







As I tried to pick up the remains of my former self
in the room that was turned
upside down, I knew I needed to die before I
could live again...



I decided grey was a more fitting colour than
mourning black. This was au revoir
and not adieu. There was no need to be dramatic...





You were so brazen, yet so innocent...



You fitted the richness of the suite so perfectly...







Naked, I felt more clothed than before...



Chrysalis... Imago....Me