

# concrete & jungle



*Anson M*

2023



*wired*

*white flowers for the living*



# how do you define a city?



*I want to return home.  
But it is no longer there. It is not  
recognizable. I am not a resident but  
a passerby. I have never been more  
than one. Because my city is not its  
land anymore, it is its people.*







*rust*

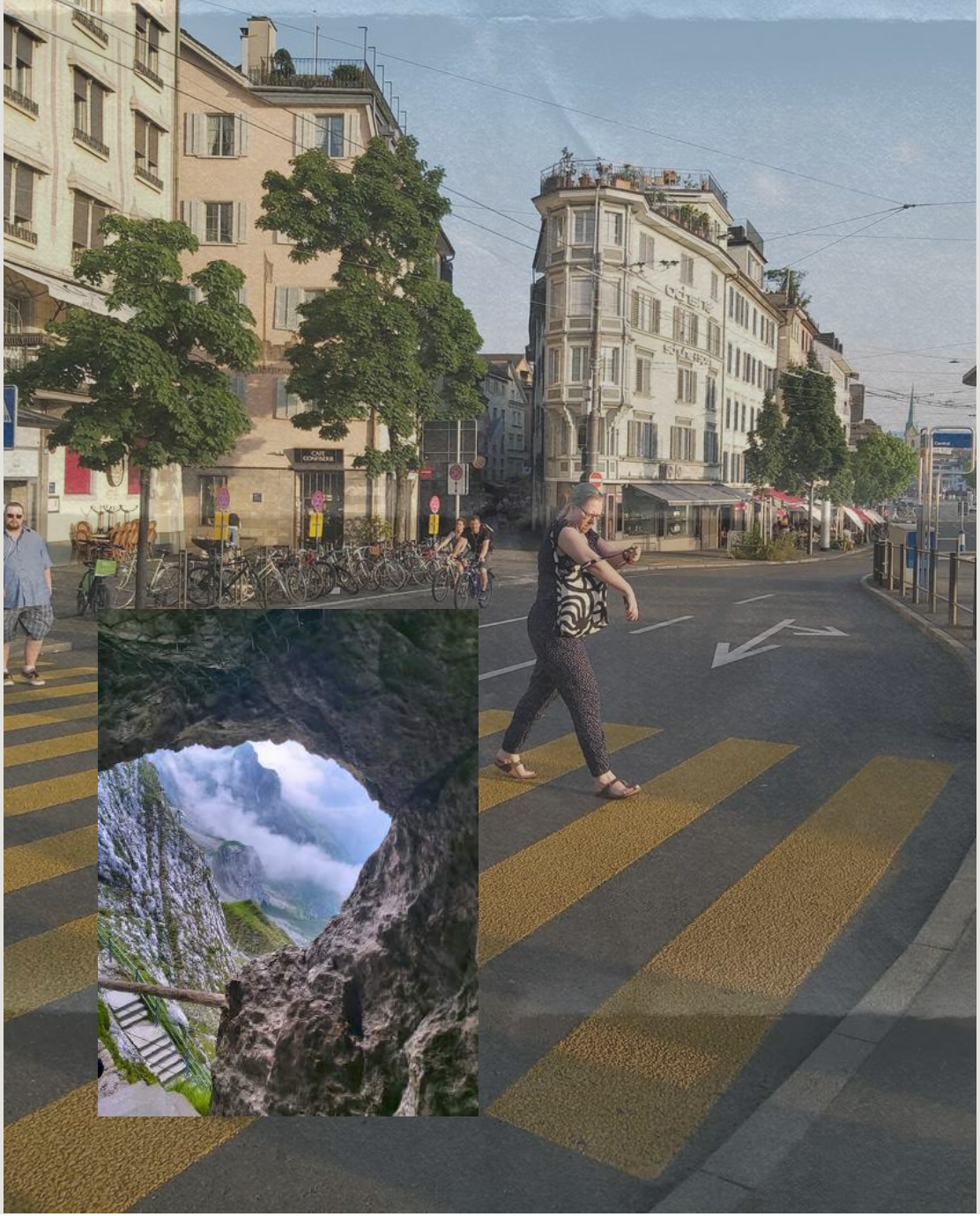


*larips*

*can it!*



# ALL THE LIVES WE COULD NEVER LEAD



# all the world's a *script*







*Color can go so far. I am draped in black and doused in red but I scrub it off.  
They try to douse their blues. I am waiting for the world to turn yellow.*





*Is it a bird? Is it a man?*



2023

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& jungle & jungle & jungle

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no more  
stars

love, HK

