

INTERLUDE  
THE END

WHERE  
IS

THE BEGINNING

PORTFOLIO  
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FASHION DESIGN



Interlude, where the end is the beginning

If it wasn't for the construction, "I wouldn't even try." After closing chapters, time after time, I stopped taking them too seriously; if it was some kind of a joke, I wanted to laugh too. I could not be bothered anymore with impressions by mills, all I wanted and all I did was living in a cloud, in a parallel reality. Enveloped in a soft and warm state of light delusion. Reduced, simplified. Obviously, there was more to it. The only way out was flying above, but in fact there was a way out and that's where I was headed for some reason. I've started to notice swans here and there. Apparently, they symbolise wisdom and transcendence, so I let my intuition guide me.

Black is a wholeness, zero and one, everything and nothing. Just look in the mirror, or into the pupils of someone's eyes. That's where I always found comfort, in its unity of opposing qualities. Just don't stare for too long. I also longed for masculinity, like a pigeon pecking crumbs, so then I understood I must create my own. Perhaps by dissolving, why not. I looked at Valentine's and I realised I was craving something new and unedited. Let everything happen.

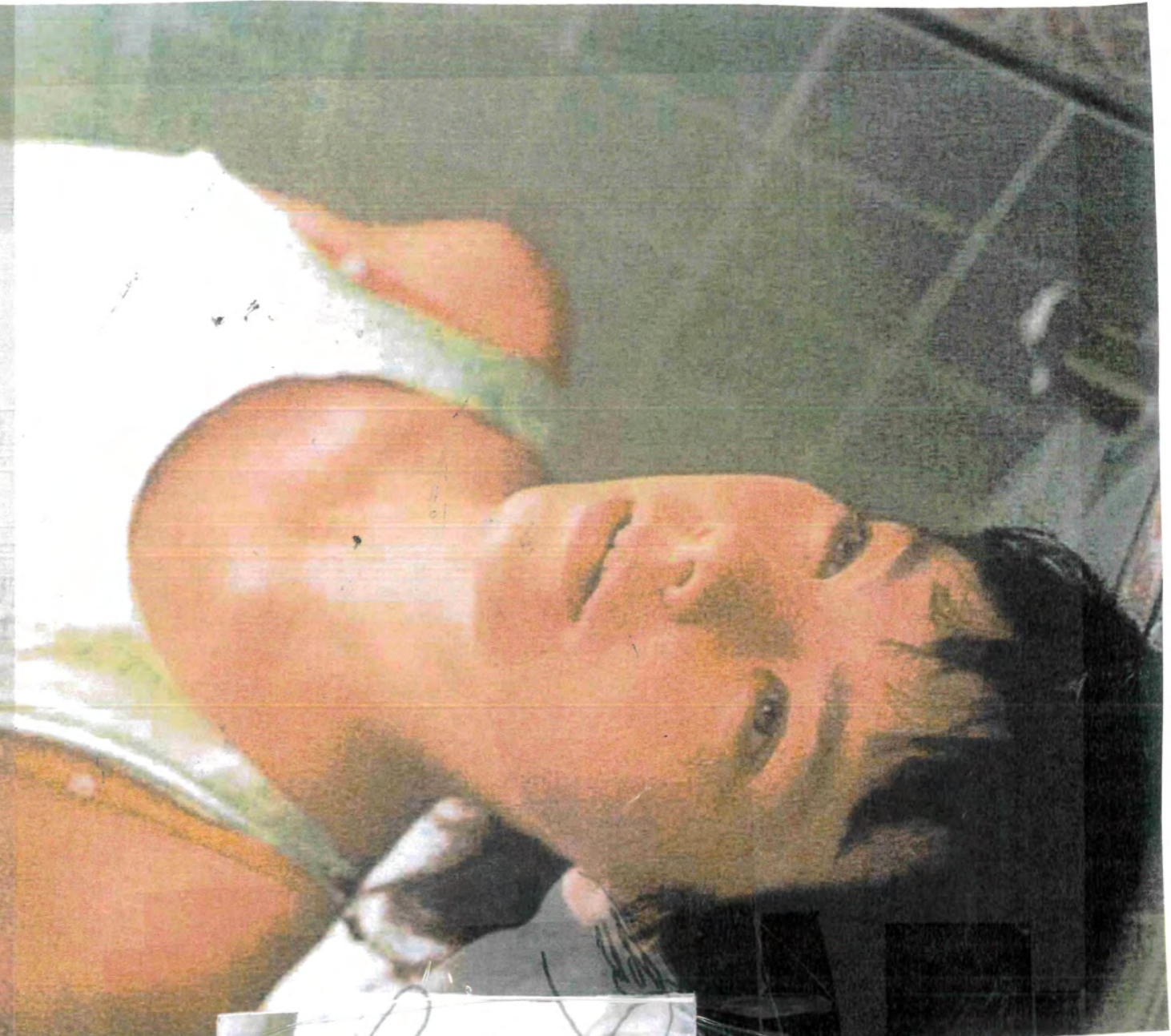
Most of the time, I only wanted to wear a black linen robe, my uniform for living in it, sleeping in it, and I always felt it was perfect and I never got tired of it, until it wore out. It stuck with me, have one thing in your wardrobe and let it become a part of you. Minimise the amount, maximise the experience.

