

PHOTO
TEXT
DRAWING
DESIGN BY

BACHITTAR SINGH CHARLOTTE CHIPPENDALE FELIPE RAIZER JADE BEDFORD JOHN CHAMBERLAIN

GUEST PERFORMER: MARINA DRAGZILLA











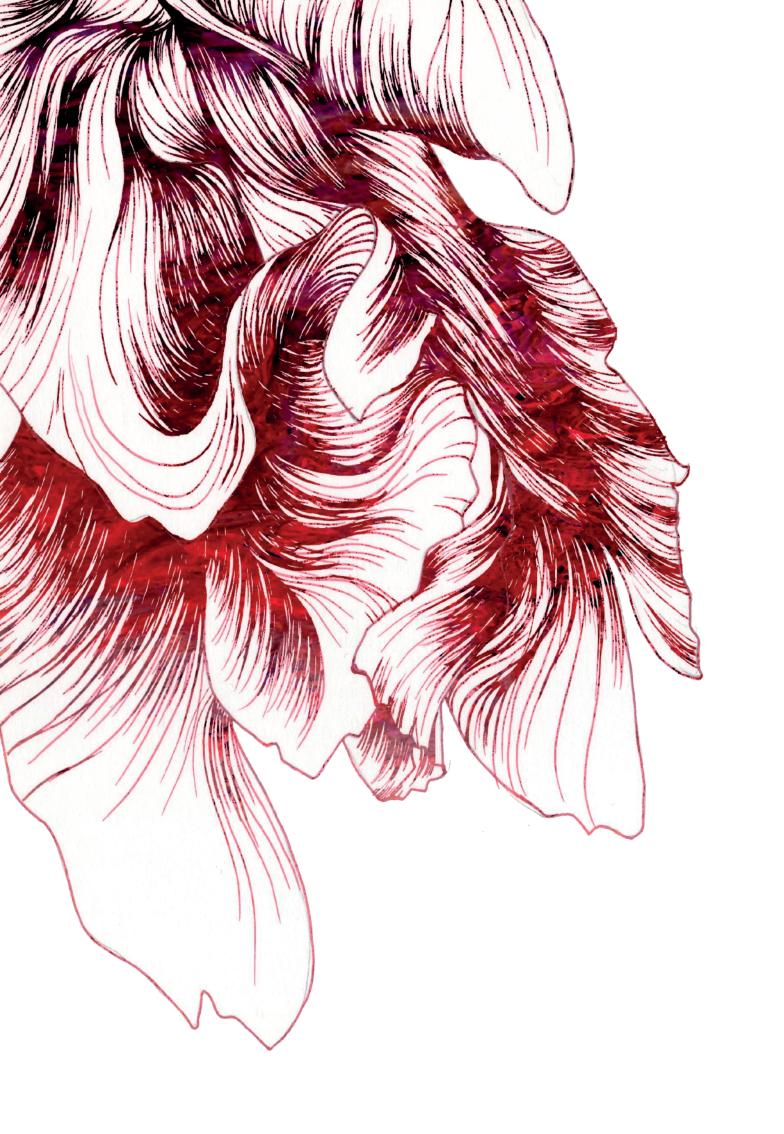


but there is still time

to make seconds count

to make amends

to change the way it ends





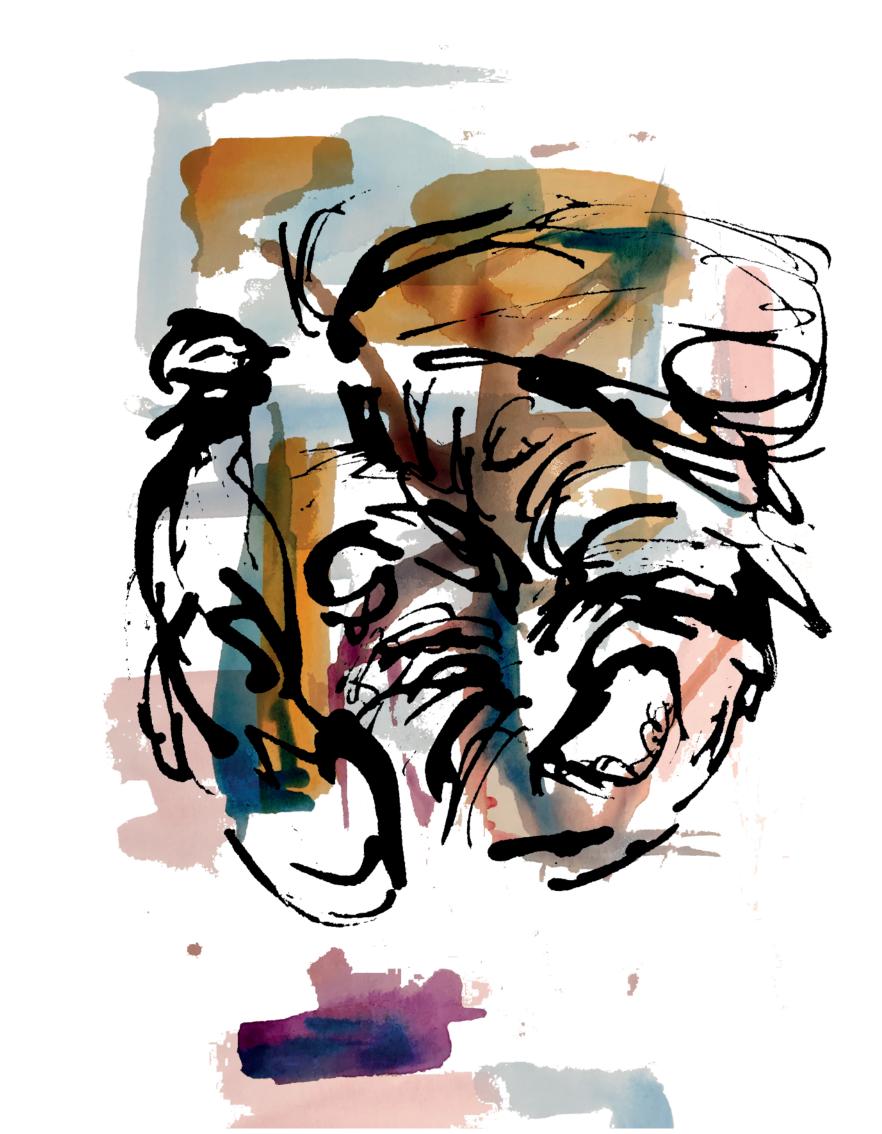
