

Does carved memory overwrite
lived memory, or do they
layered like tree rings?



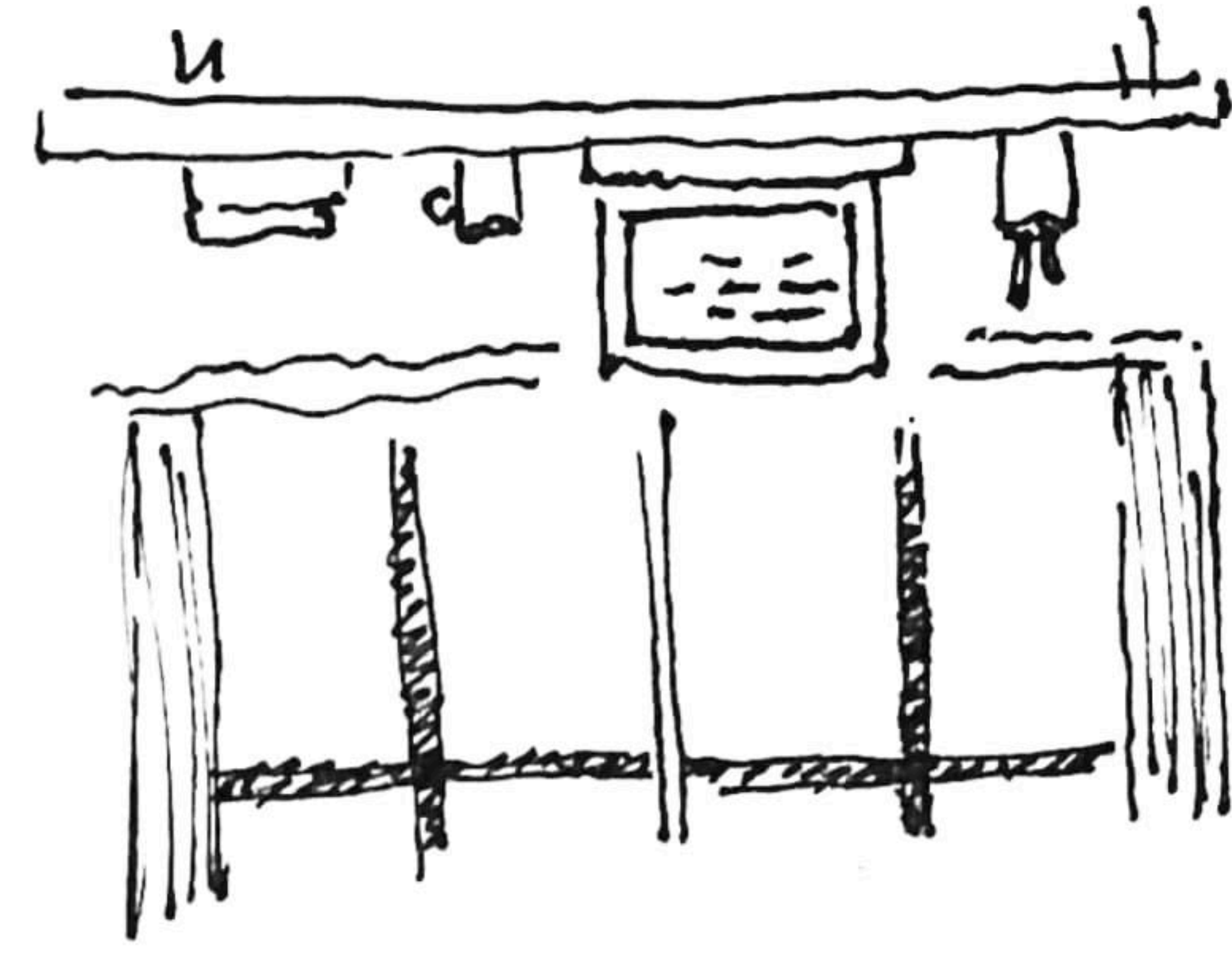
Would a change of form
feel like reincarnation?

Maybe they'd be twins
who are a childhood
but diverge after
separation.



