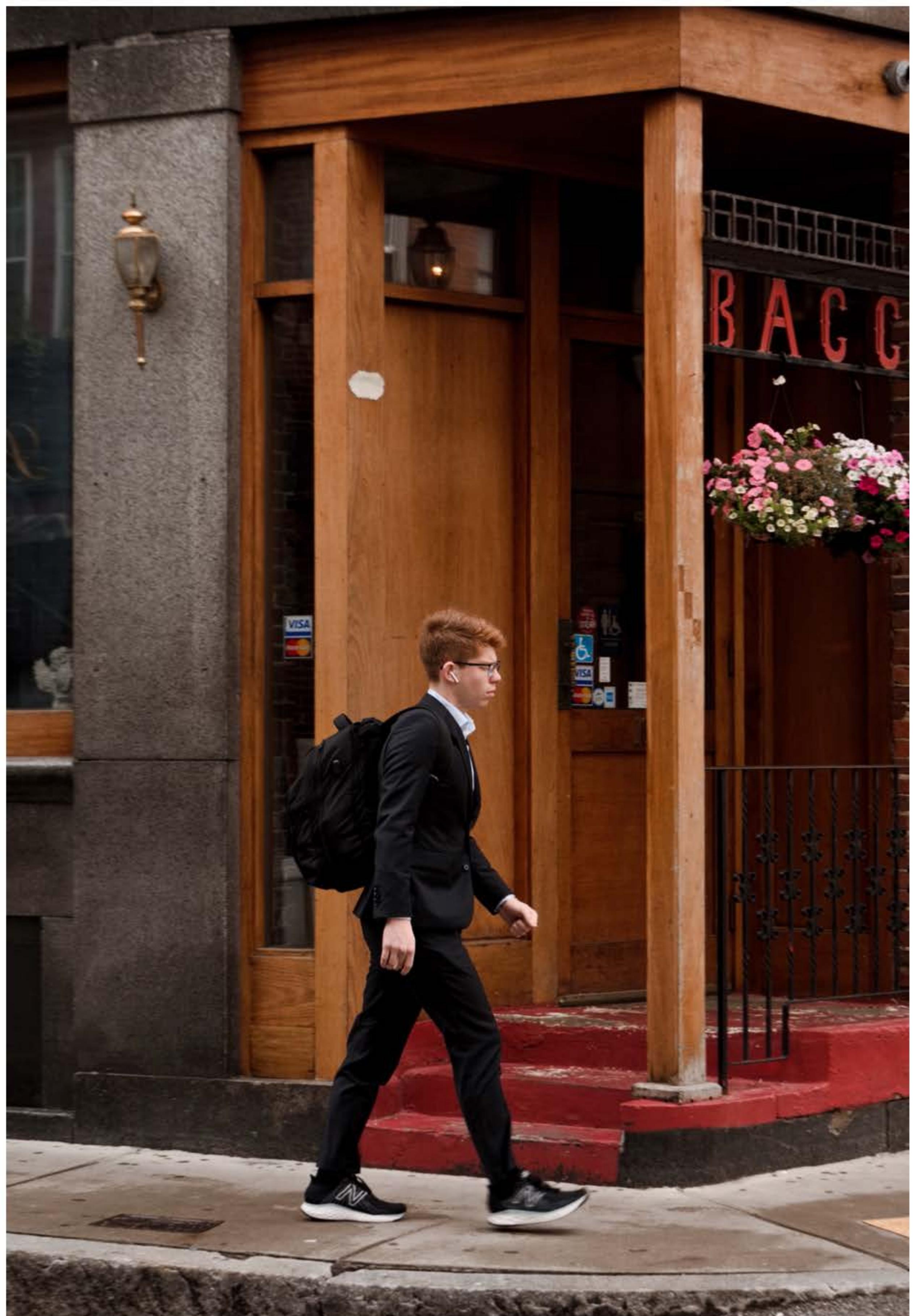




My 86 year old neighbor, Marylen, admiring tiger lilies during a morning walk together! I met her for the first time three weeks ago after living here for a year 🙏







► 23
UNFOLD 2010TX

64

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► 24
UNFOLD 2010TX

65

UNFOLD 2010TX







"Let me get out of the way.
I'm just the lazy guy drinkin' coffee "















Olaf

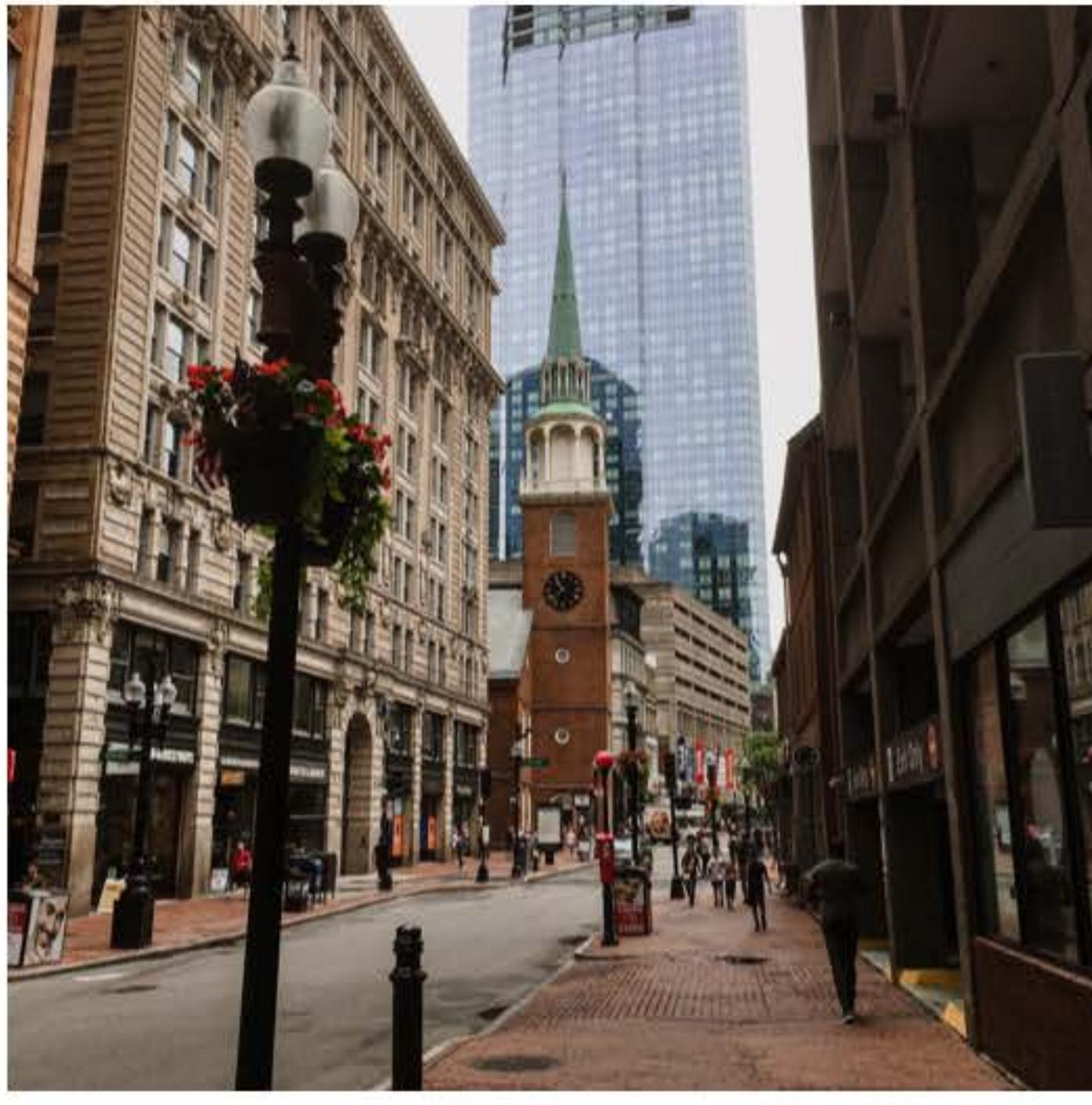
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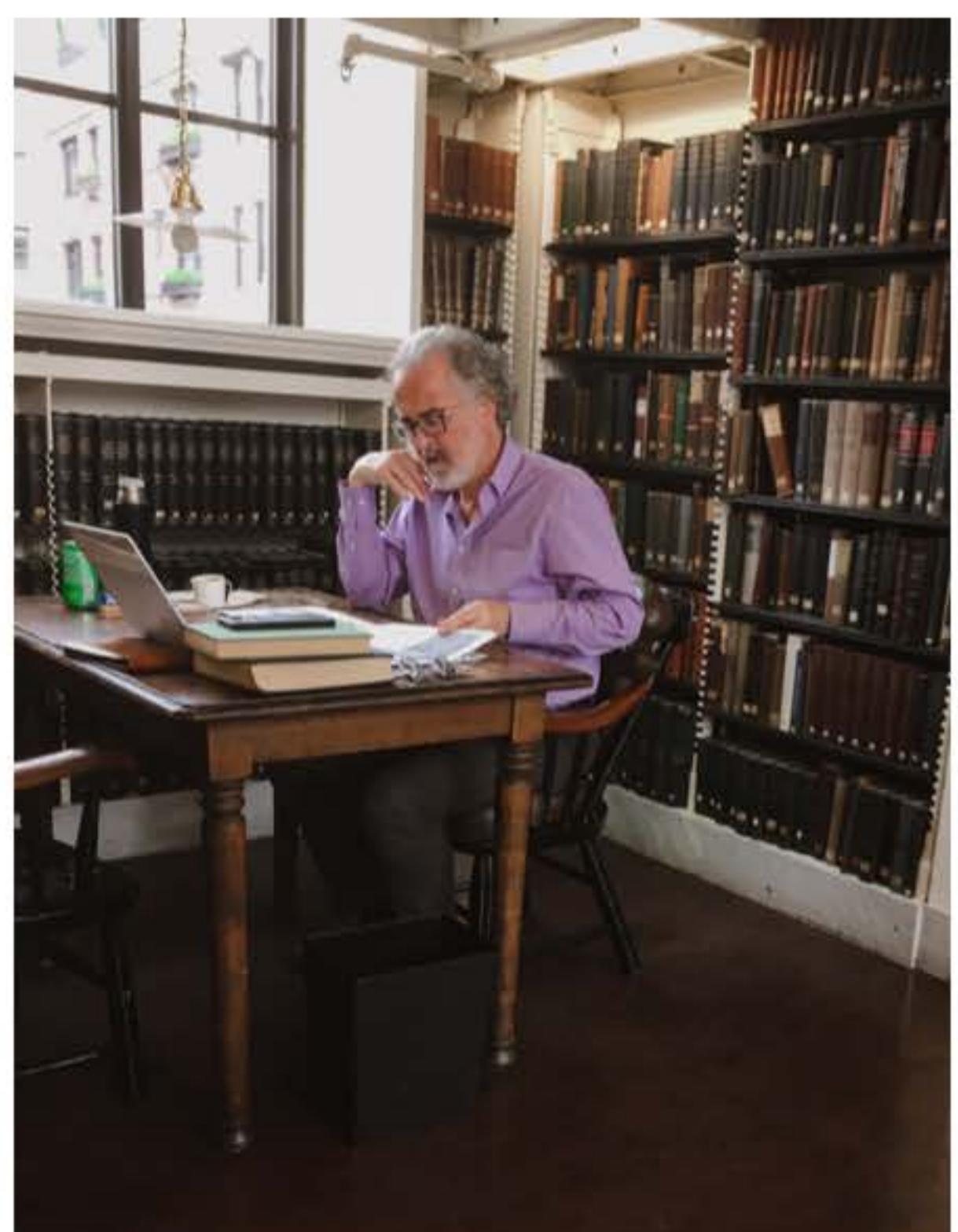
▼ 92

