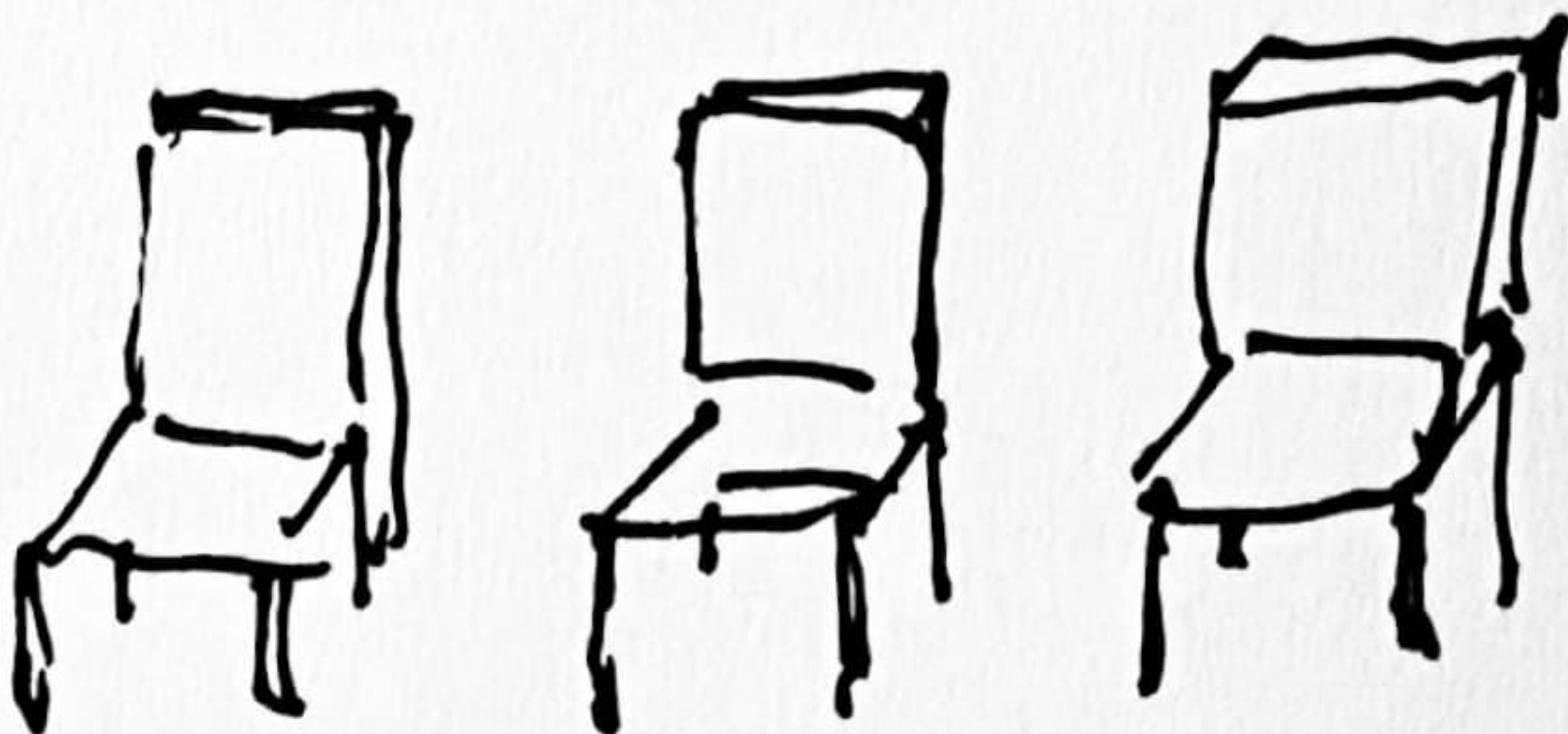