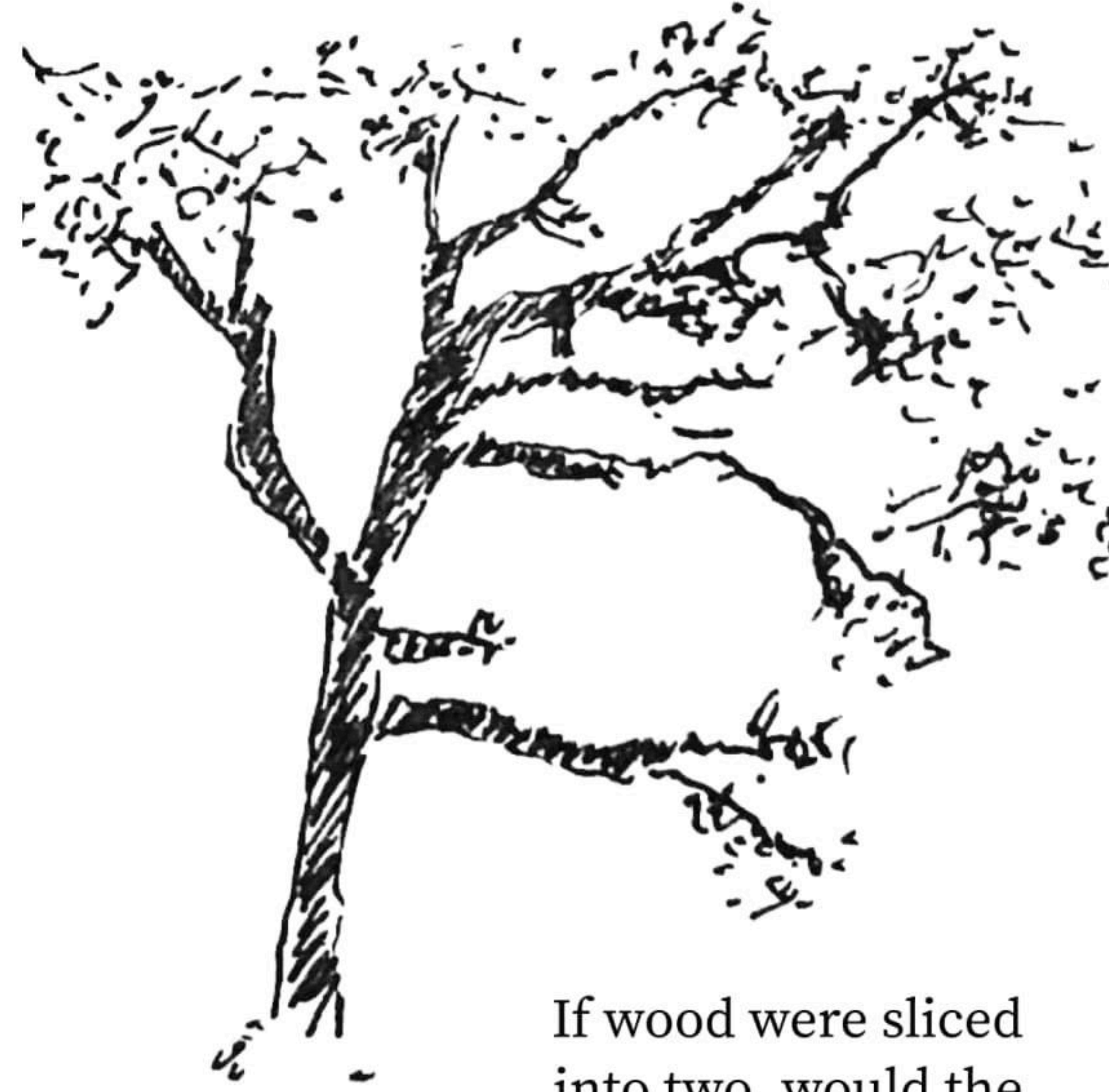
Each carries a phantom
limb that is the other

Long after the person is gone,
would they talk about
them sometimes?