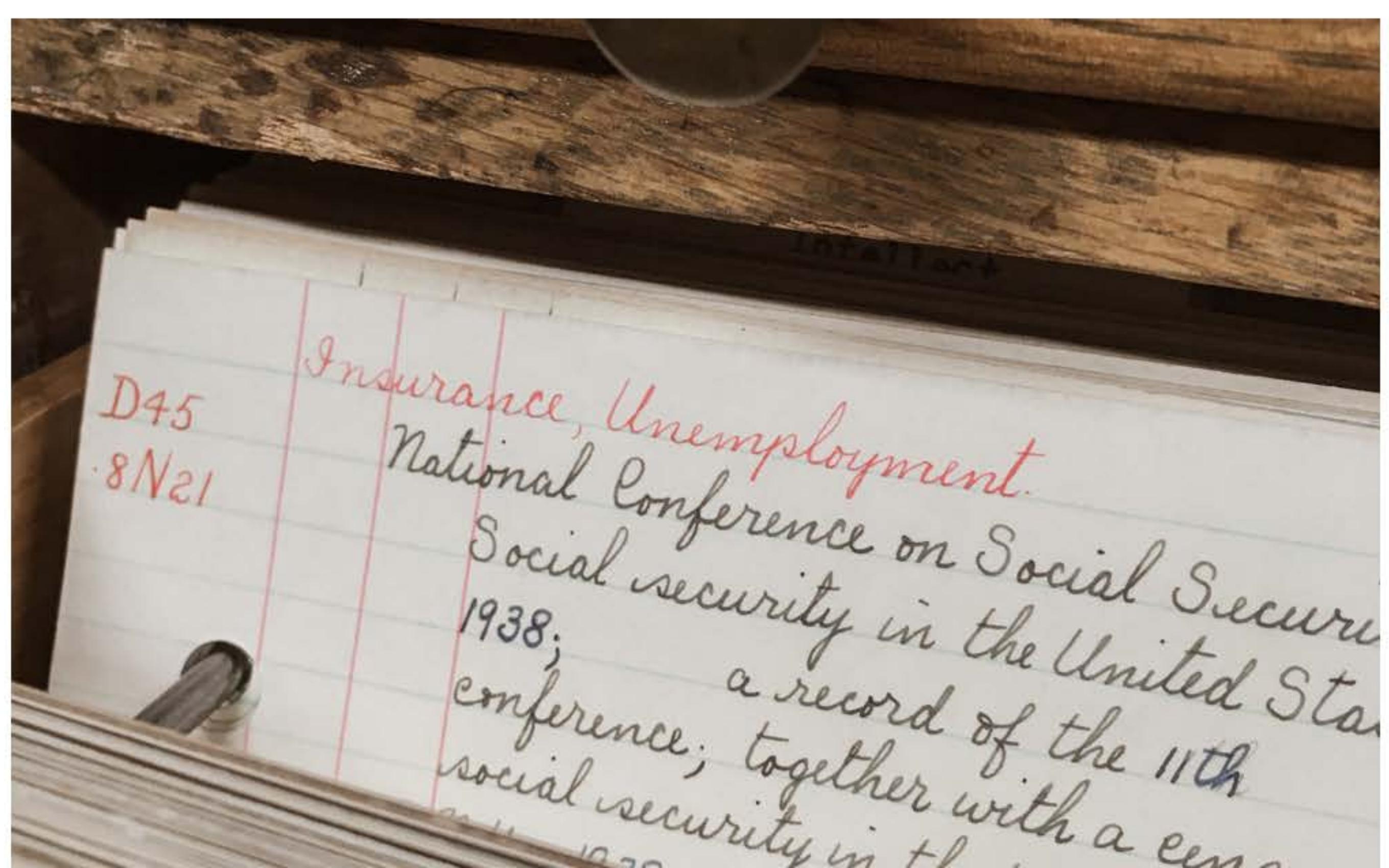
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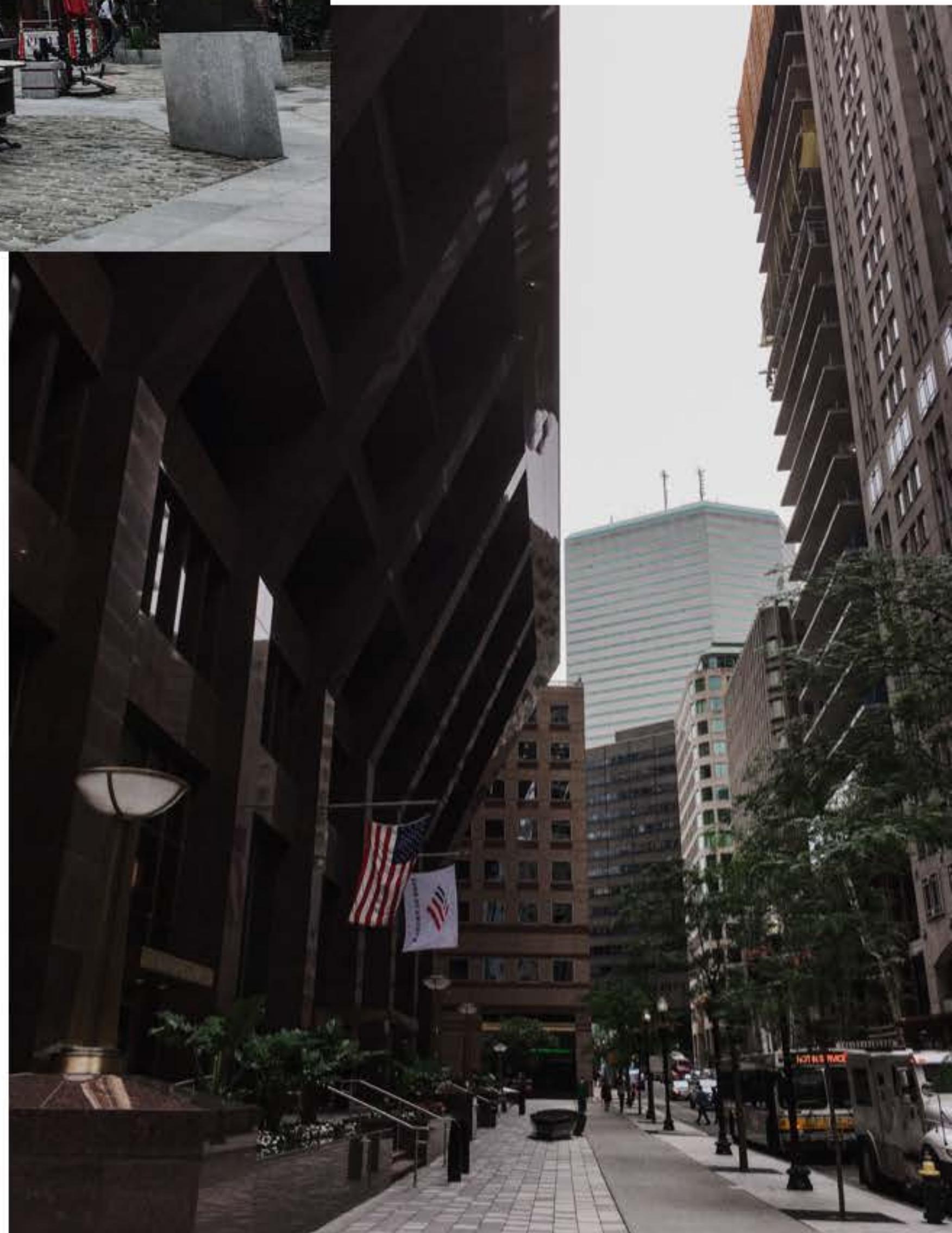


