

my mind
like a
camera

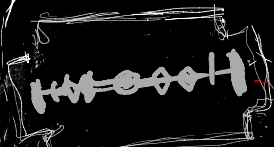
my body
a clock

bad feelings
invade me-
cut-cut

and leave
me in
shock-cut

political
nightmares
all over the
place

and some-
times it
scares me to
look at my
face



and personal
nightmares
cut all over
the place
cut

dis

Lo

energy

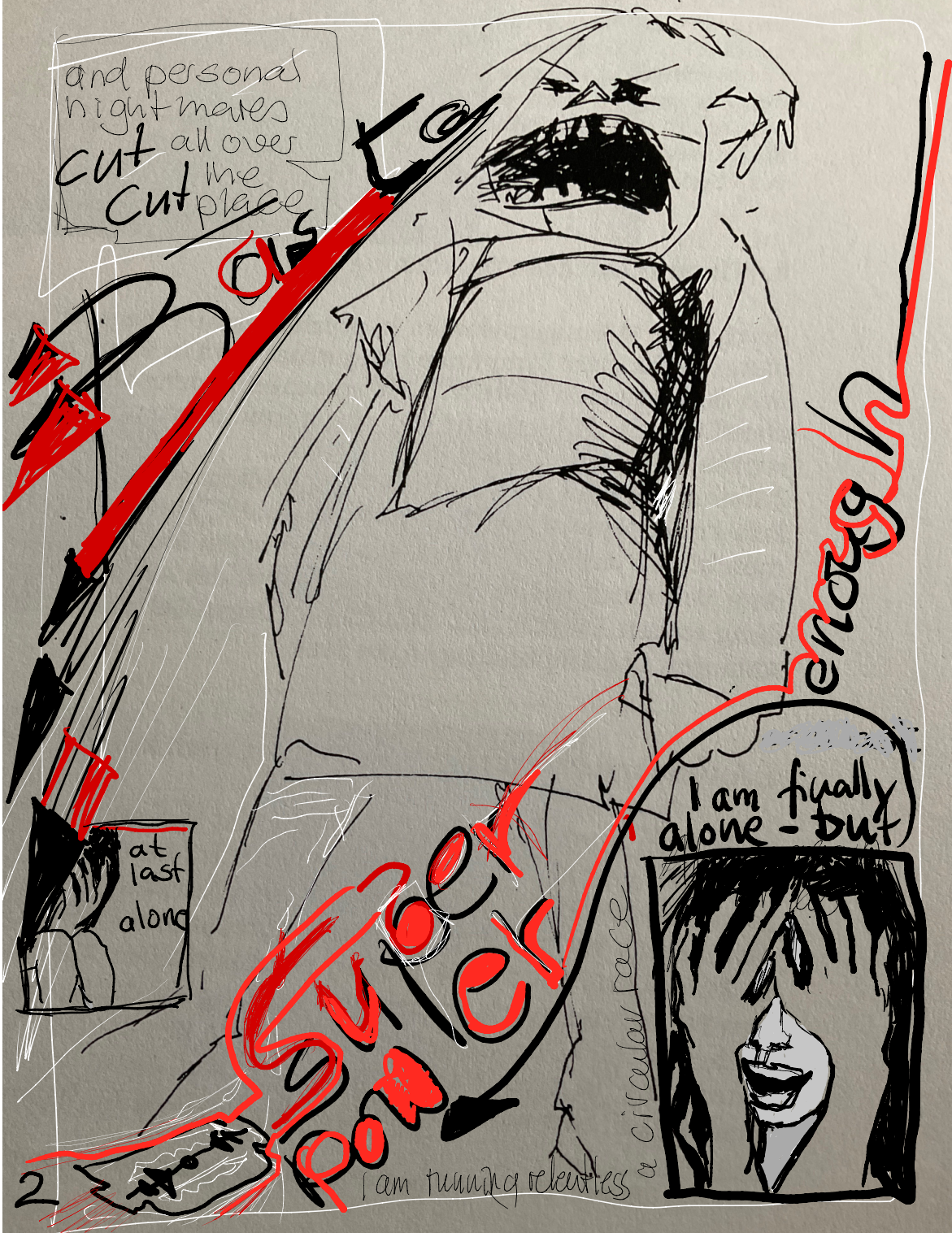
at
last
alone