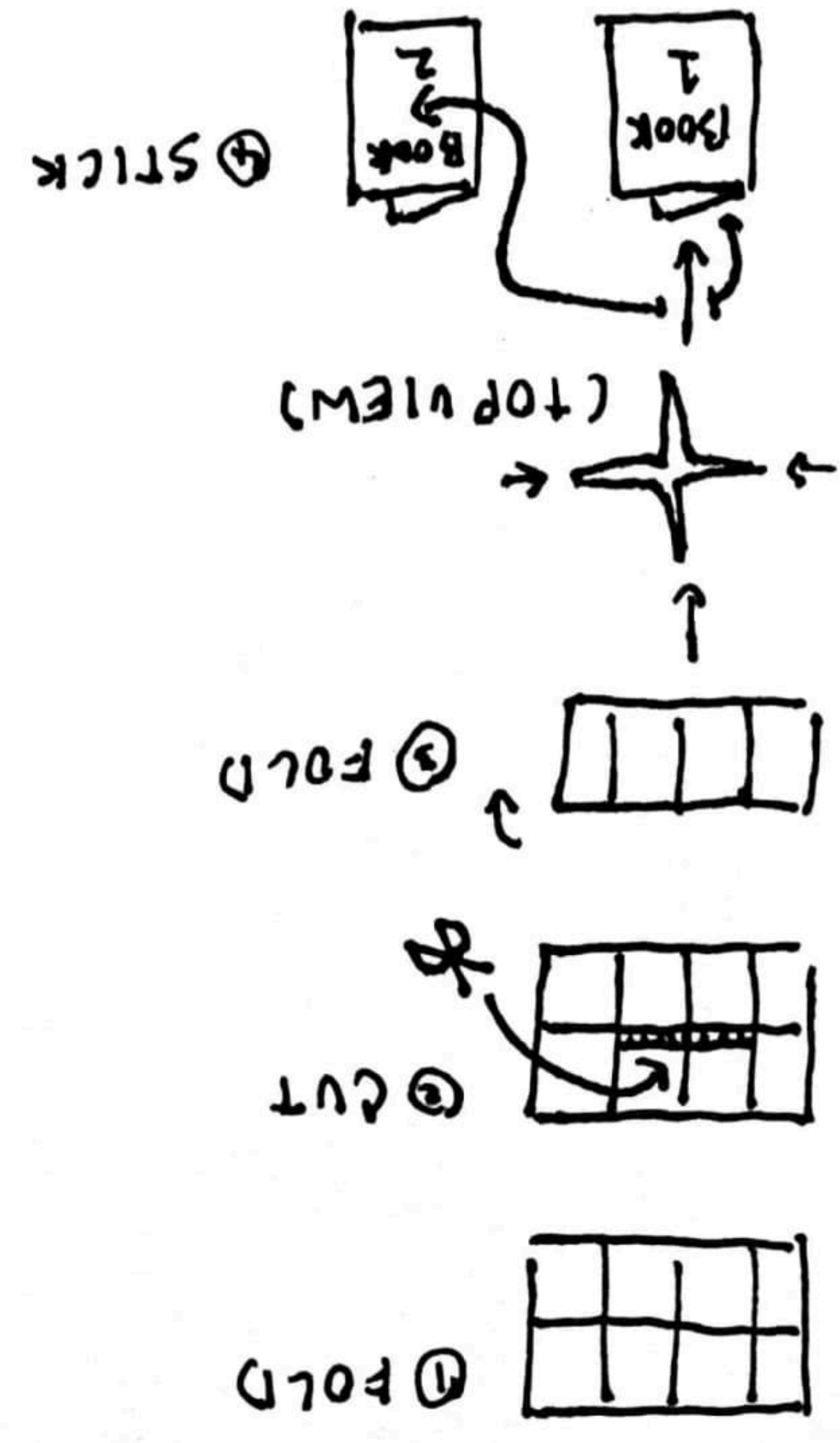


Imagine a gathering of
tsukumogami, all objects