*"That's why I'm planning on moving to my own planet.
Everyone's welcomed so long as you share and care."*

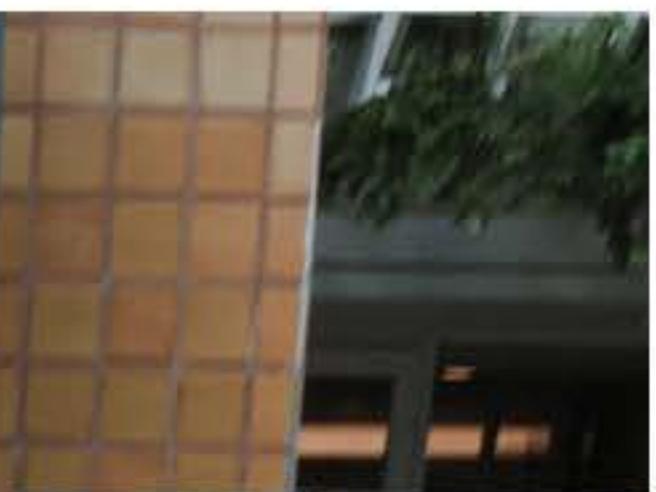




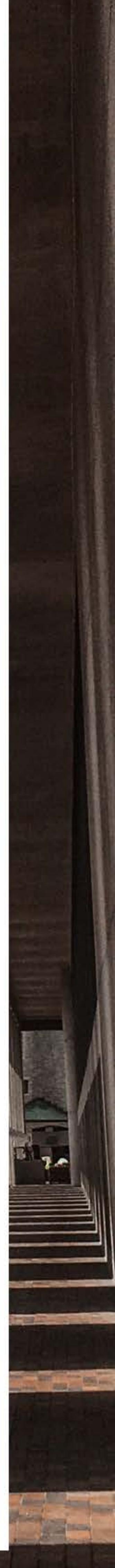


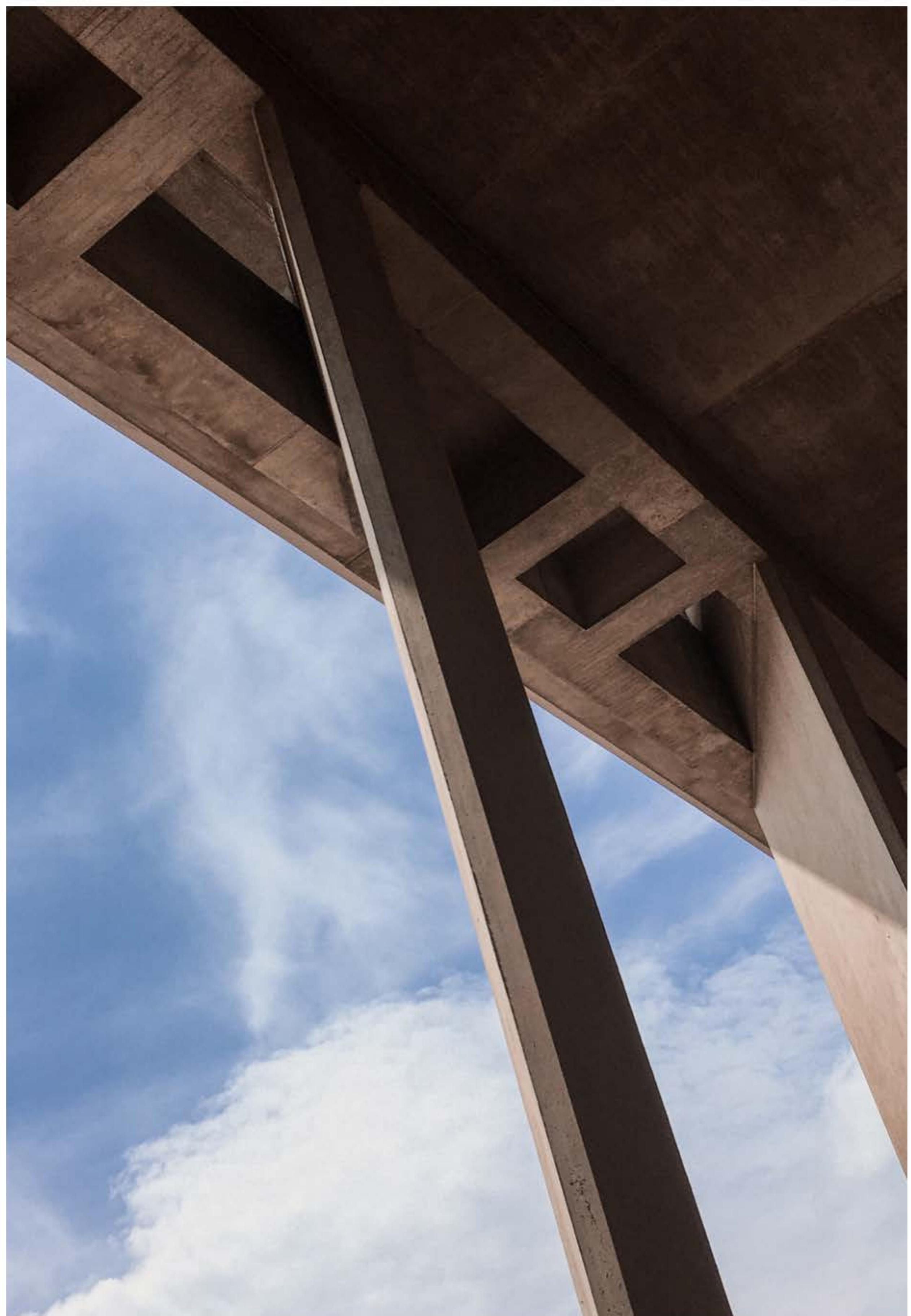


















*And they wonder why I'll miss
this place so much...*