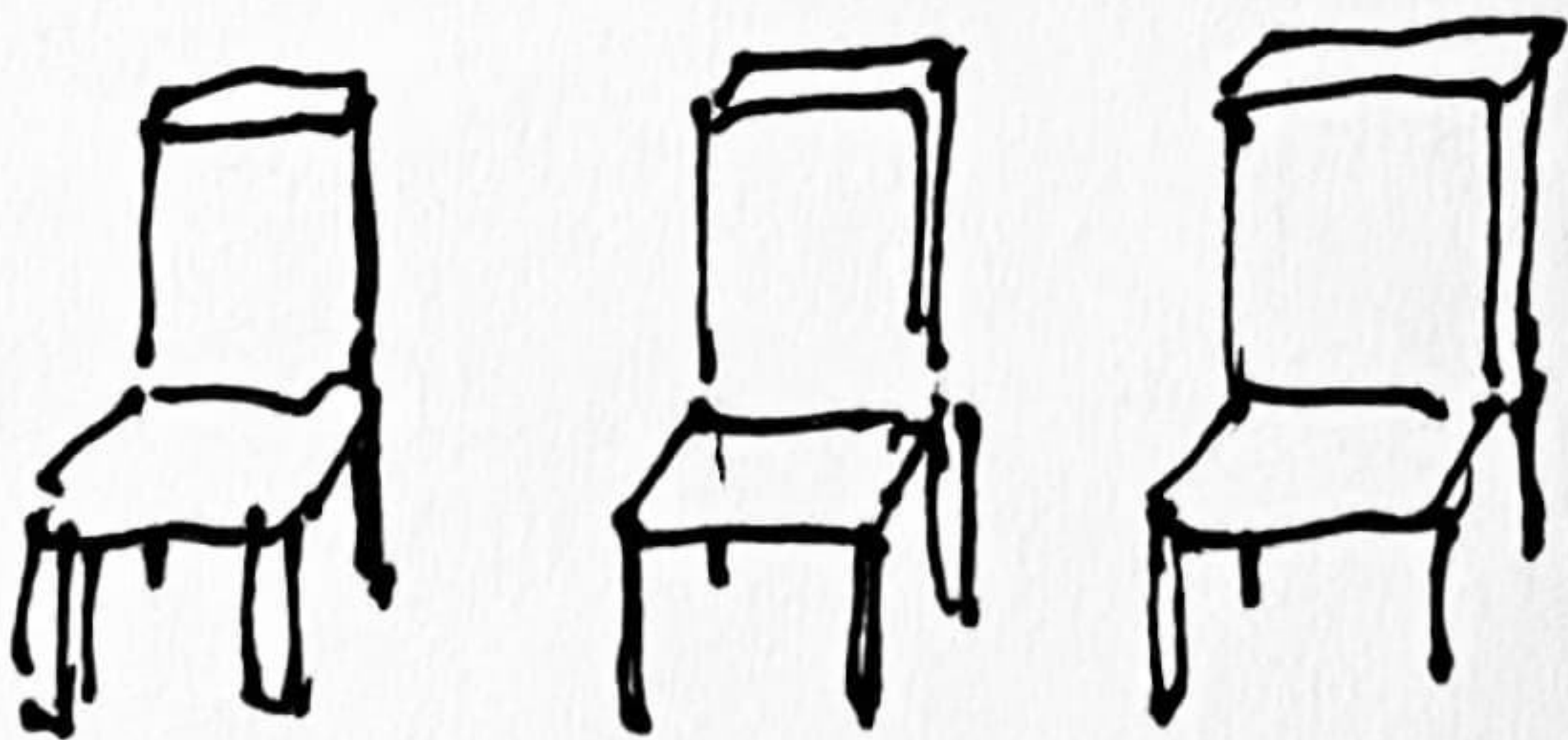