that once belong to a person

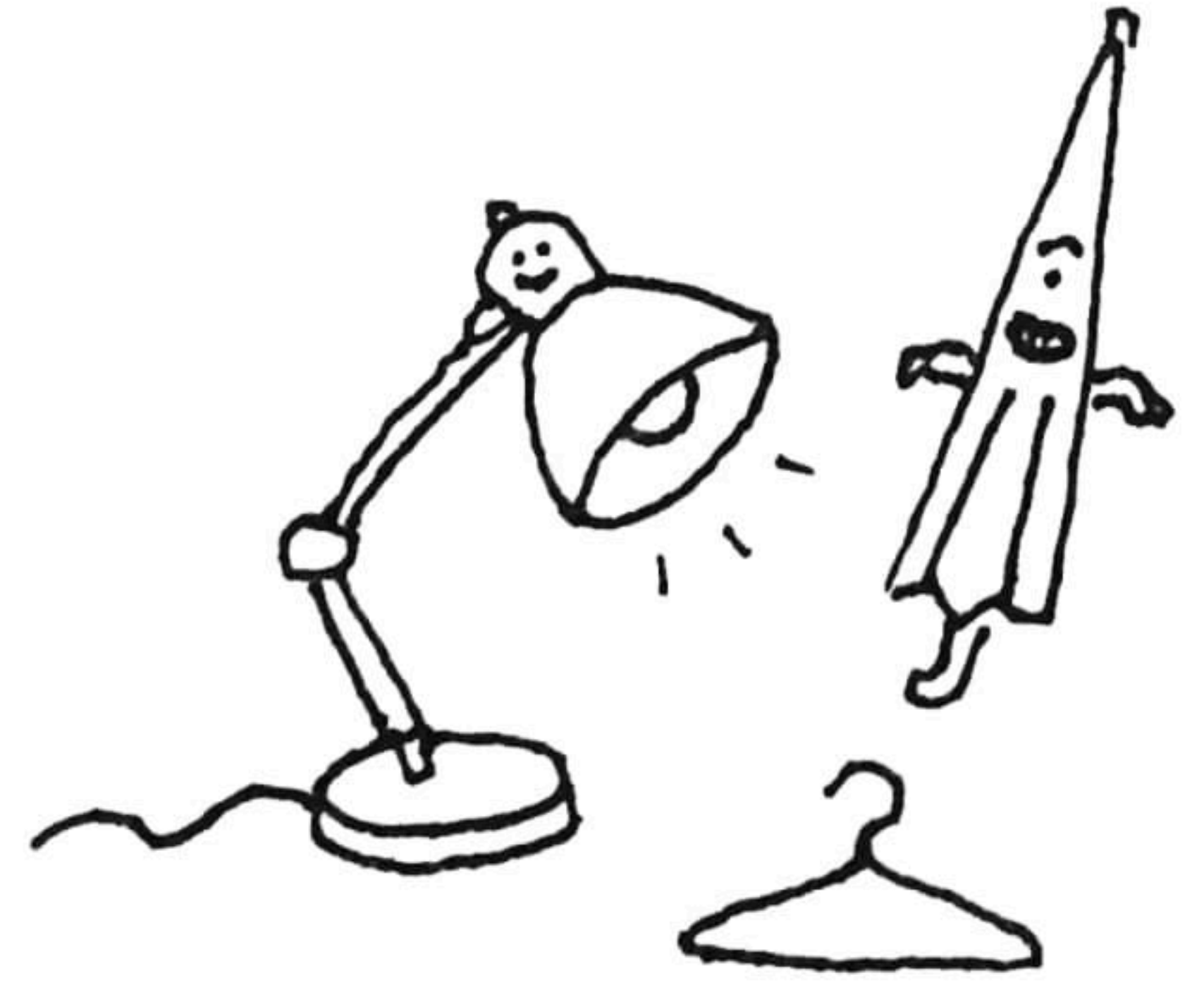
But what memories
would they have?



