

Samples



...a very hard
unfortunately can
wash down with
I cannot wait to read
If I didn't go to uni
already went and
I really want the look
Proudly Waterstones for
I know future is bright.

I did so well today my
were heavy but I managed
I am love. I am love. I
love. The goal is to not
other people think of me.
quasi.

I do not like watching
which is strange
I usually do
maybe I over estimate
to myself
are always
well. That is
people think
it's theirs.

I AM THE
LUCKIEST
PERSON ON
THE PLANET

SOMETIMES I
FEEL LIFE IS
NOT WORTH IT

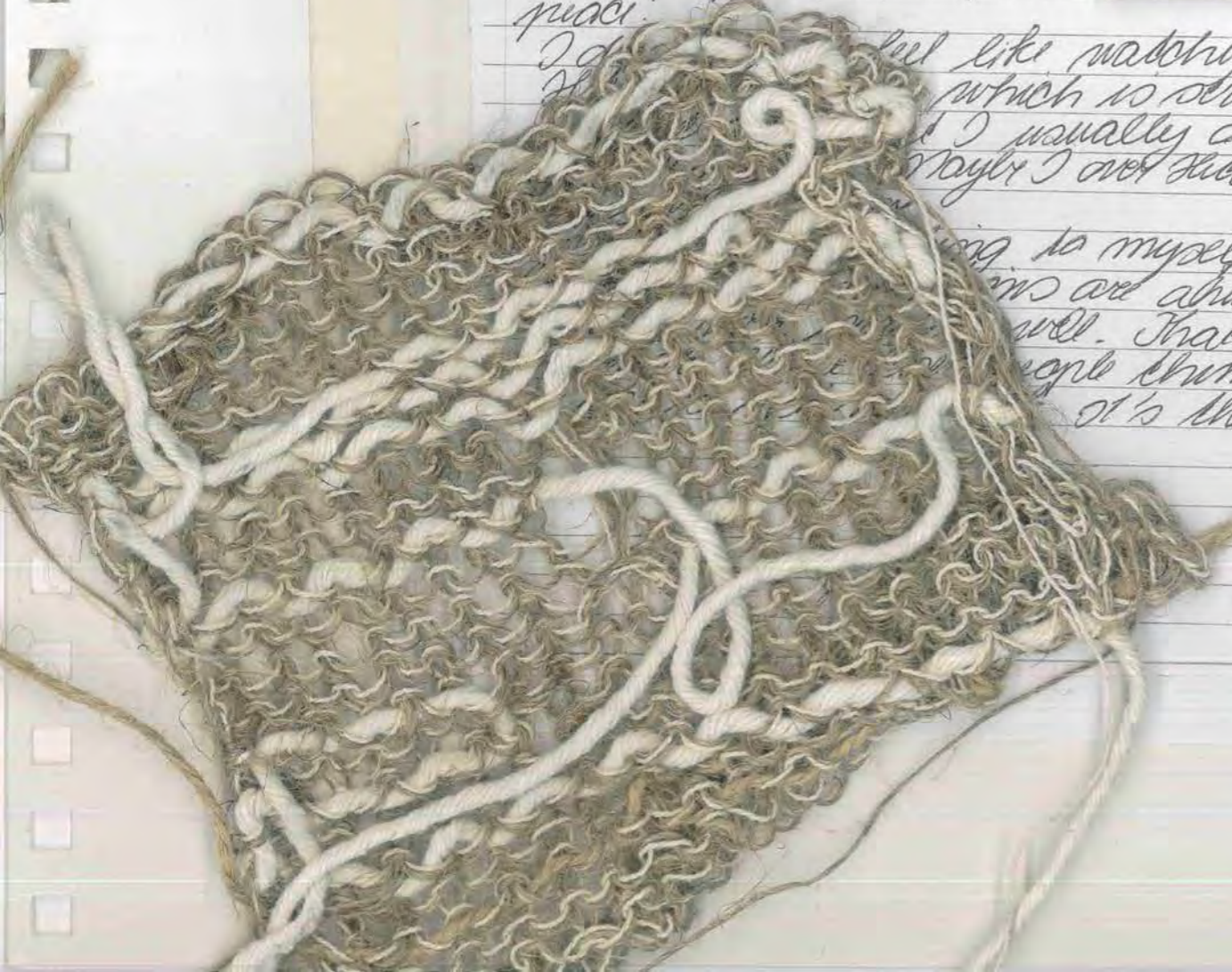
MY HEAD REALLY HURTS
IT HAS BEEN LIKE THIS
FOR A MONTH
MY THOUGHTS HURT



...me
about about
responsibility
up and
and
day.
looking forward to coming
London. It's my farewell