June - July reads



*Pinch myself once,
count my blessings twice.*







► 20
UNFOLD 2010TX

► 11

► 21
UNFOLD 2010TX

► 12



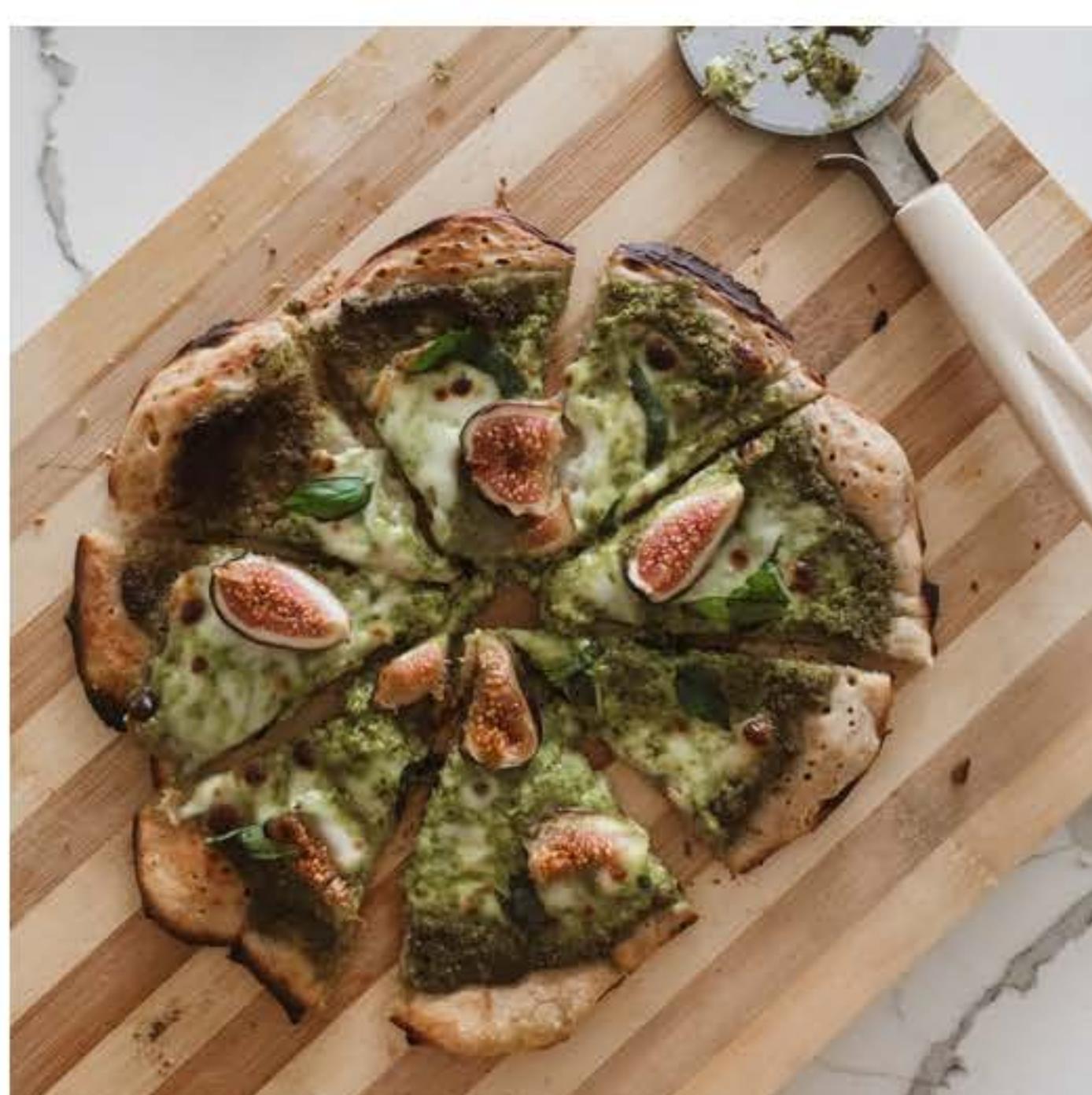
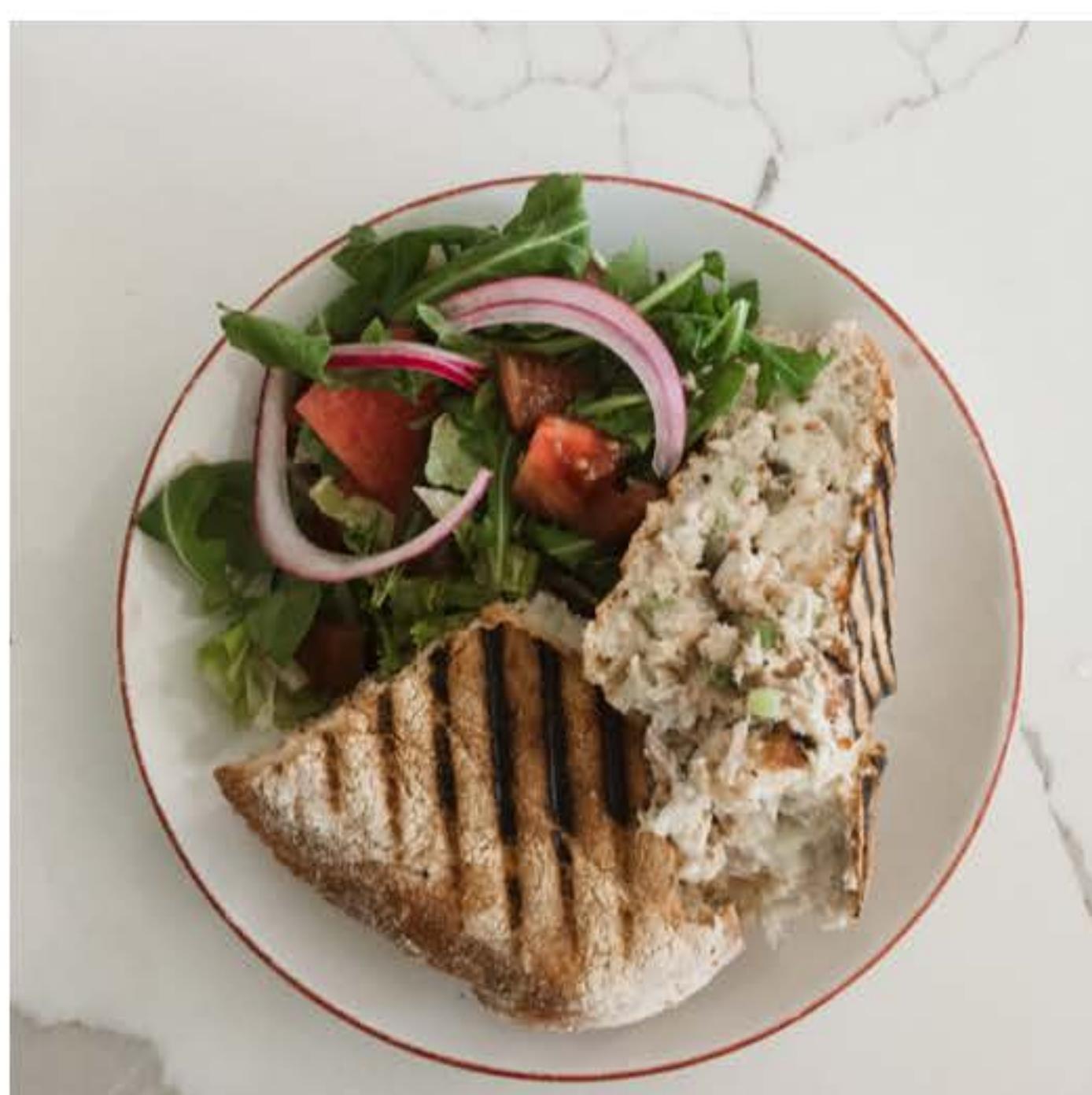
► 22
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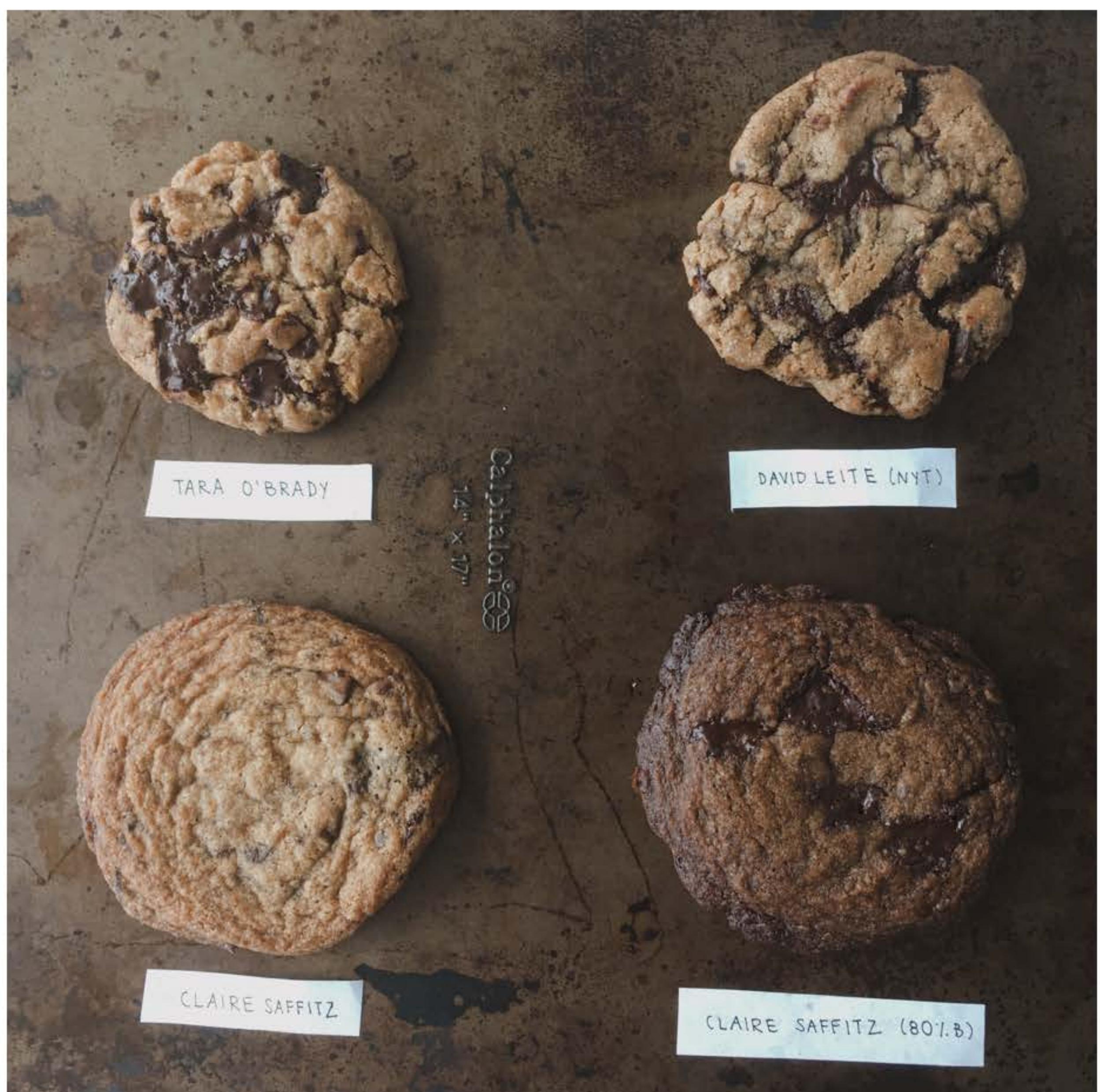