If wood were sliced
into two, would the
halves miss each other?



In Japanese folklore,
tsukumogami are spirits
of objects that lived
past 100 years

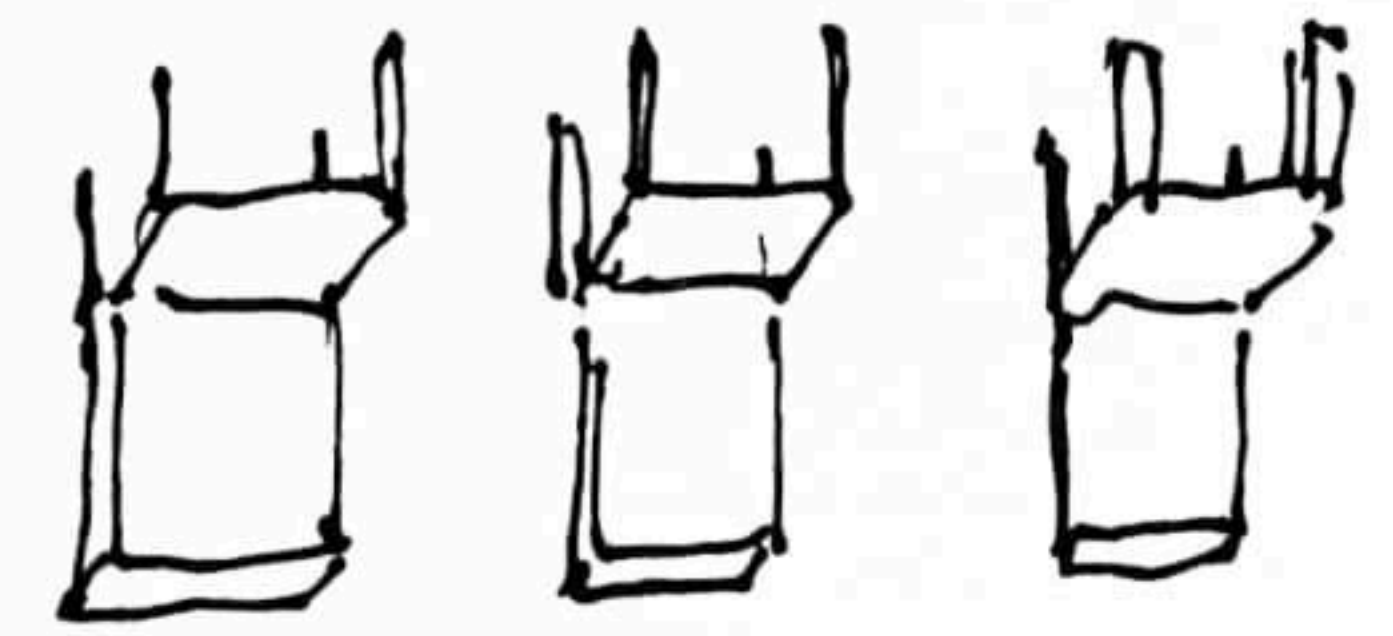


They have their own
consciousness, their
own memories

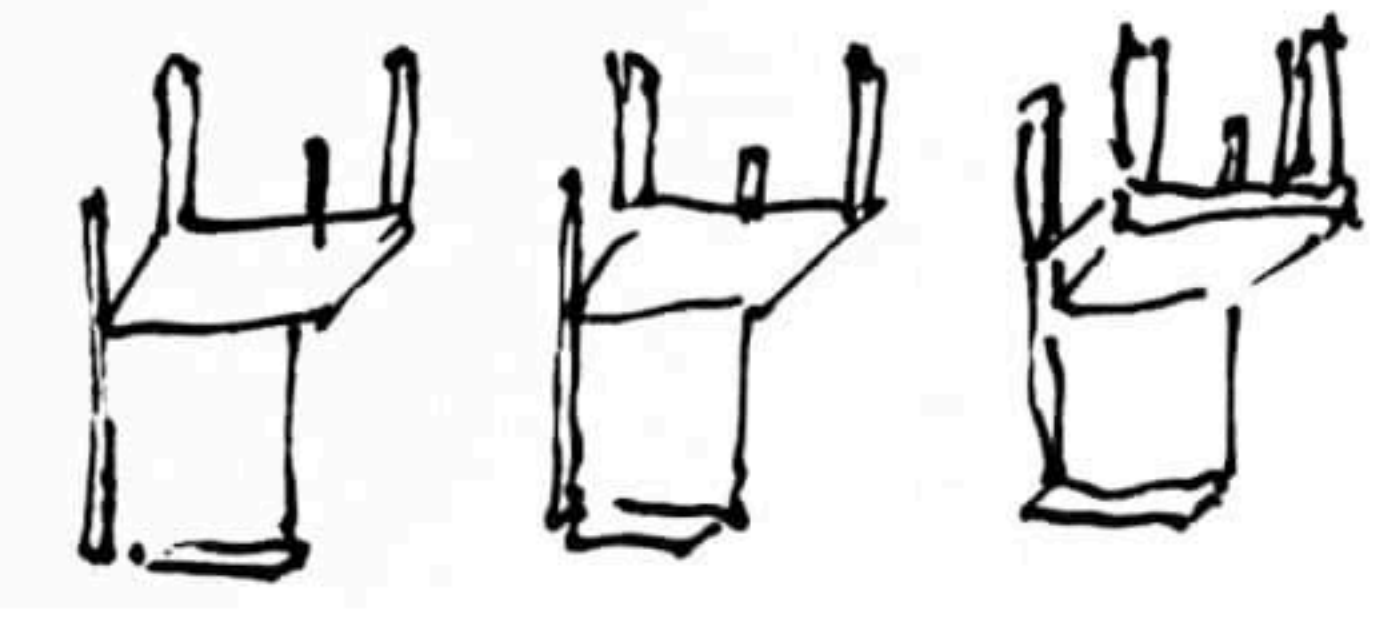
Chayapatr (Pub) A.