very journey
my thoughts
and go
mean anything.
day if I
can be
It's okay
okay. It's
thoughts are



I can typewrite on a fabric
life is good
library today is
there was this
he pissed me
okay in the



hysteria
a story in three chapters

chapter 1
sorry i'm late i got stuck behind a wallpaper

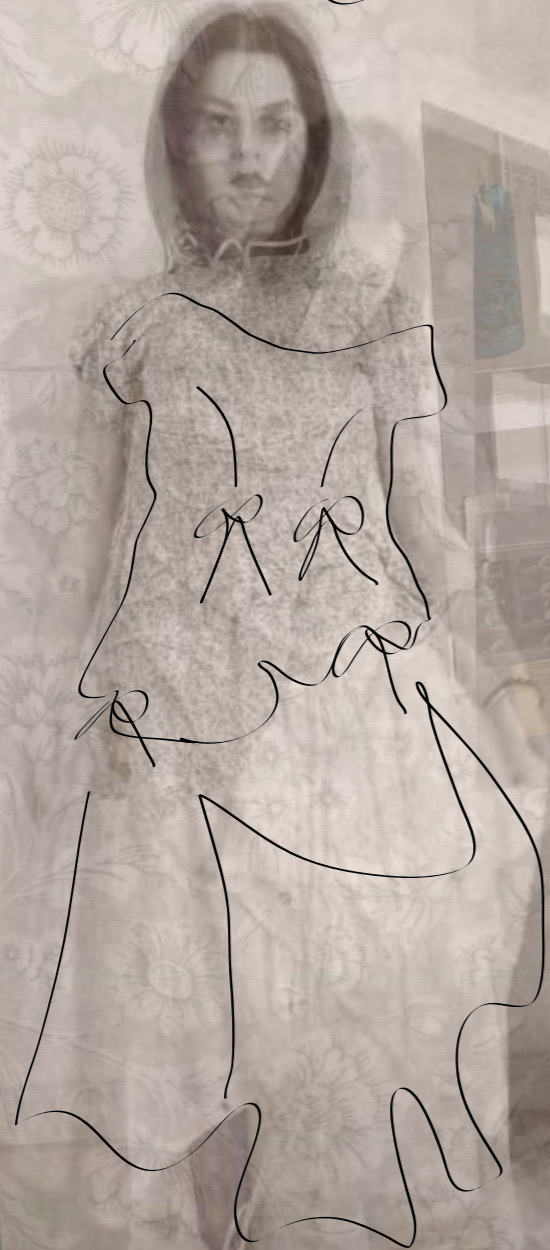


sorry I am late I got stuck
I got stuck I got stuck
I got stuck I got stuck
I got stuck behind
the wallpaper



sketches
what can be up?

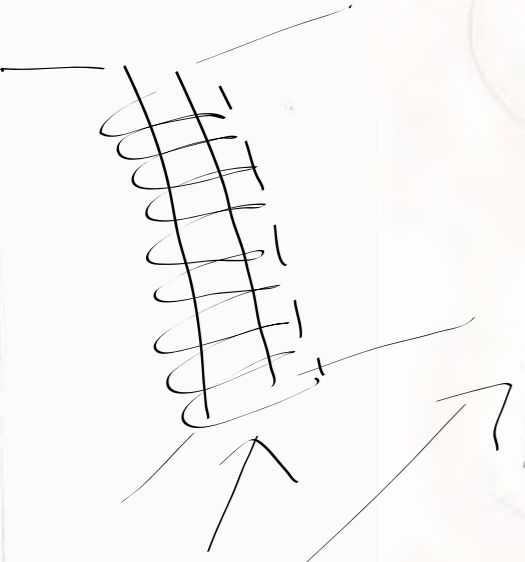
Last rule



different skirt



(contrast thread)



bubbled seam

bubble layer

CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

of course, but this is dead paper and a great mind) – perhaps that is one reason I do not get...

