

Raw Whispers.





When

the

RED

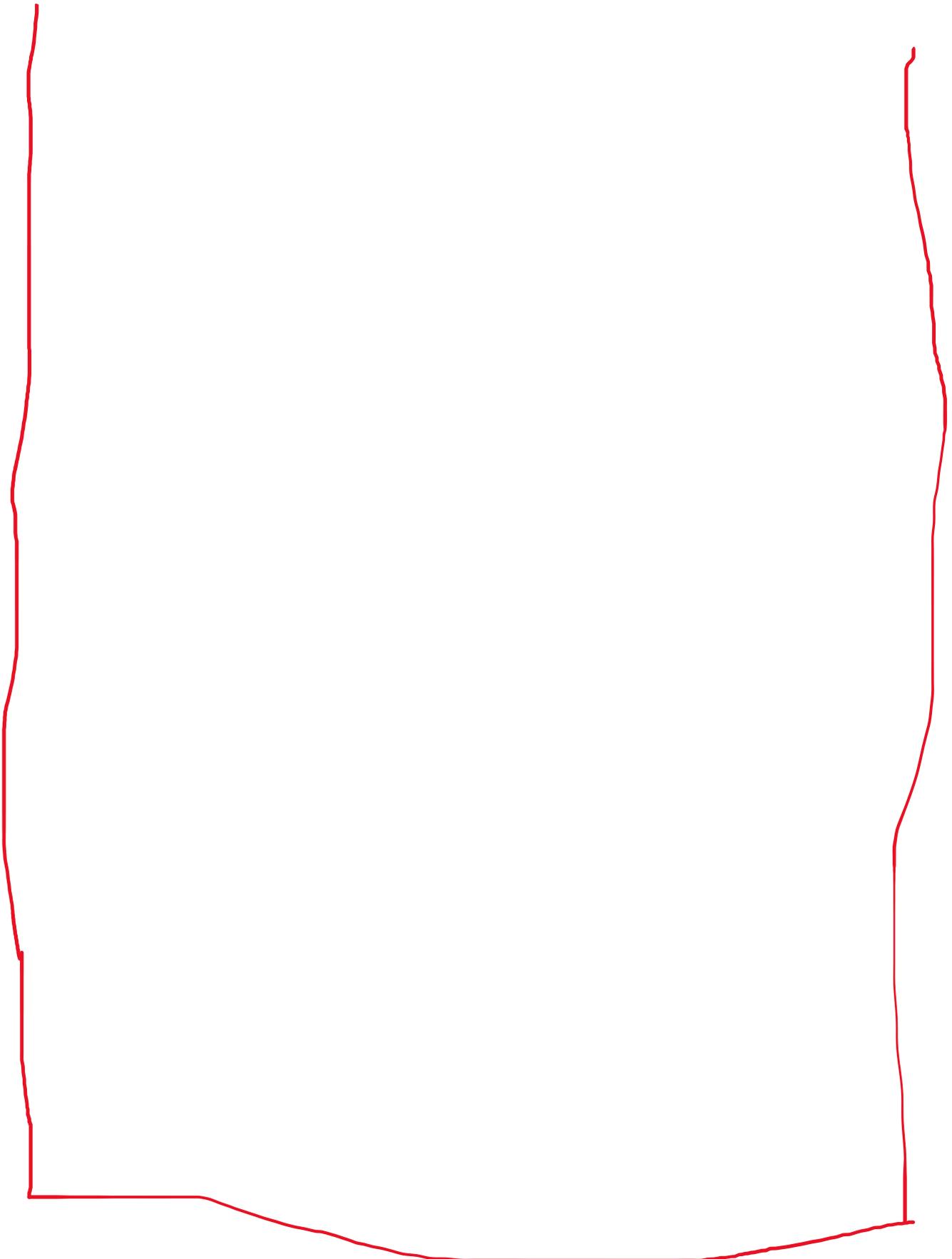
BRICK

is not there during the end,
can there be an end really?

-Rinchen.