Aime Sexton said that abundance draws from abundance, yet abundance remains. I didn't need any more; I myself was a part.  
"this is not a film"



detachment  
from  
reality

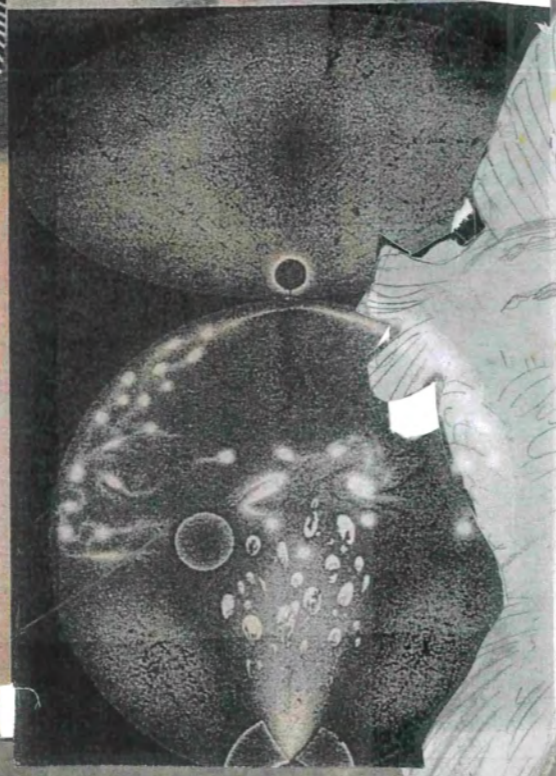
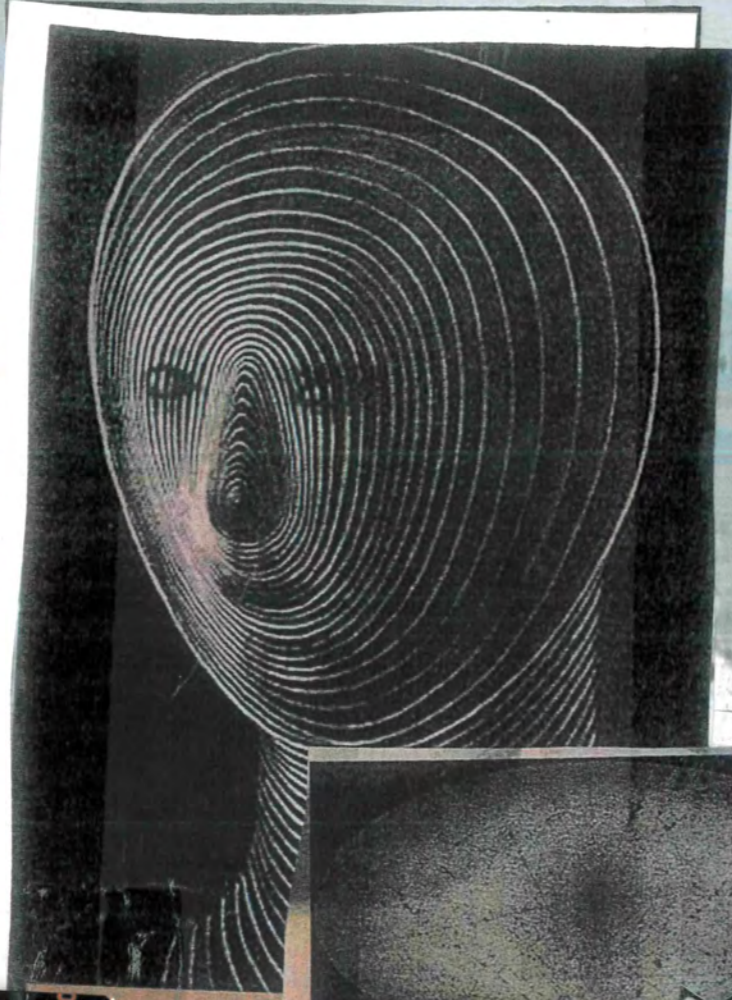
floating in a vast, short, boss much  
, on road