...he does not believe I am sick! what can one do?

...physician of high standing, and one's own husband, friends and relatives that there is really nothing matter with one but temporary nervous depression – a slight hysterical tendency – what is one to do?

My brother is also a physician, and also of high standing, and he says the same thing.

So I take phosphates or phosphites – whichever it is, and tonics, and journeys, and air, and exercise, and am absolutely forbidden to 'work' until I am well again.

Personally, I disagree with their ideas.

Personally, I believe that congenial work, with excitement and change, would do me good.

But what is one to do?

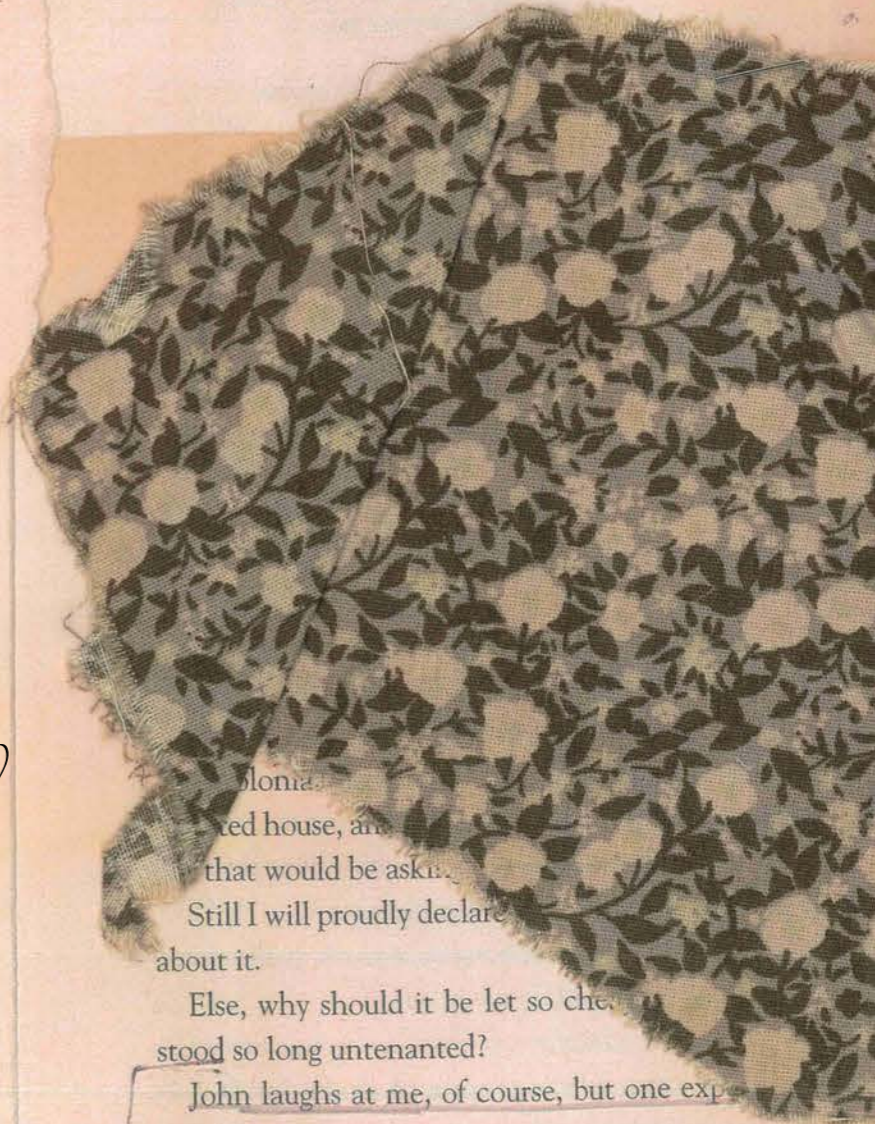
I did write for a while in spite of them; but it does exhaust me a good deal – having to be so sly about it, or else meet with heavy opposition.