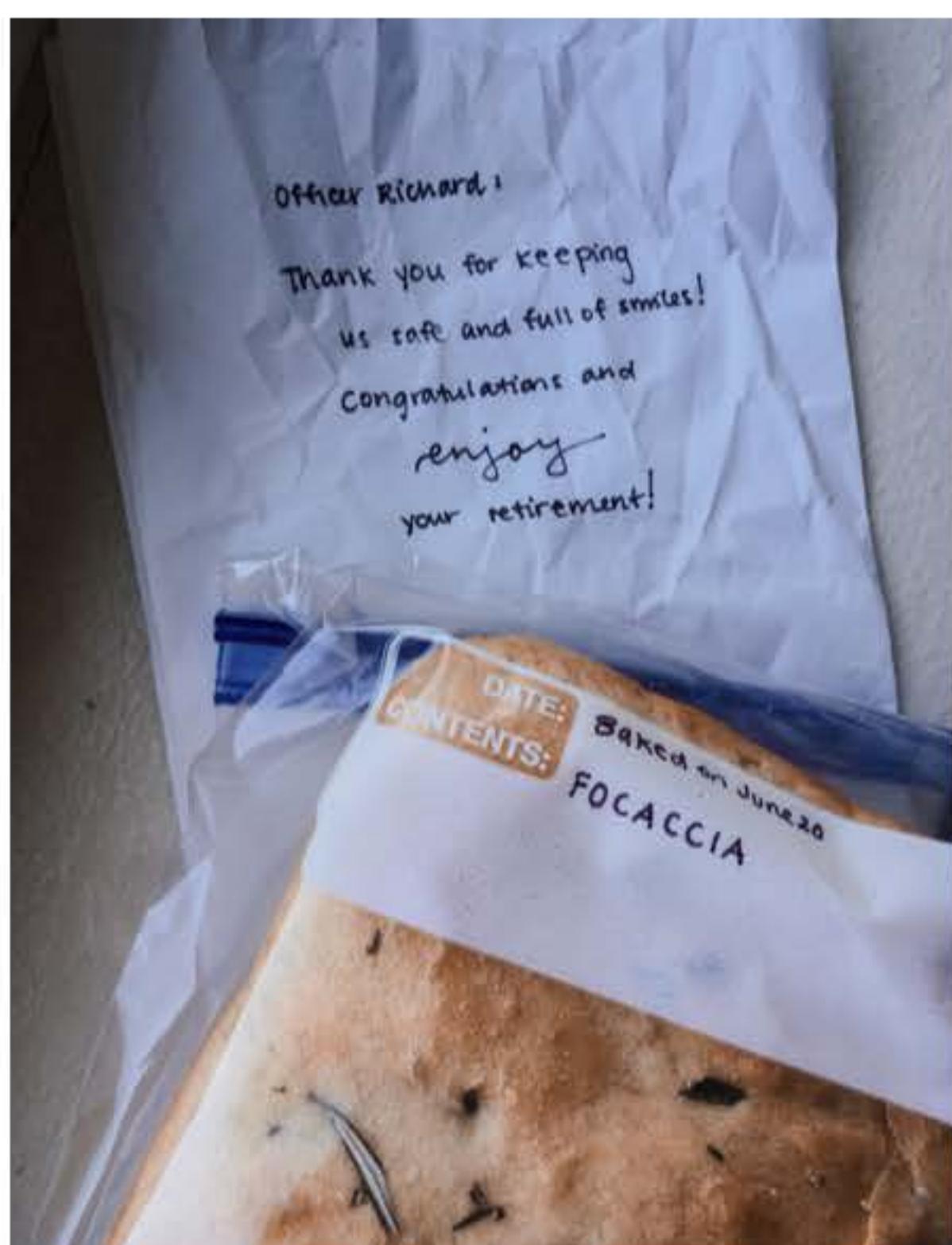






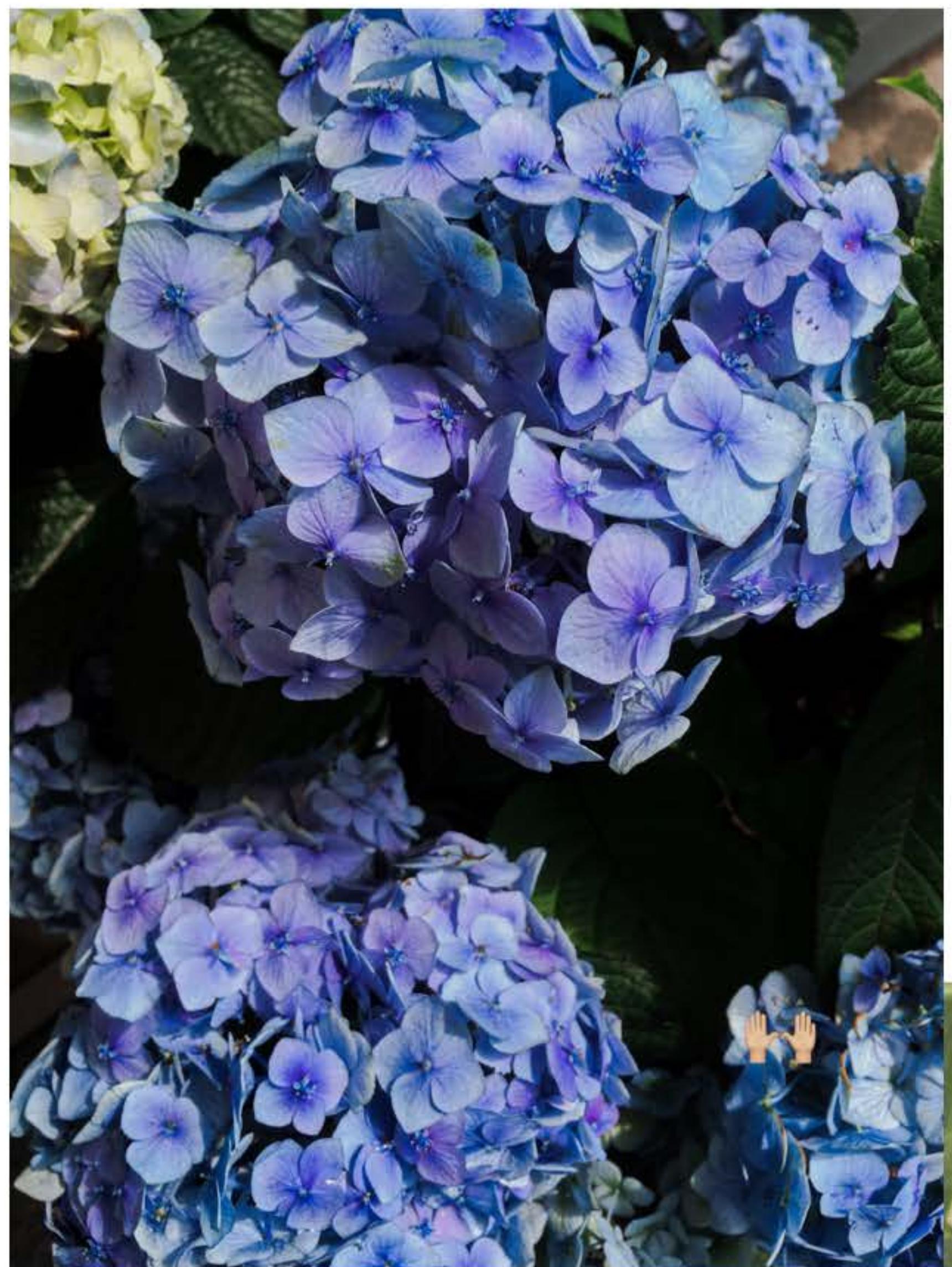


Somethin's cookin'