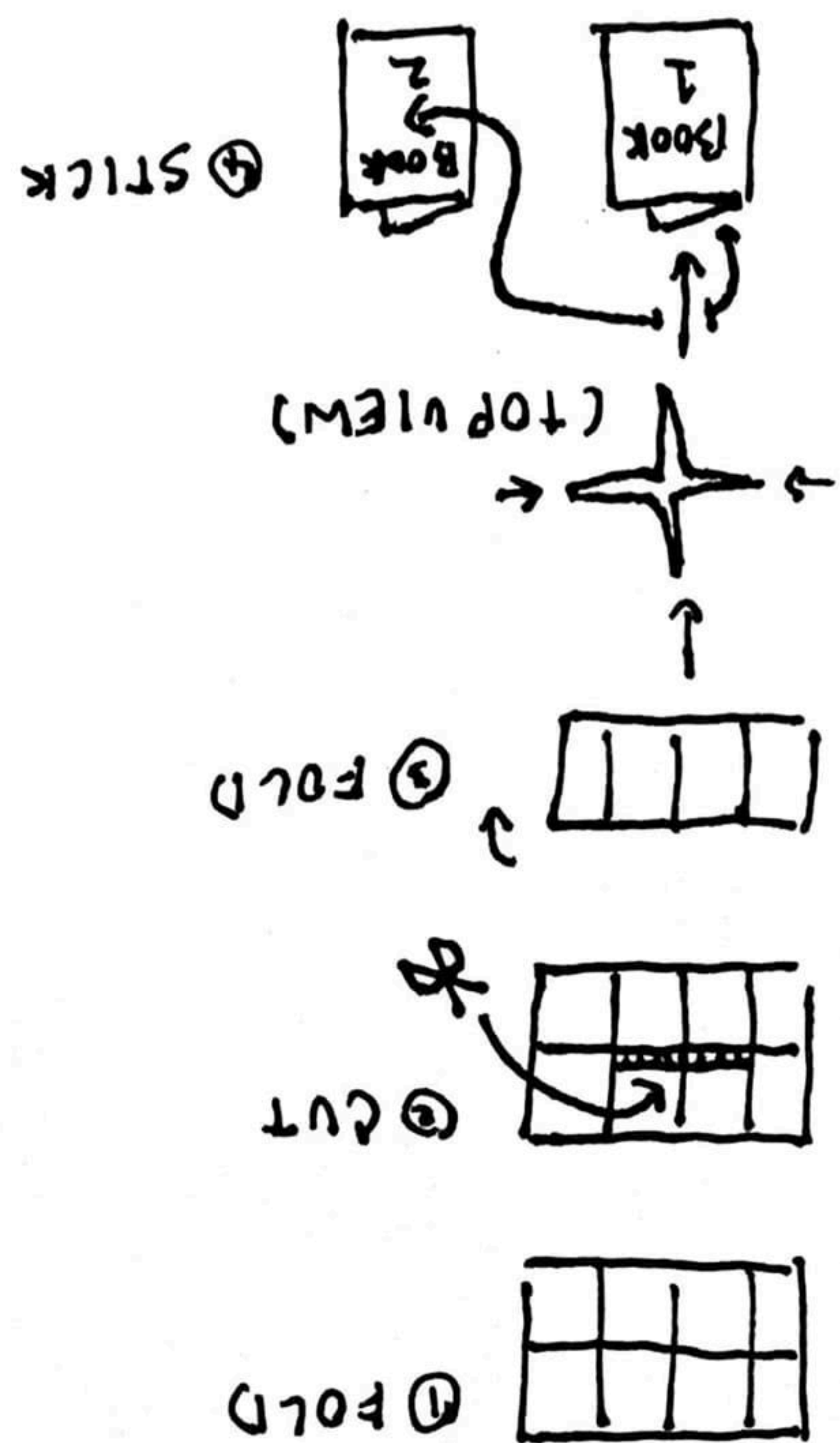
Memories



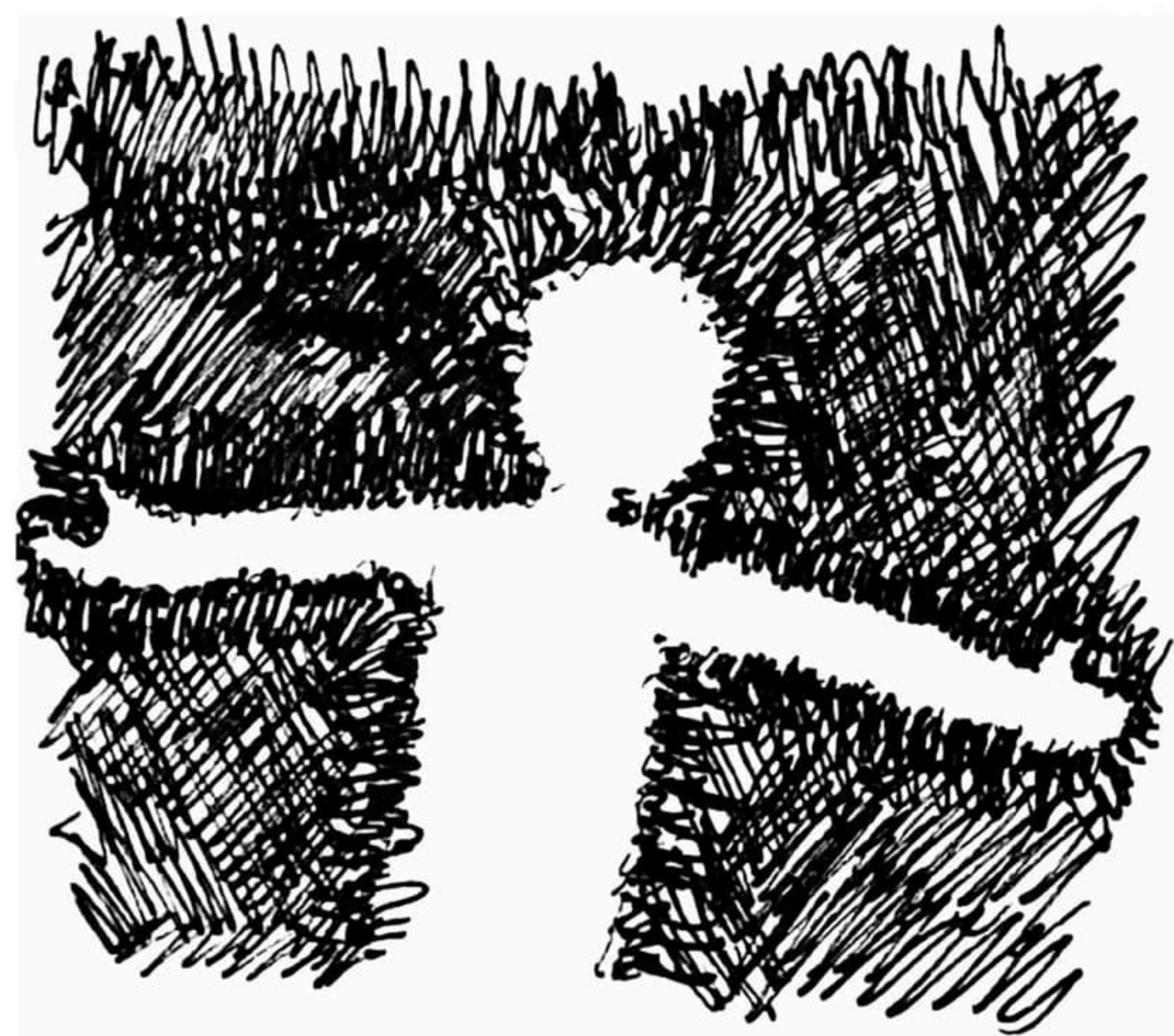
Thinking about



Thinking about



A presence might appear
between the gaps.