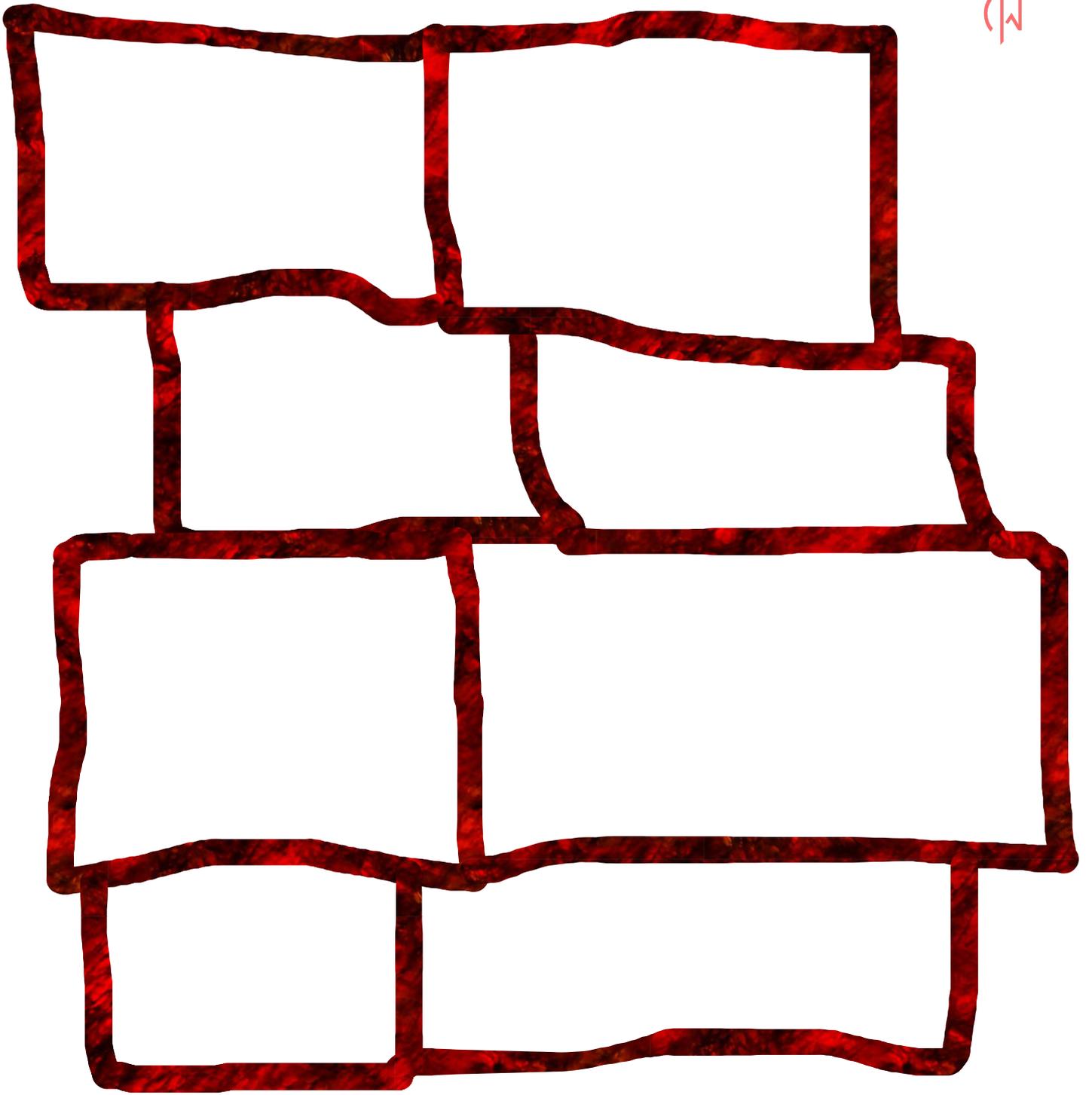


Have you written, then written again, and then
thought of writing again, and then understood that there are
no words left within you..





Wondered how the red brick is now?





With the red brick, gone is youth.



But, the red brick will never go away away?



now there will be no crowd. There will be a void which will be taken over by a new normal. What that new normal becomes is in our hands. Understand yourself, understand your new you.



Do you listen to music? Do still listen to that music?



Wait, something has changed? or everything.

Wake up from the reality that you think is real..





Curtains undrawn in the evening, do you cry alone?



In awe of the never ending will of your tears and fears too.. okay to laugh at them too.

What is a word in a world where nothing is the same. Not that anything is ever the same, but everything has irrevocably changed. Change. Change requires a new language. A language with no words. A language?
This edition is a tribute to everyone; don't try to catch a tear.
No word.
No word.

-Rinchen.



email writing, artwork, and any other kind of art for the
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