dark, sleek, warm, soft



Transcendence



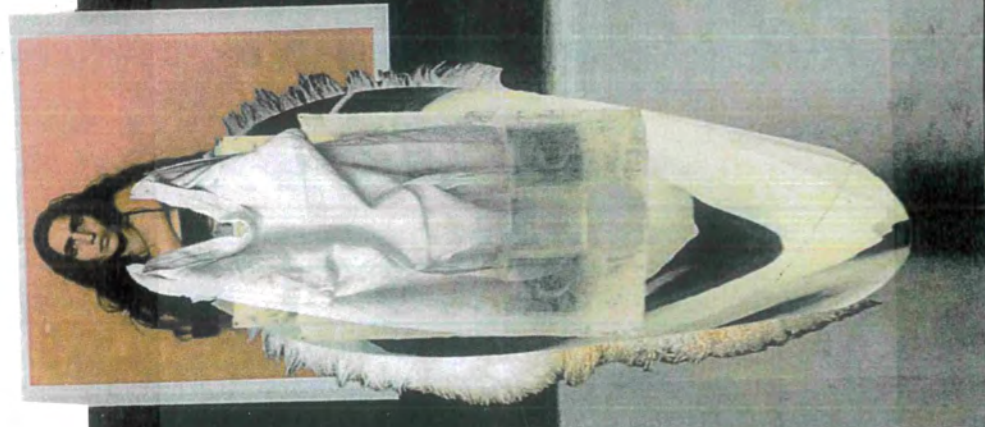