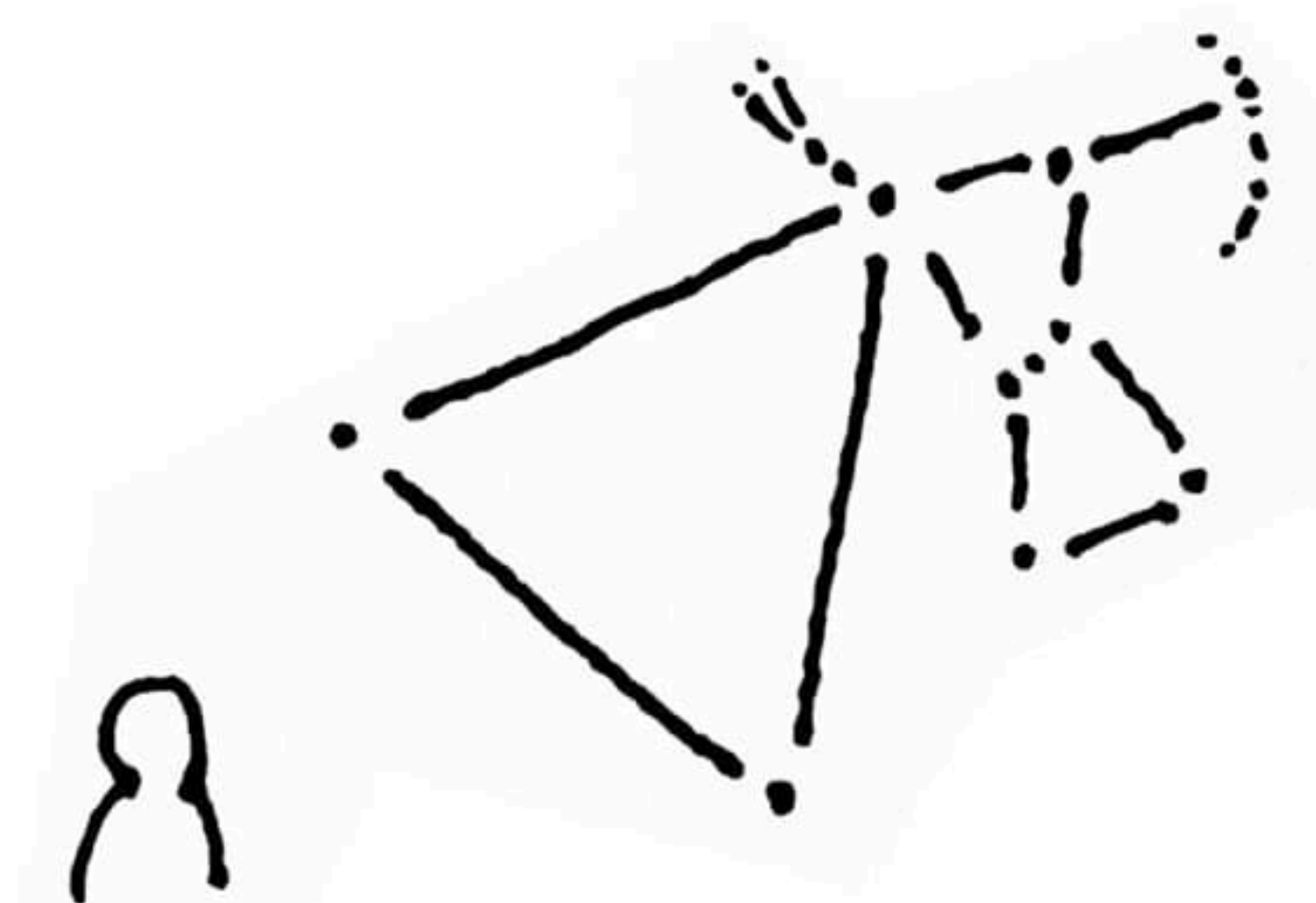


In the space between
every conversation.
But never appear.

The coffee mug knows the
pressure of their thumbs.