I sometimes fancy that in my condition if I had less opposition and more society and stimulus – but John says the very worst thing I can do is to think about my condition, and I confess it always makes me feel bad.

THE YELLOW WALLPAPER

Charlotte Perkins Gilman

Afterword by Elaine R. Hedges



...lonia...
...ed house, and...
...that would be aski...
Still I will proudly declare
about it.

Else, why should it be let so che...
stood so long untenanted?

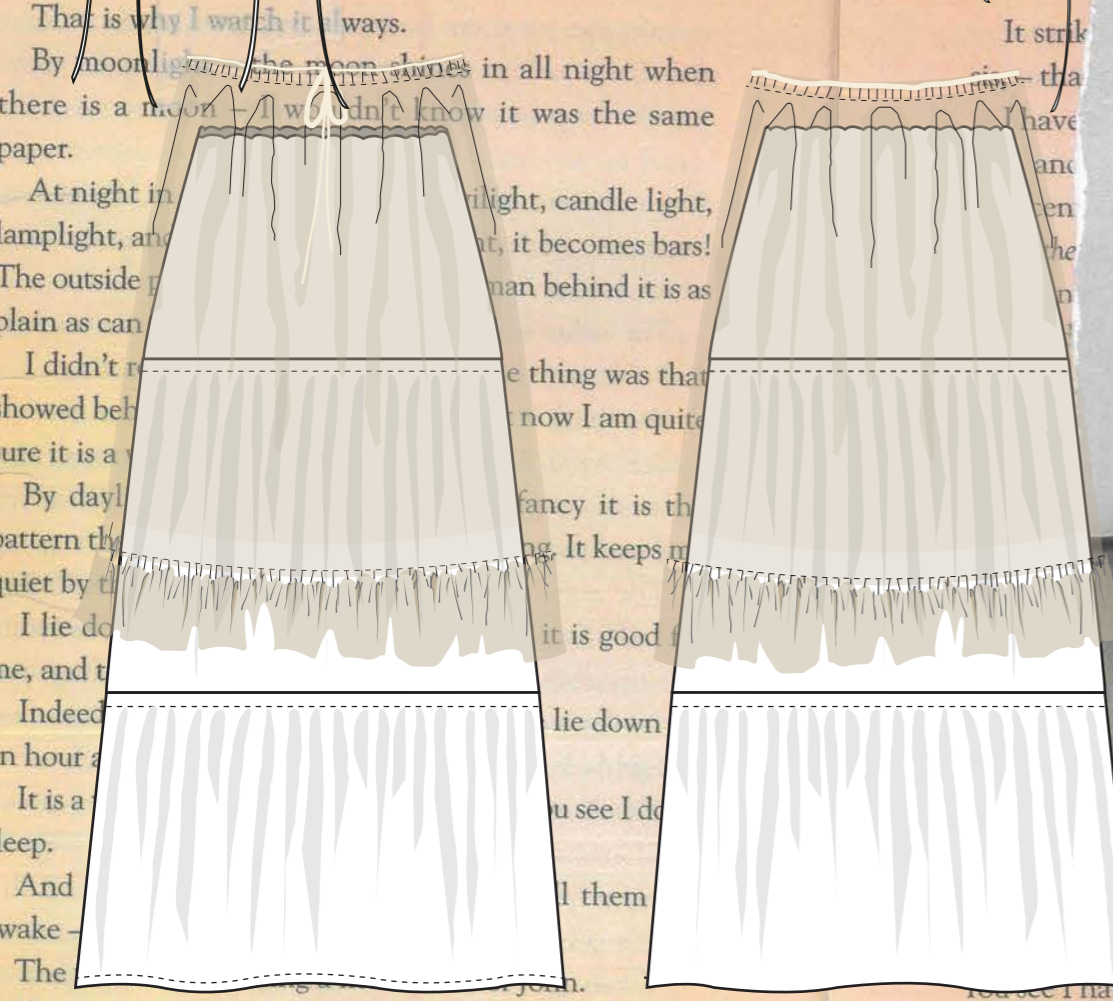
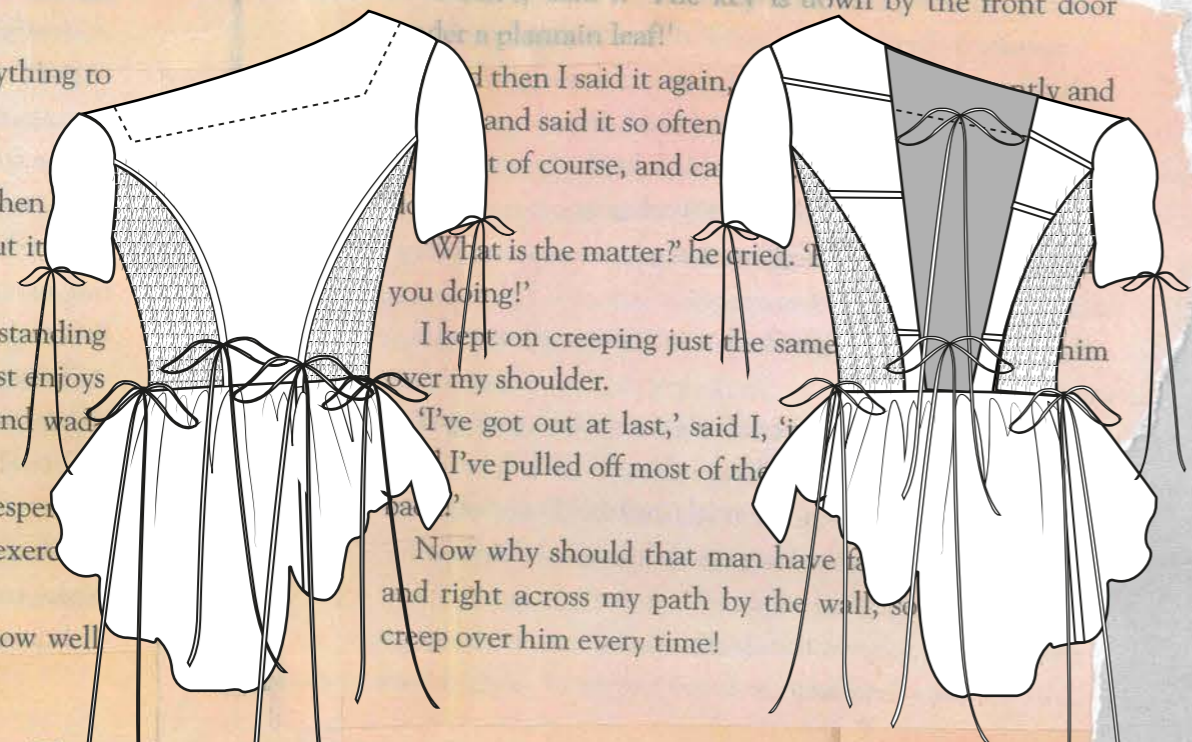
John laughs at me, of course, but one exp...
marriage.

John is practical in the extreme. He has no patience with faith, an intense horror of superstition, and he scoffs openly at any talk of things not to be felt and seen and put down in figures.

John is a physician, and perhaps – (I would not say it to

the key down into
want to have any-
nie did not find. If
get away, I can tie
hout anything to
ne, and then
rner - but it
ld reach standing
attern just enjoys
us eyes and wad
rision!
ething desper
mirable exerc
ot. I know well

I don't like to look out of the windows ever
so many of those creeping women, and they c
I wonder if they all come out of that wall-pape
But I am securely fastened now by my well
rope - you don't get me out in the road there!
I suppose I shall have to get back behind the pa
when it is next night, and that is hard!
"The key is down by the front door
for a plattain leaf!
and then I said it again
and said it so often
of course, and ca
What is the matter?" he cried.
you doing!"
I kept on creeping just the same
over my shoulder.
"I've got out at last," said I,
"I've pulled off most of the
Now why should that man have fa
and right across my path by the wall, so
creep over him every time!