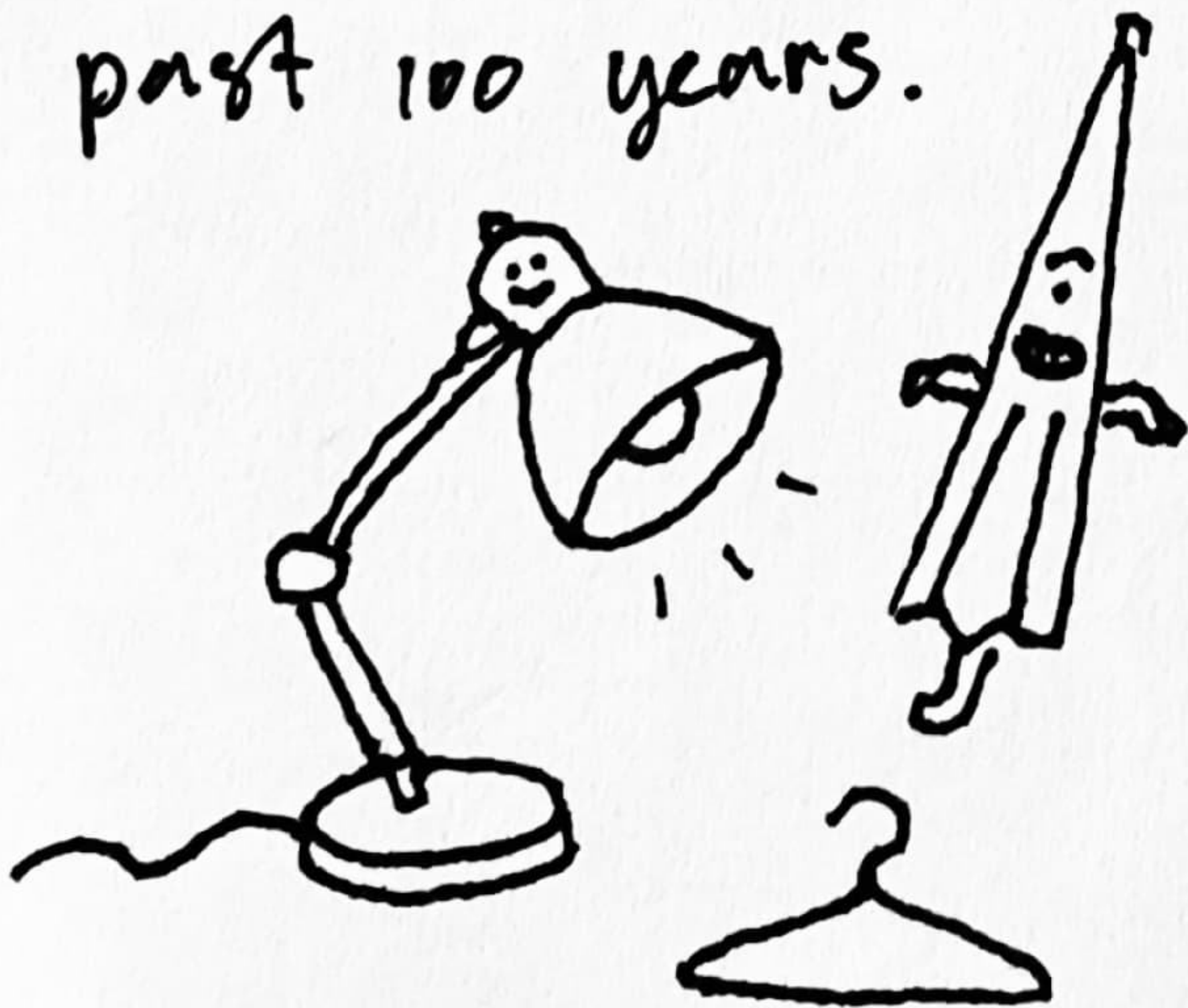


