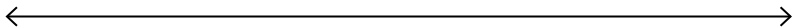


years +

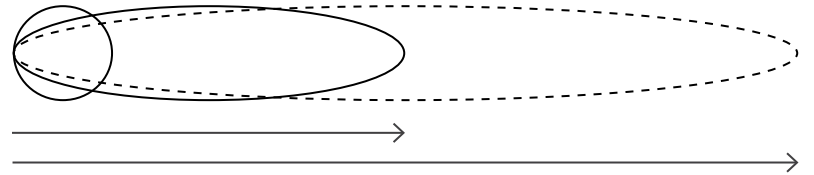
age

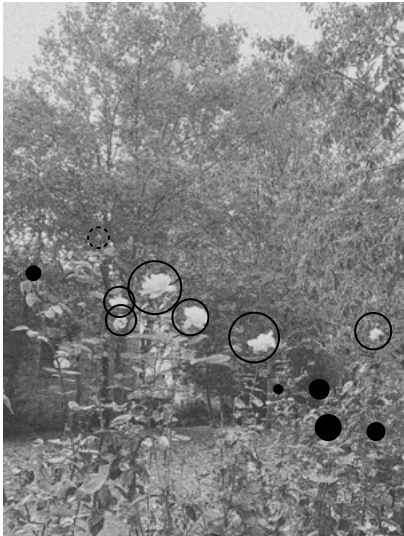


tree's trunk over time



**time goes by faster as
we grow older; marks
remain.**





○ rose bud

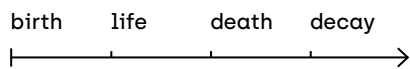
○ blooming rose

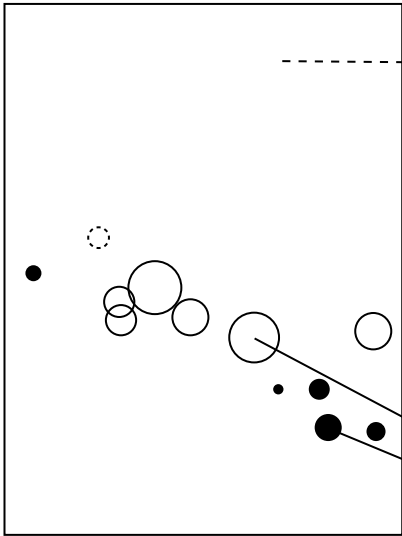
● withered rose

1

6

5





a garden
with roses



Everything changes.
We plant trees for those born
late, but what's happened has
happened, and poisons poured
into the seas cannot be drained
out again.