That is why I watch it ways.
By moonlight the moon shines in all night when
there is a moon - I wouldn't know it was the same
paper.
At night in
lamplight, and
The outside p
plain as can
I didn't r
showed beh
sure it is a
By dayl
pattern th
quiet by th
I lie do
me, and t
Indeed
an hour
It is a
sleep.
And
awake -
The
He seems very queer sometimes, and even Jennie has
an inexplicable look.

It strik
tha
I have
and
en
the
n
e thing was that
now I am quite
fancy it is th
ng. It keeps m
it is good f
lie down
you see I do
l them
I don't know how much more exciting now than it used
to be. You see I have something more to expect, to look fo
to, to watch. I really do eat better, and am more qu
than I was.



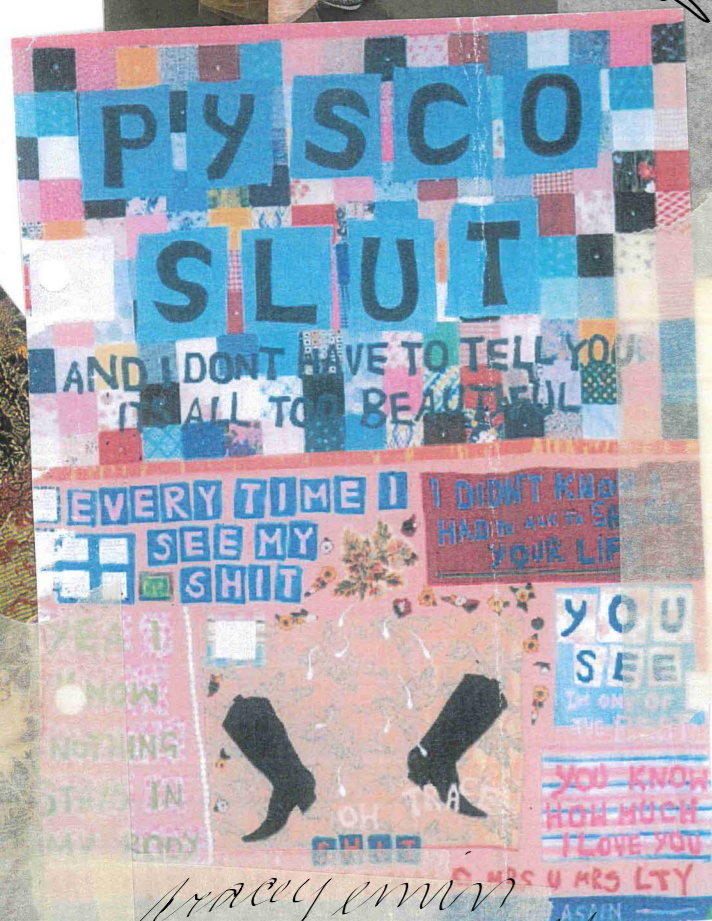
there is a hole in the wallpaper now

i am evry every women that crieslaughsscreams
feels

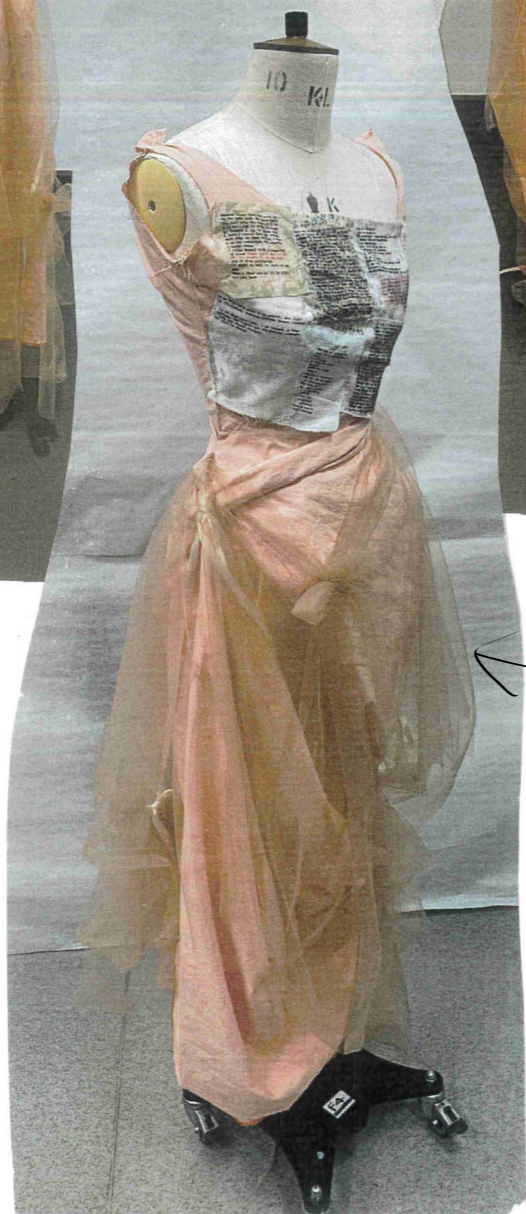
i was born the woman
behind the
wallpaper

where do
end and
start

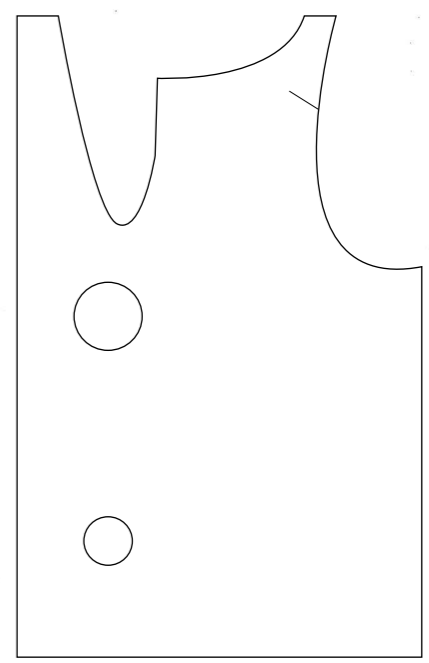
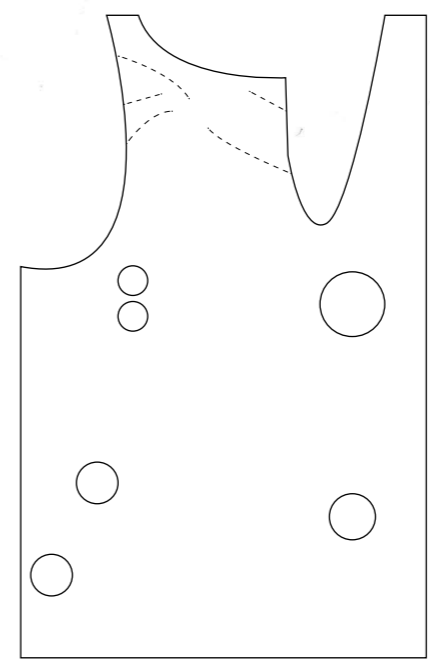
final look



*bracy emm
2nd*



*add
kulle
layer
+
ribbons*



maybe if I didn't leave him so, the last minute, but then why not why
not I wanted to feel like I am alive but I only feel like I am
dying dying dying dying dying dying dying