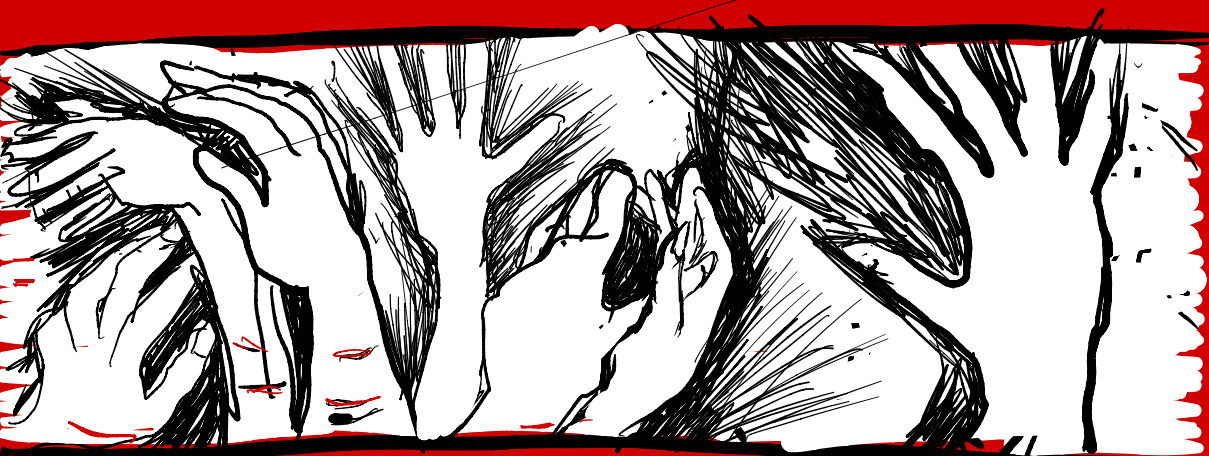
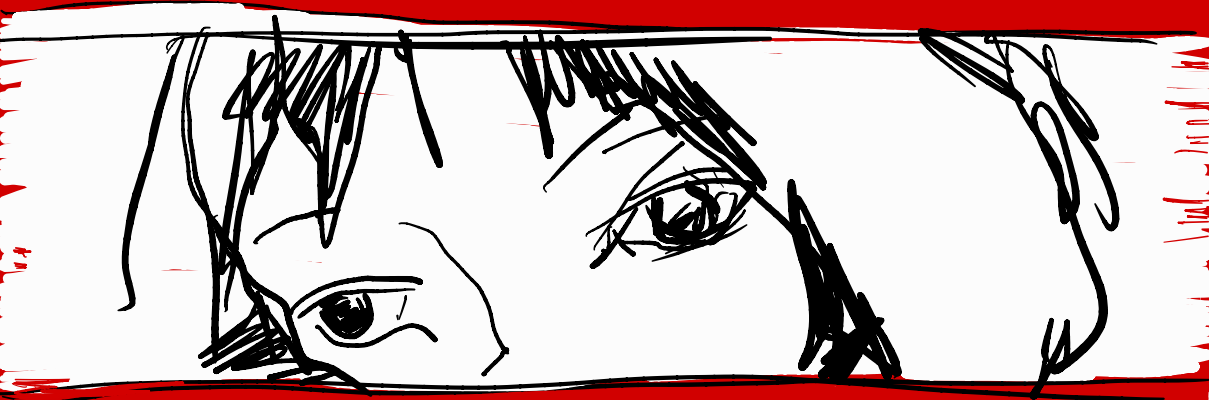
I am finally
alone - but

a circular race

I am running relentlessly

2





Text: John Adams
 I was looking
 at the ceiling
 and I saw
 the sky

Incidence
 of suicide
 community
 non-fatal
 self-harm.
 The Lancet
 2017

Use your super
 power

get in touch!

by
 Dr. Woo

2022