My kind of currency





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64

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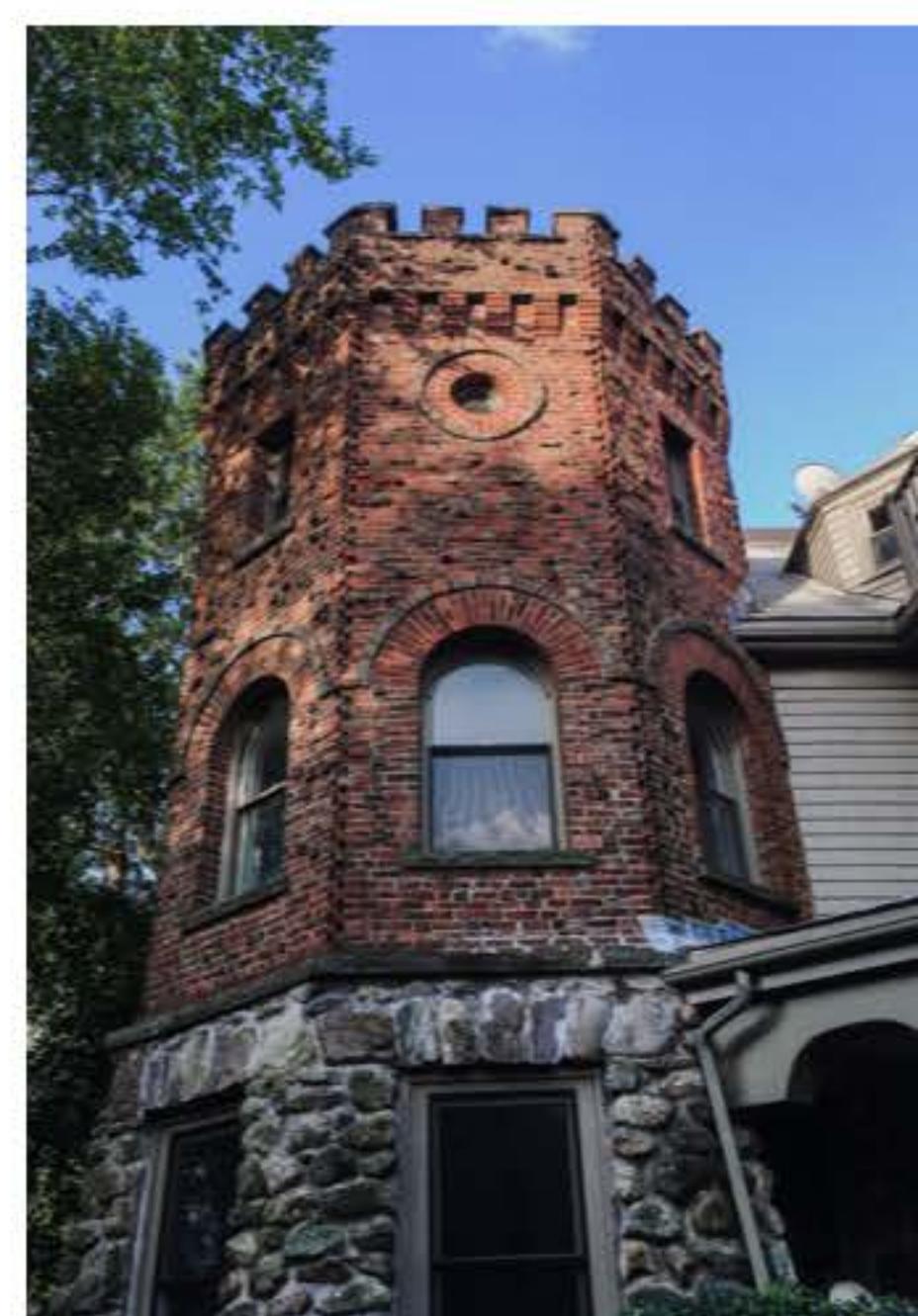