Thinking about
Thinking about Memories.



Chayapatr (Pub) A.

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



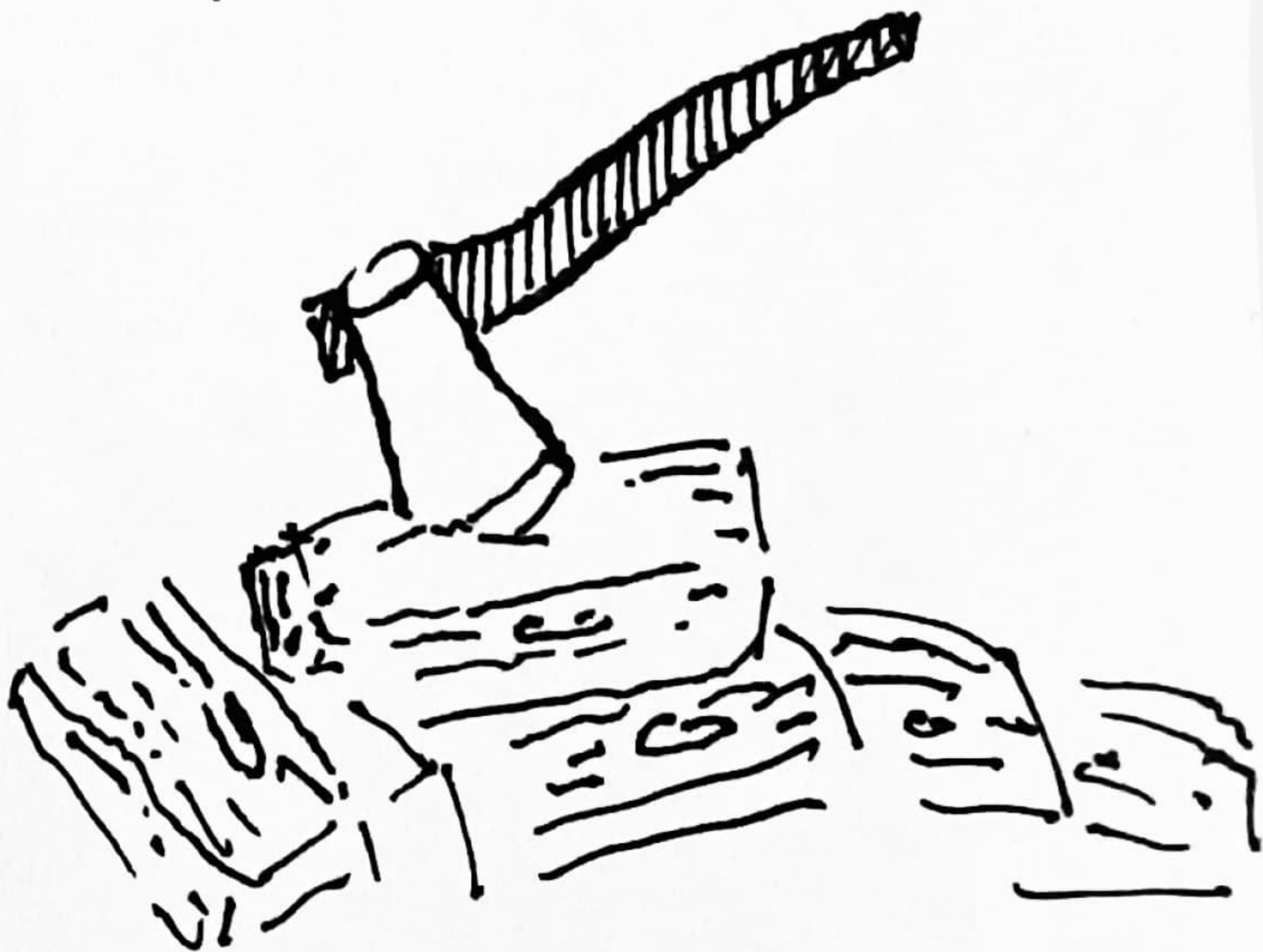
They have their own
consciousness, their
own memories.

But what memories
would they have?



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

maybe they'd be twins
who share a childhood
but diverge after
separation.