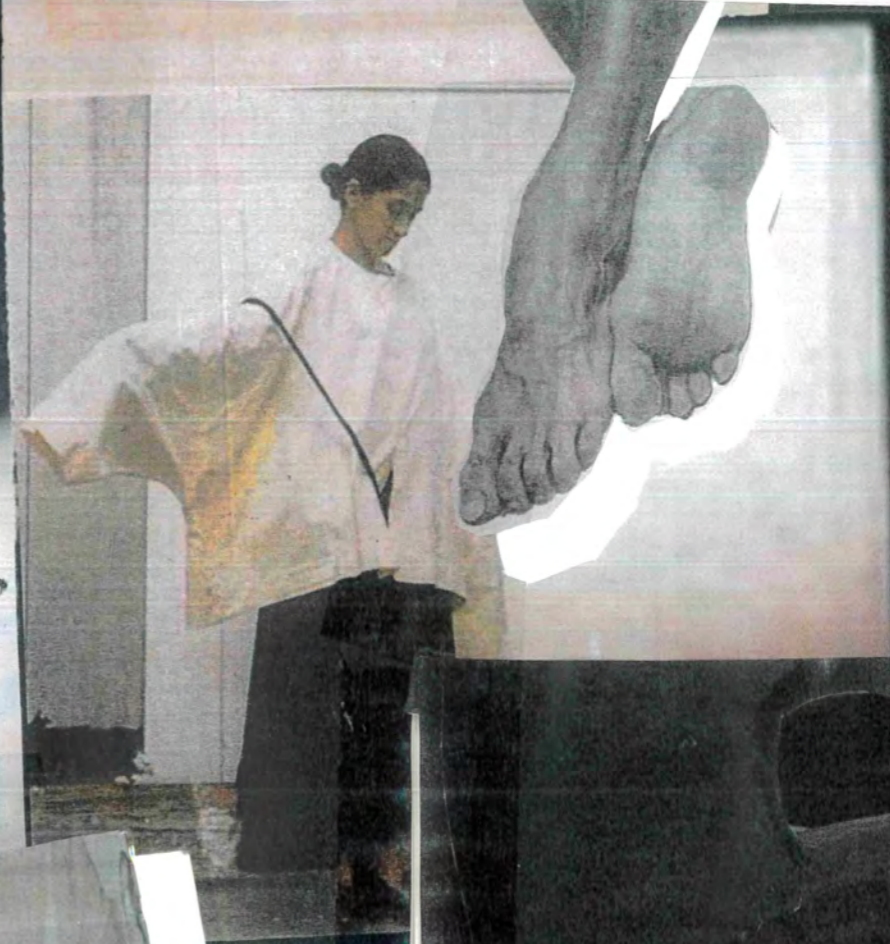
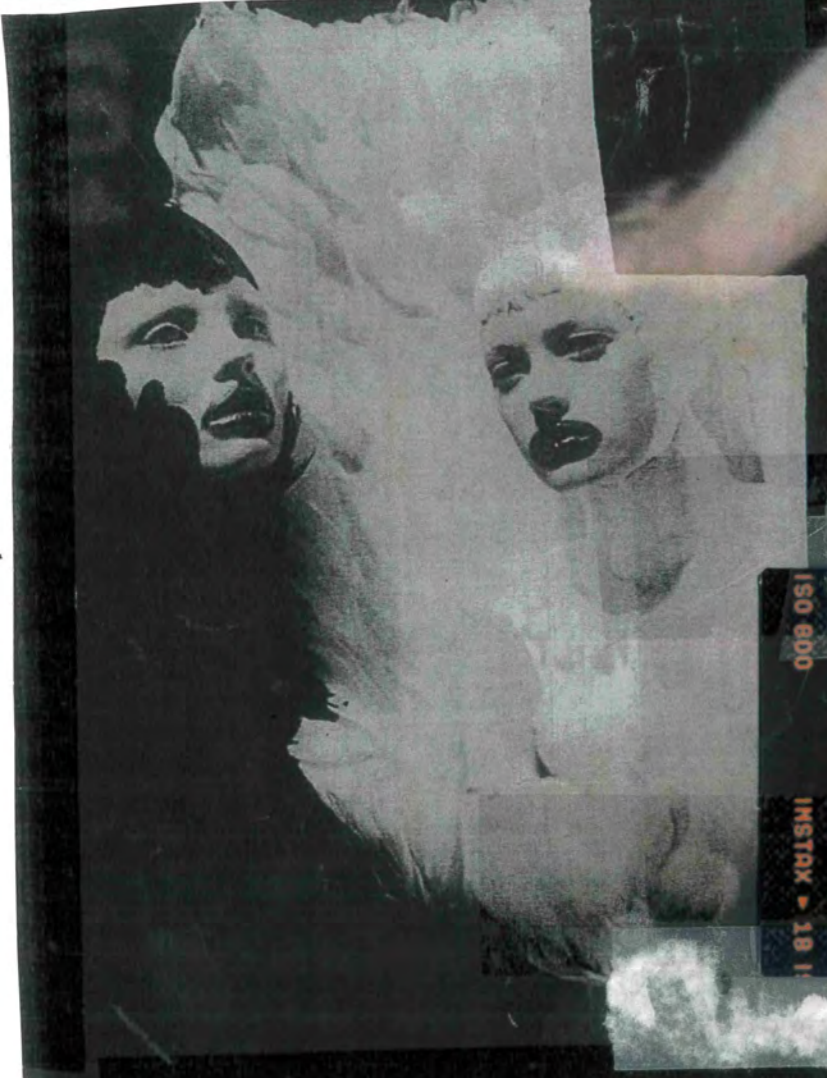