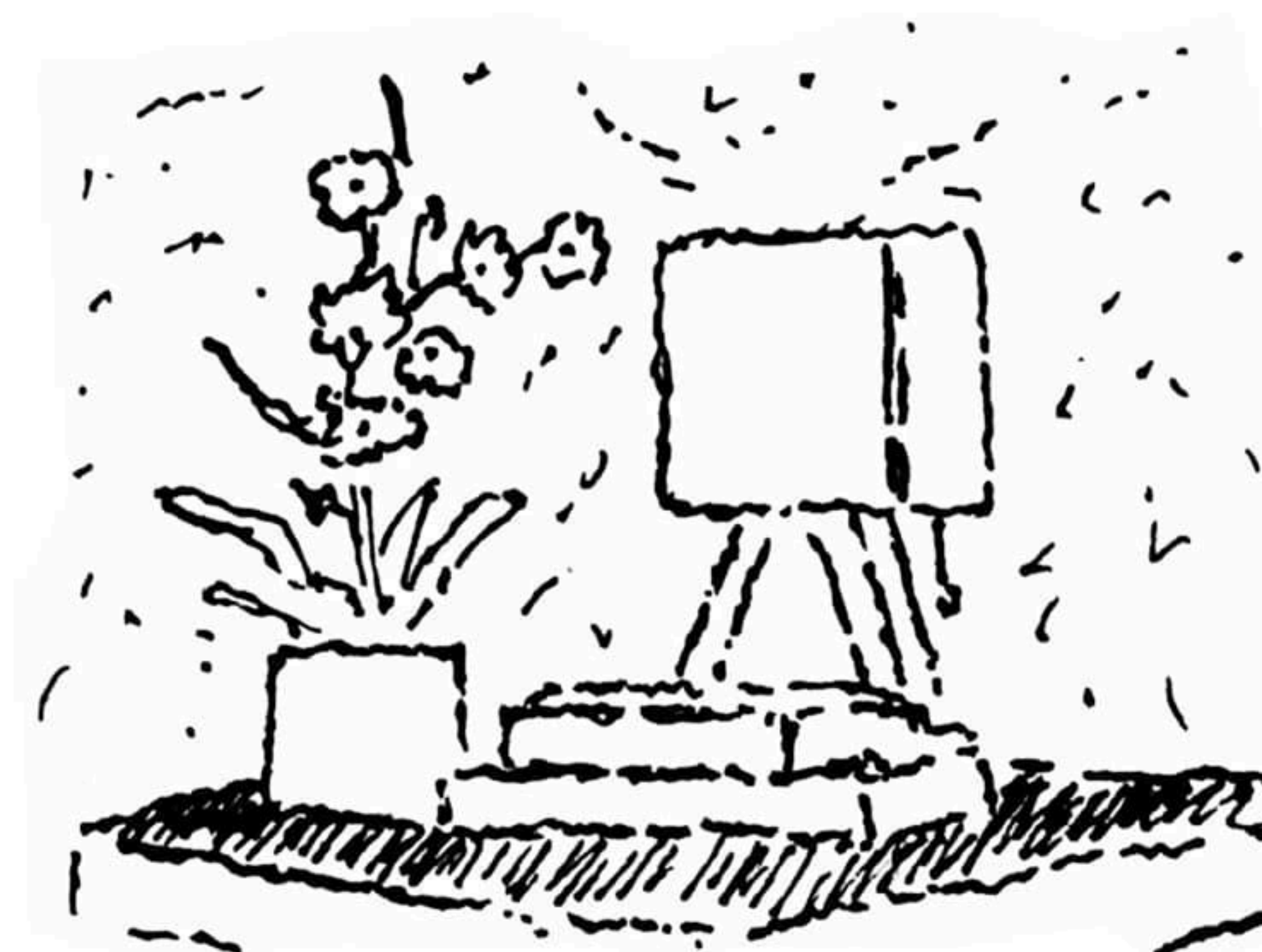


The blanket knows which
night they couldn't sleep



But would they be able to
actually understand them?

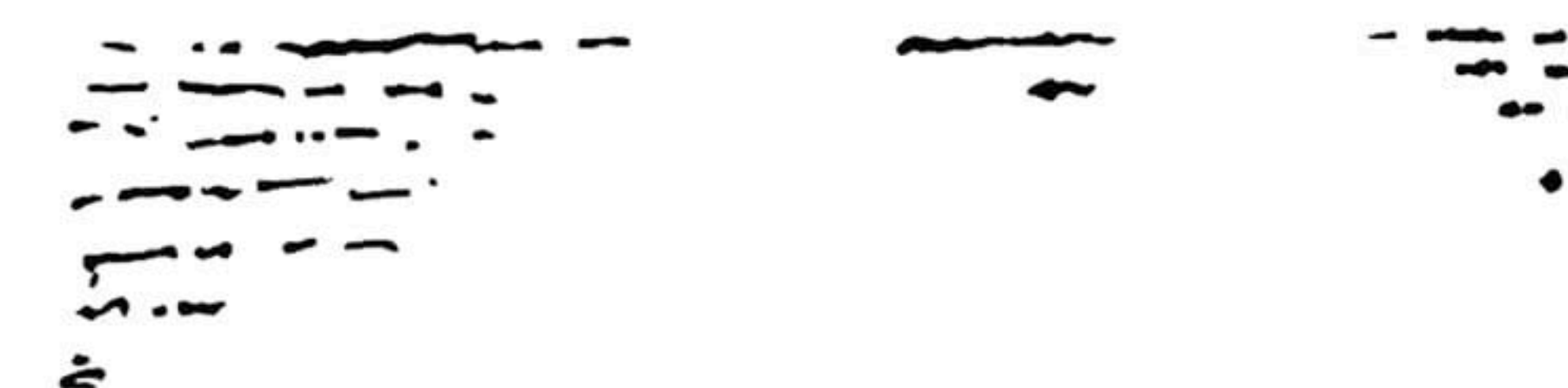
If I turn 100 and become
a tsukumogami of myself,
would the ghost me
miss the living me?



Or would I finally
understand what others
always know about me?

NOV, 25

Or do they already know
a version of me
that I myself
have never met?



When I die,
will my blanket,
my coffee mug,
my lamp
miss me?