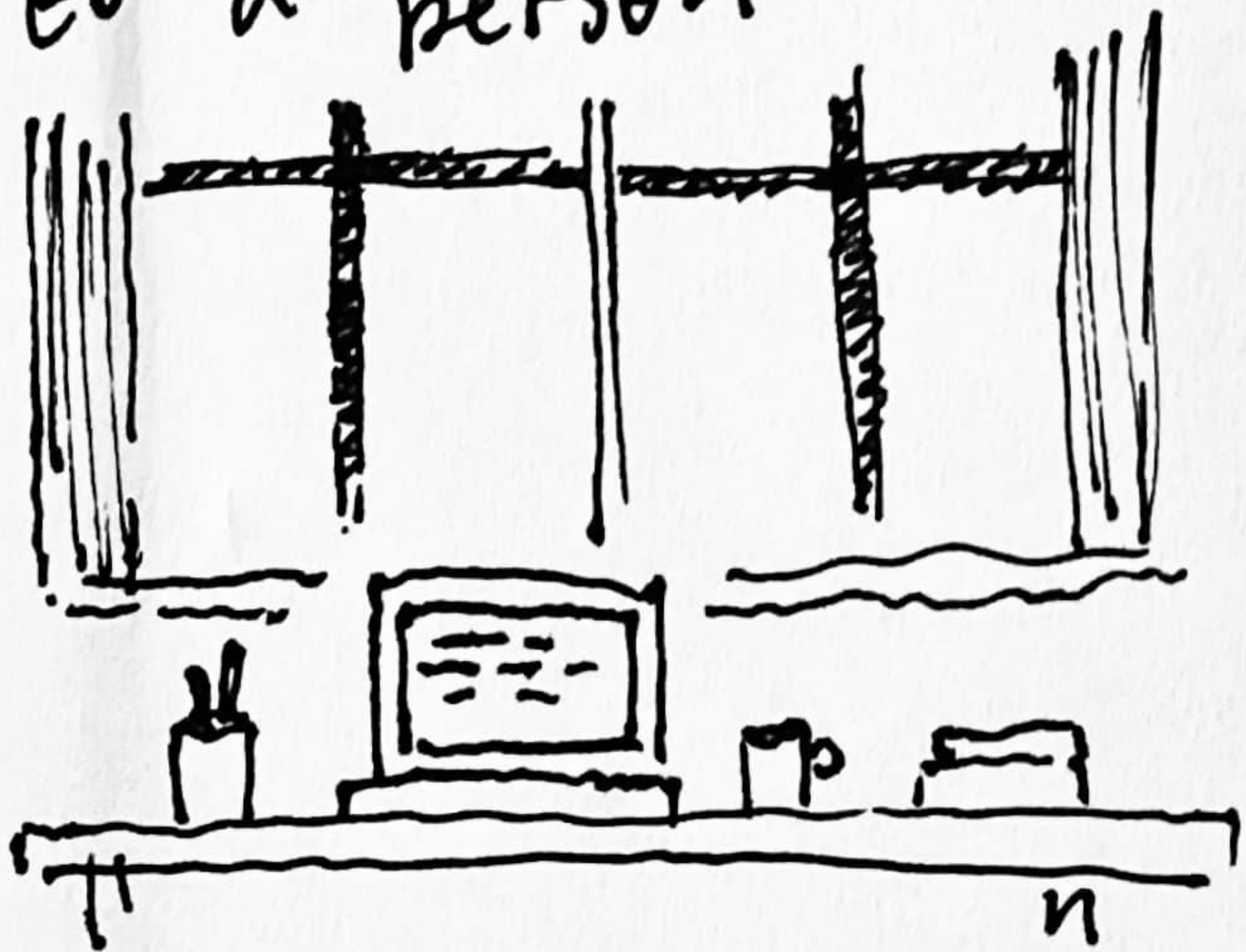
Each carries a phantom
limb that is the other.

would a change of forms
feel like reincarnation?