Fig. 19  
Mark Rothko  
*Untitled (White, Blacks, Grays on Maroon)* 1963  
Oil on canvas  
228.6 x 175.3  
Kunsthaus Zurich



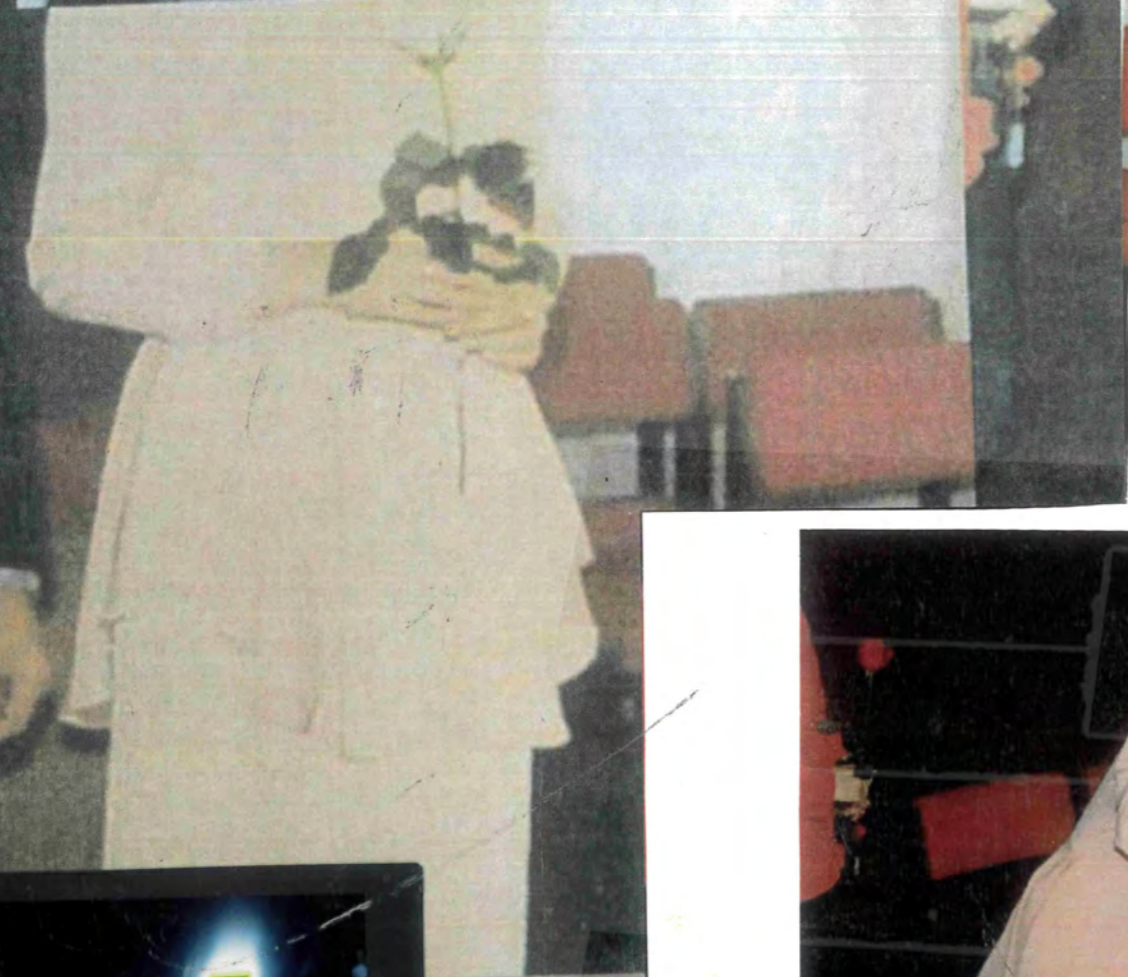


@orndelsumoia

if hands painting  
had a face