dying

dying

dying

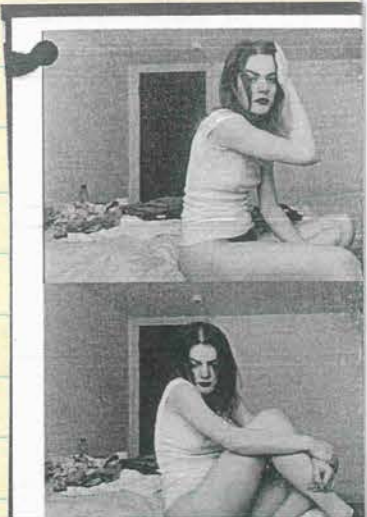
I don't know how long I sleep
now, I can't say how long it takes me
to get ready, it takes me an hour to wash
and do my hair, to do my makeup, half an
hour to prepare and eat breakfast, the TV
takes an hour and I would like to start
working in an hour, wake up late, the clock
is ticking I'm too late
I worry about eating too much
I worry about not eating
enough I worry about eating
too early, I worry about
eating too late, I count
the hours after a meal,
the hours before a meal,
the hours in between
I count the calories
I count the fat,
I count the sugar
I used to count the
protein, now I
count fiber
I don't count
the protein
any more
at
least



dying dying dying

dying dying dying

last version



dress dress dress



add more channels



dress



cardigan



i haven't written for so long that it
like a charade now, this sitting behind
arms stretched in front of me, back
(not once i become aware of it),
gazing unto a page being filled with
what a charade
as if it no longer fit within the con
the days and ~~the~~ the presence of this
almost vulgar, ~~the ink laughs at you~~
~~yesterday never~~
i smear lines of ink over today
what kind of person smears ink all over
that is what i am doing
it feels like i am giving meaning to
with mentioning even

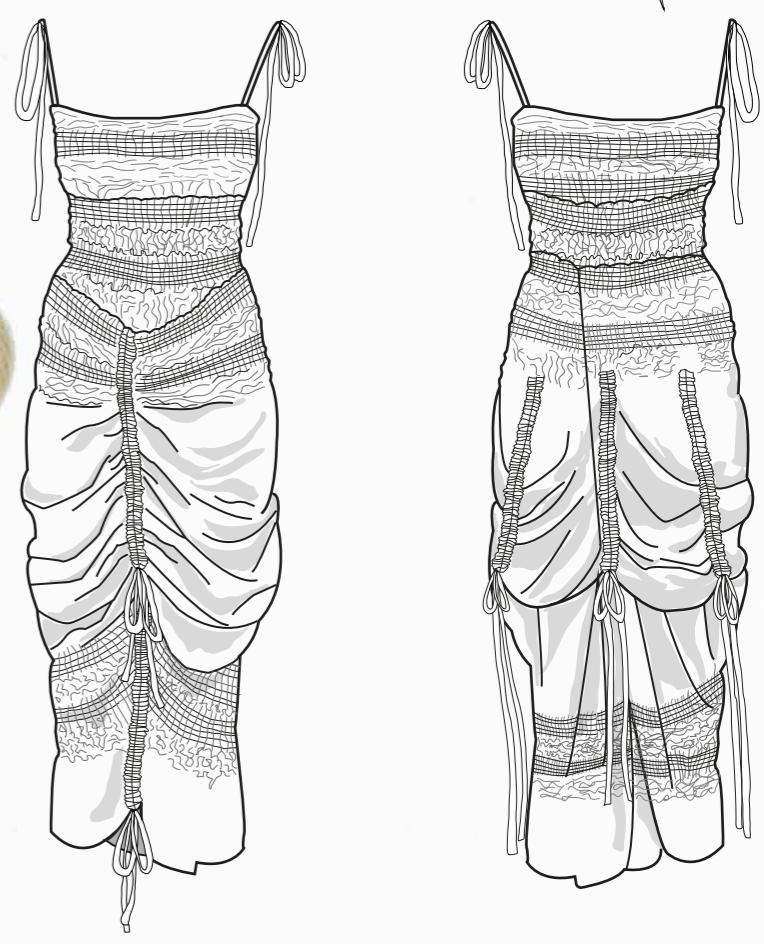
made it
ogee
e but i
ne branches of
e decker
too existencial
od (and bad)
o meaningless

roses exhibition



i am not sure i can do this
justice i am so tired









there's no after
the hole only seems to disappear
as it carves deeper into
your chest

so get to stitching
just know you'll never
get to stop