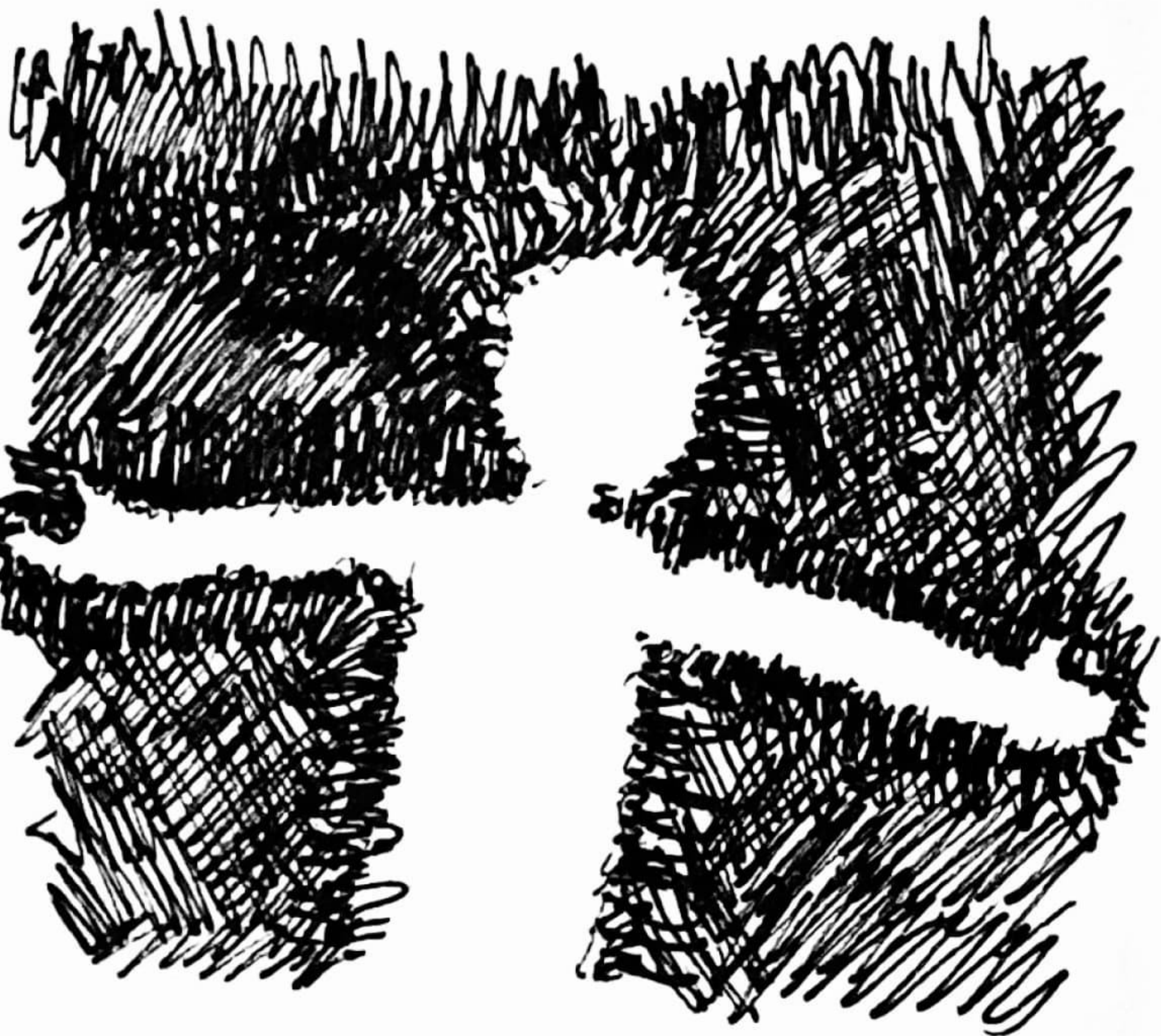
Does carved memory overwrite
lived memory, or do they
layered like tree rings?

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



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

A presence might appear
between the gaps.