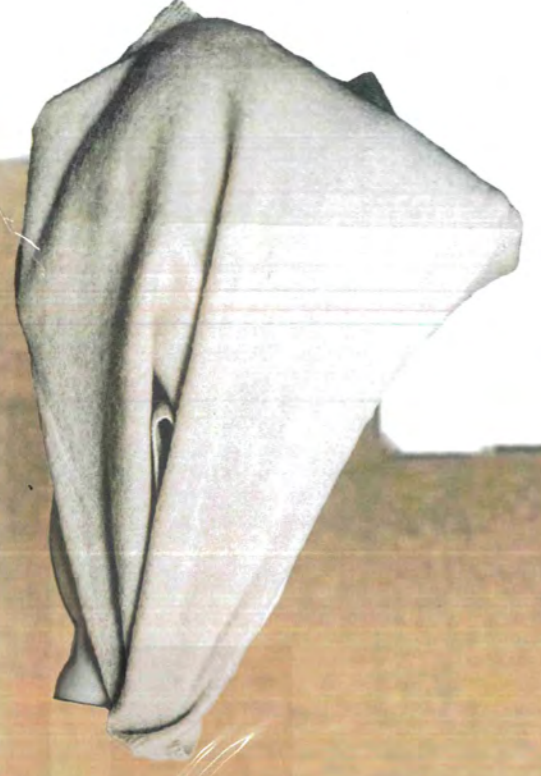
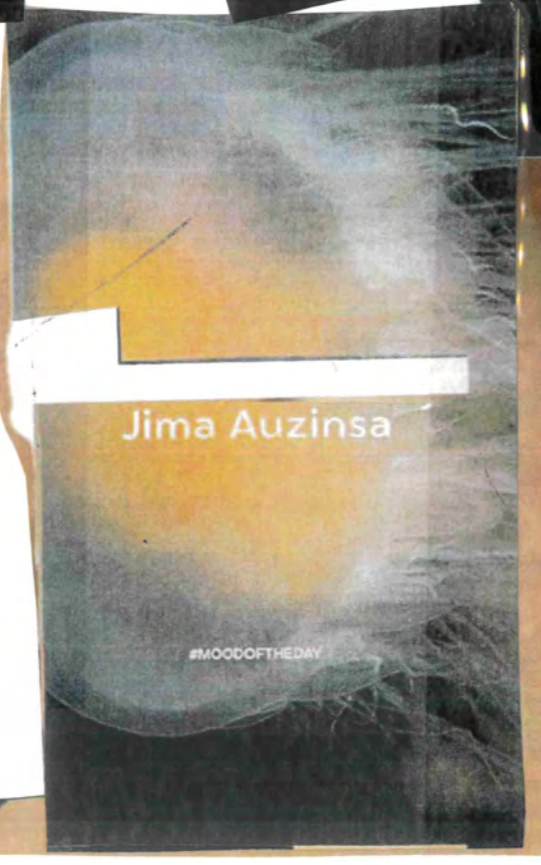


softness brought  
on the photo



Source of love and sister's ideas,  
showing good life is about  
reporting light from darkness  
and never... things