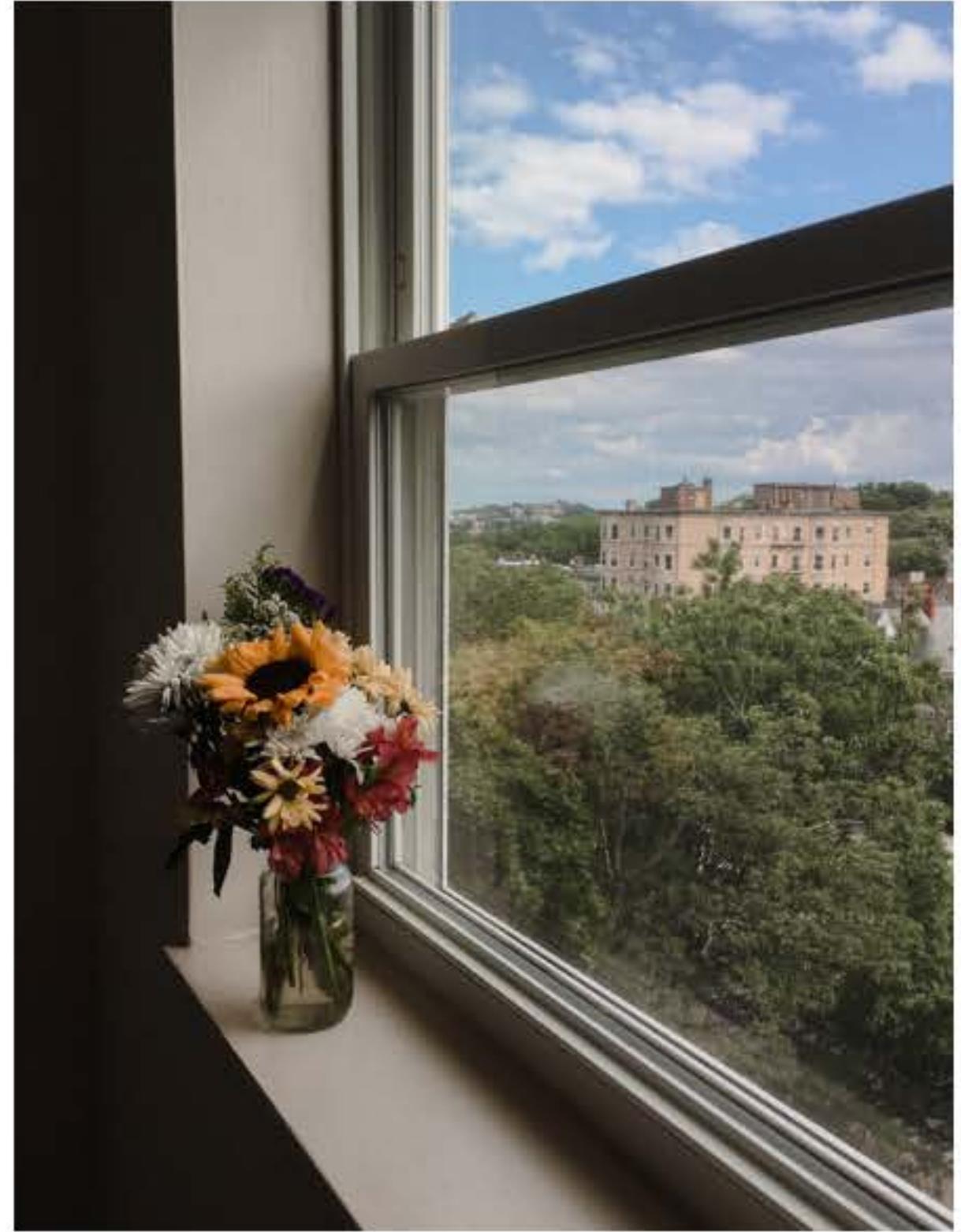
► NP400PR



► 6

AABAAB





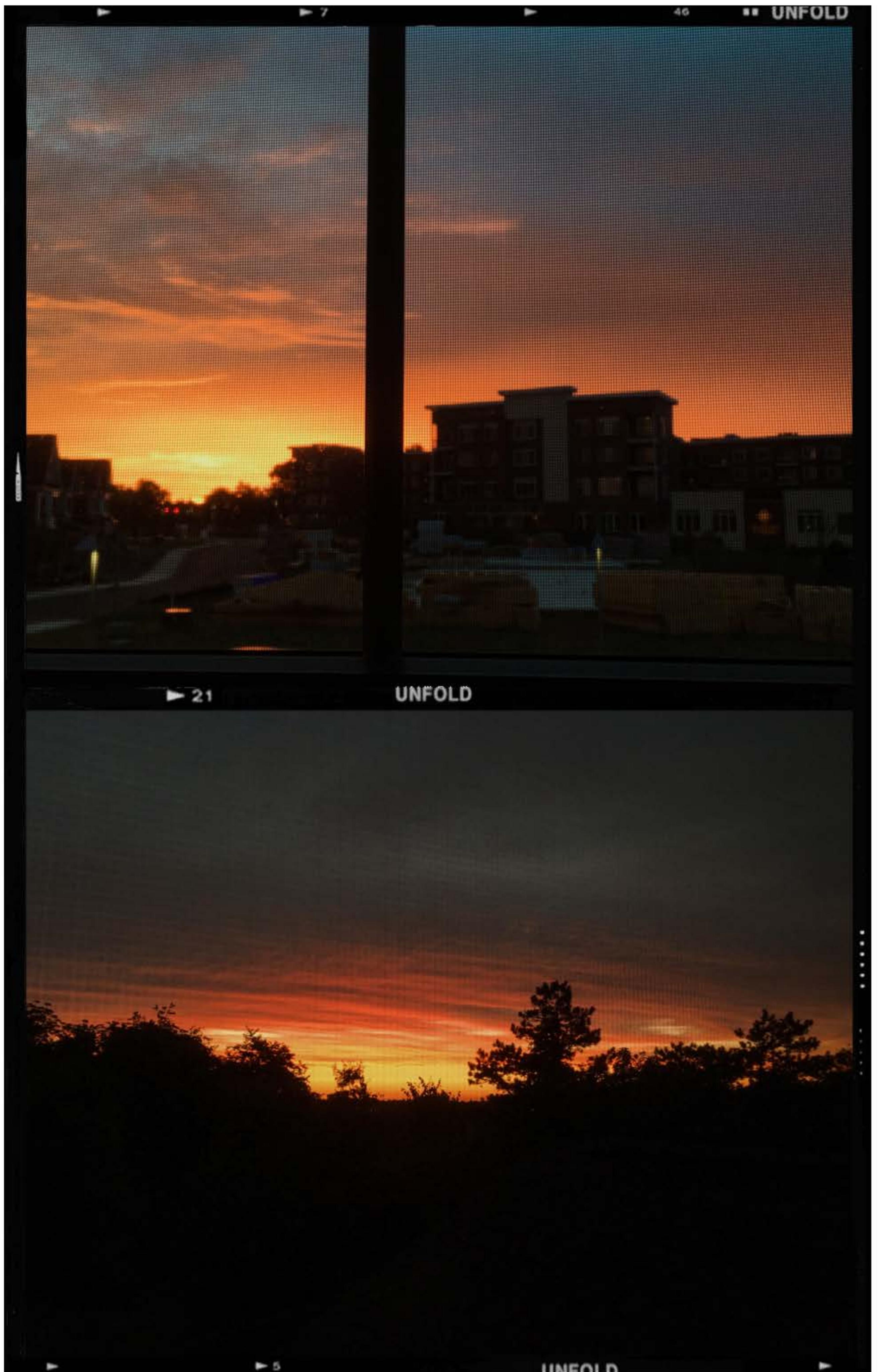






Caption this





Changing landscapes

UNFOLD 92ES

64

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► NP400PR



► 6

AABAAB

The last flight I took before grad school was to Utah in 2019. The first flight since was back to Utah!





► 21

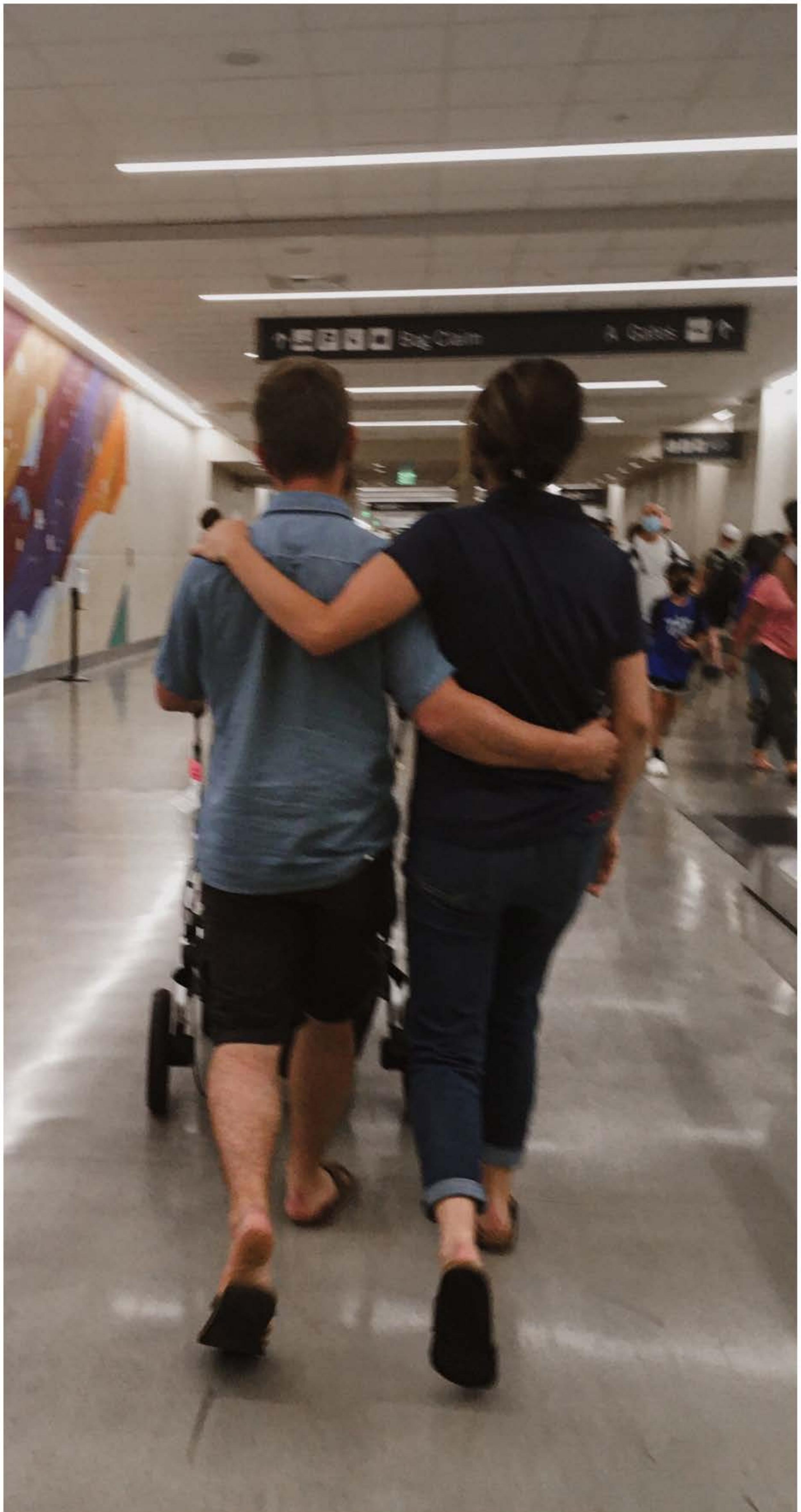
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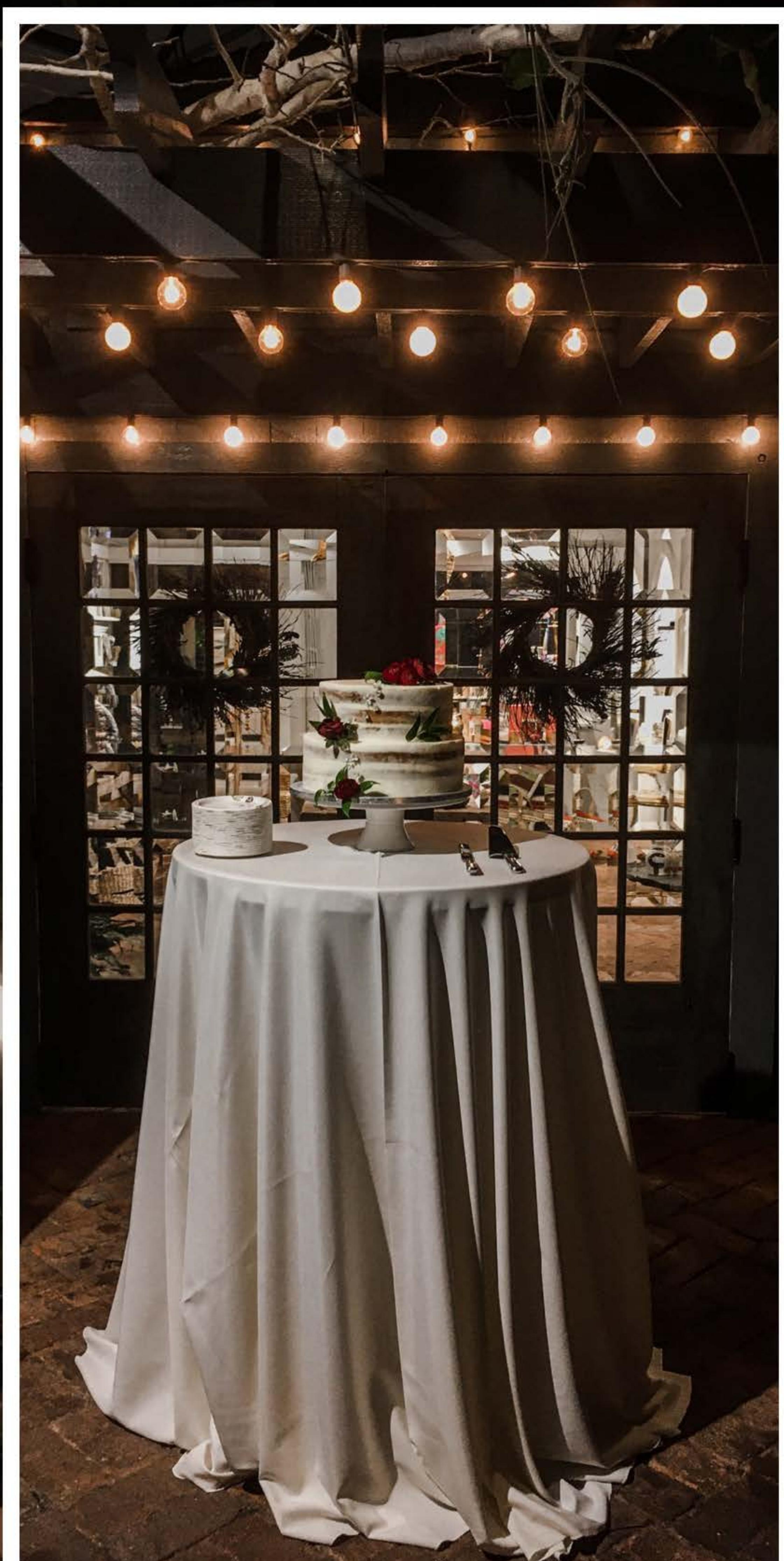
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► 92