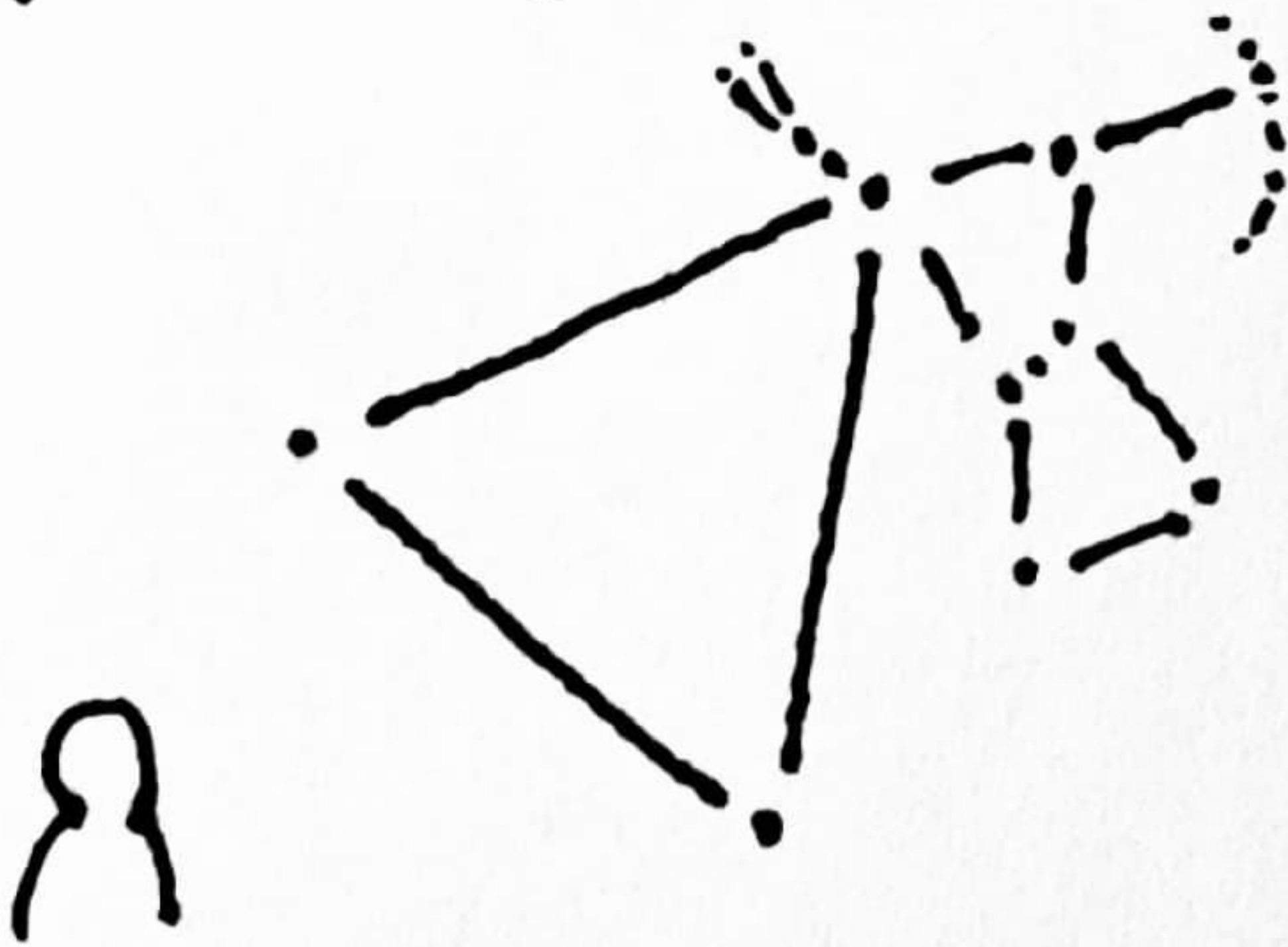
In the space between
every conversation.

But never appears.

The coffee mug knows
the pressure of their thumb.