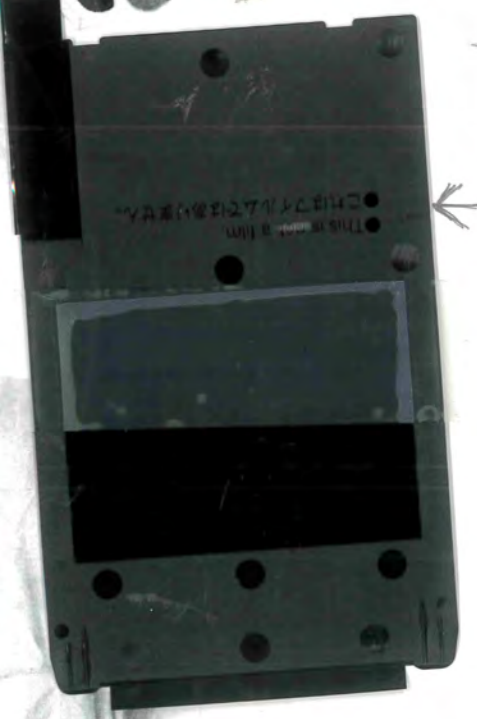




*Good luck!  
I made it!  
one more for  
the special  
days!*

*masculinity is  
super-feminine*

*This is not a film!*





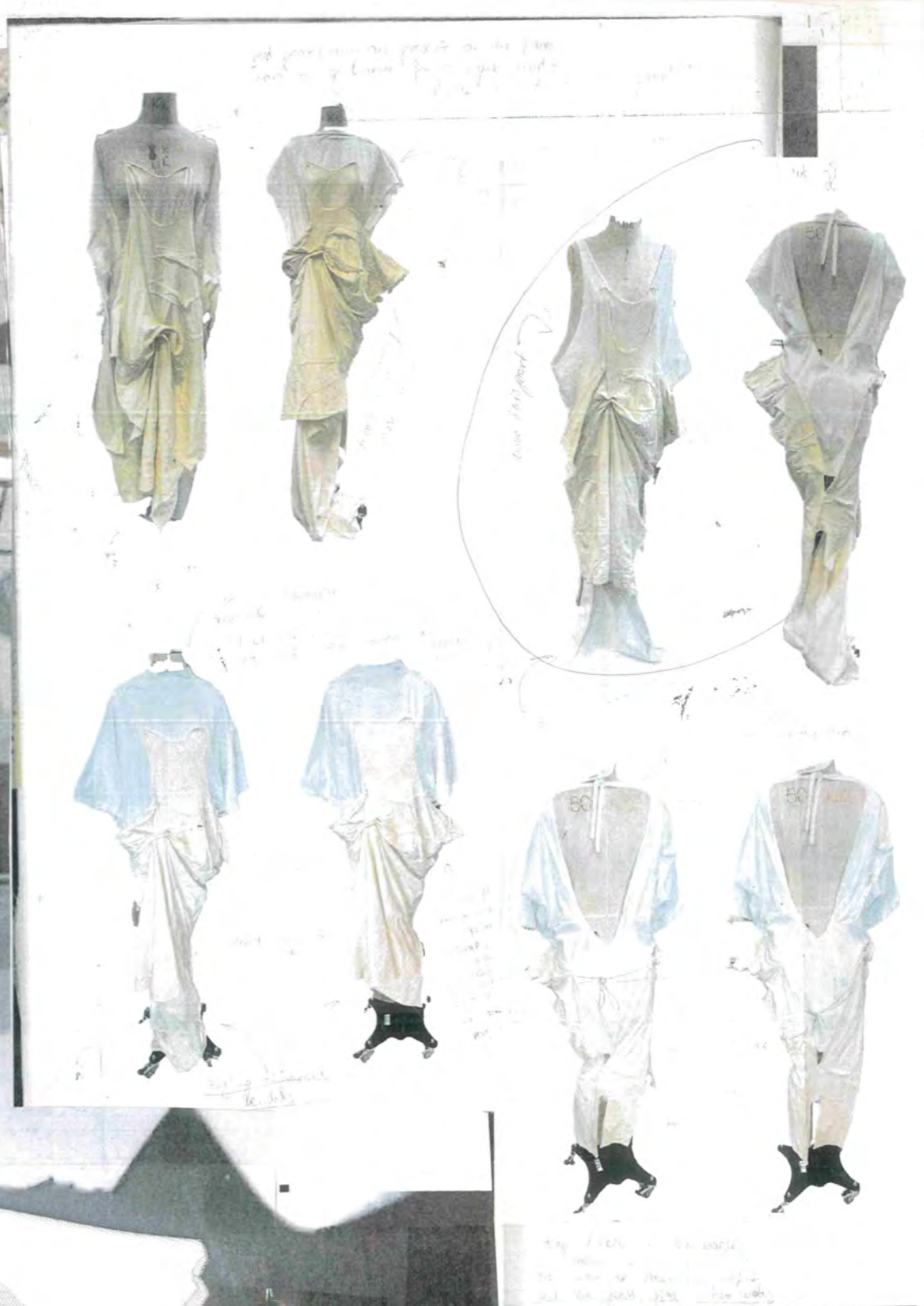
popo  
D round be  
minimum sed

7/20/02



first look  
dren?

do many  
leathers



French  
seams  
everywhere Look 2

EUROFILM INSTA