UNFOLD 6086 FF1

Music in the mundane









Storybook home town



54

UNFOLD 40 C-3

55





First run back in the new neighborhood





Home town farmers market can't be beaten





UNFOLD 6086 FF1

► 92

UNFOLD 6086 FF1

TALLIE



streetlamp drenched Tallie's large living-room window

honeyed light. The gloaming spilled over her housebookshelves, poured across the floor. She loved that holiness. She sat there in it, watching Emmett sleep, slow and deep with the ball of his foot pressing the if he were kicking to a swim and would splash the couch to water. She'd told him it was good for him to get extra rest. Tallie spoke with her clients often about their sleep schedules and how important they were to both their mental and physical health.

Like a fever dream, Emmett was on her couch with his backpack tucked next to him, and Joel was in Montana with his hair up in a ponytail, holding his new baby girl. She'd blocked Joel's number from her phone, but it lived on in her mind alongside the other number minutiae she had memorized. Joel wore a thirty-two thirty-two in pants but could wear a thirty-two thirty also, depending. Joel wore a ten and a half in shoes. Joel had thirty thousand seventeen dollars in his savings account when he and Tallie got married. Joel's parents' address was seven zero four. Joel's brother was two years older. Joel's birthday was nine nine. Tallie and Joel were married

79

78



an incredibly selfish part of me always remain in your life. And your email really it's so thank you. I am trying to fix my mistakes... made in this Universe... I'd like to correct them by doing some things) right.

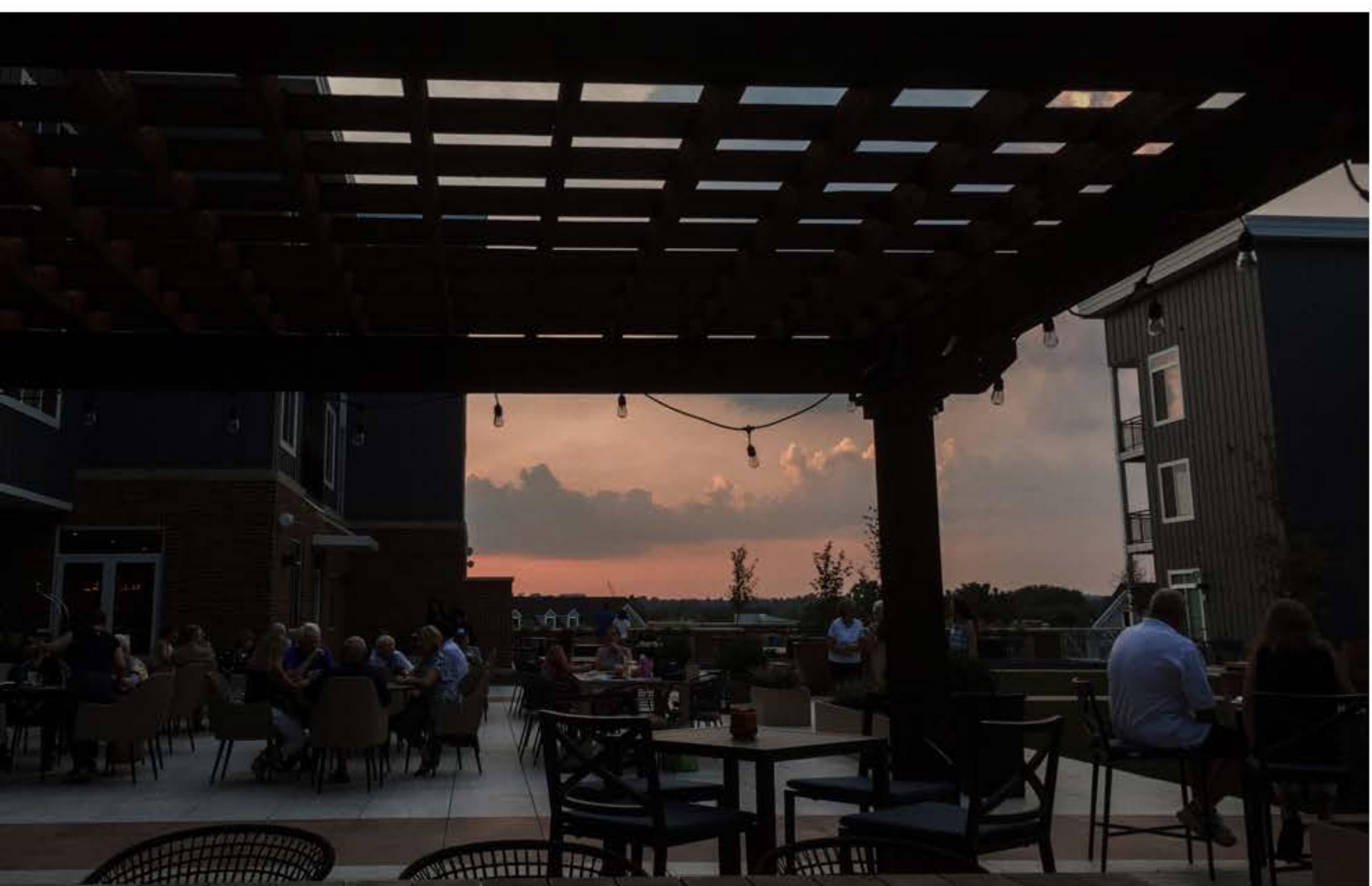
Talk soon,
Joel

PS: I'm coming back to town for Christmas and of course I will miss you, Tallie. Of course I do. You were my wife for a long time. I love you forever.

PPS: I hope you have a good time at L's party tomorrow.

Emmett drank a glass of water in front of Tallie's kitchen sink, then disappeared into her bedroom.

(The police officer had celery-brown eyes. A high and tight haircut. shaven. Gun on his right hip. Last name stitched into his uniform in Bowman. His front tooth, slightly crooked. The tip of Tallie's nose turns pink when she cries. Her fingernails are short and painted dark navy. wears earrings, but no rings. A light confetti of orange and black sits on her jeans, below her knees. And she sparks electric... like a woman.)













August's reads