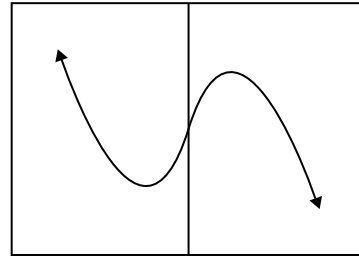
Cicely Herbert
Poems on the Underground



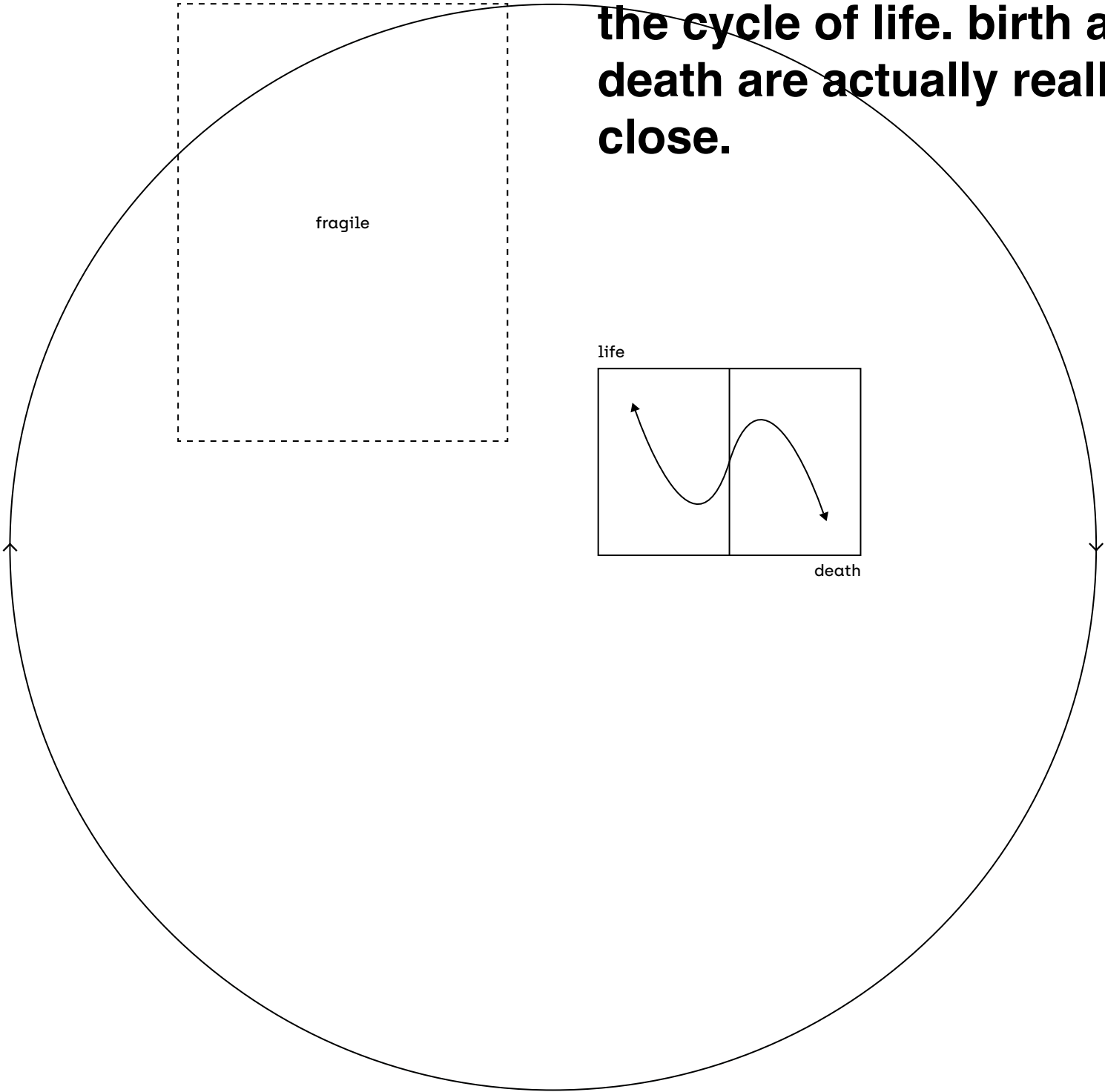
the cycle of life. birth and death are actually really close.

fragile

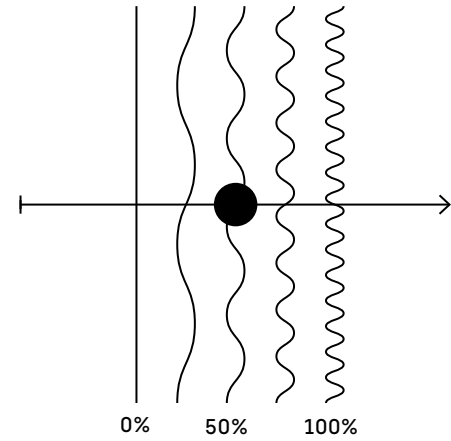
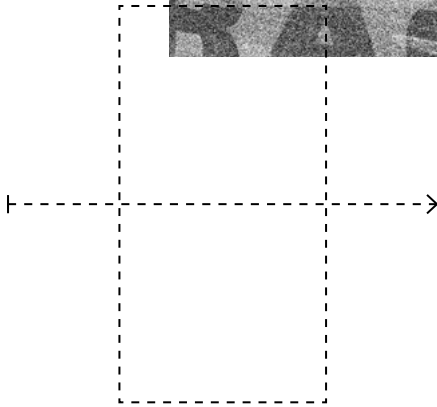
life



death



we are so fragile indeed.



28.10.21

EC1, Angel,
London

15:03-17:00

15:03

15:06

15:09

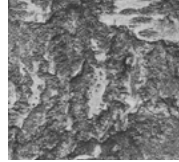
15:12

15:15

15:18

15:21

15:24



15:27

15:30

15:33

15:36

15:39

15:42

15:45

15:48
The sidewalk is
full of petals.



15:51

15:54

15:57

16:00

16:03

16:06

16:09

16:12

*Everything
Changes*
by Cicely
Herbert



16:15

16:18

16:21

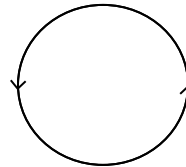
16:24

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16:39

16:42

16:45

16:48

16:51

16:54

16:57

17:00



Andreas Panayi
MAGCD, CSM
Y2 U2 - Nov. 2021