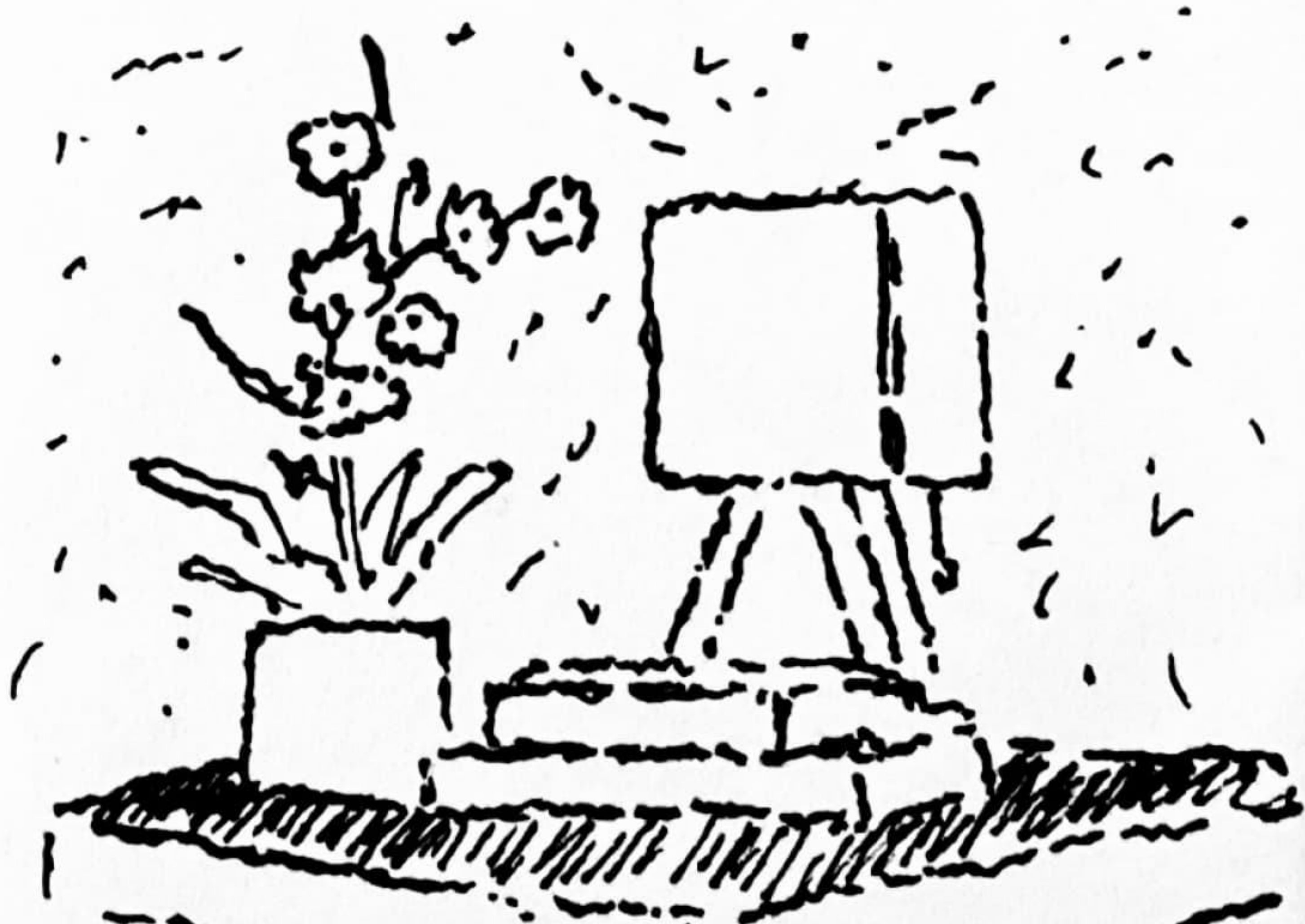


The blanket knows which
night they couldn't sleep.



But would they be able to
actually understand them?

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



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

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



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

NOV '25