THROUGH THE UPS AND DOWNS,
GOOD DAYS AND BAD,
SHE IS ALWAYS THERE WAITING,
ANXIOUS FOR YOU TO COME HOME,
CONTAINING HER EXCITEMENT AS YOU
WALK THROUGH THE DOOR.

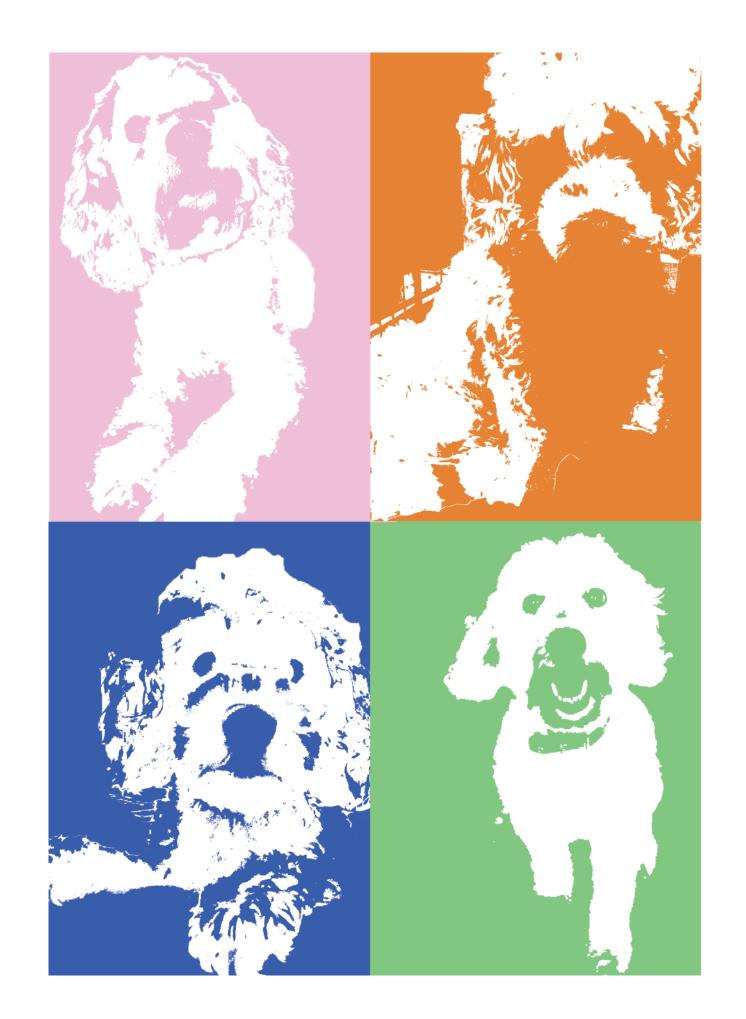
HER NEVER ENDING LOVE,
FOREVER PUTTING A SMILE ON YOUR
FACE,

ALL SHE WANTS IS A CUDDLE IN RETURN.

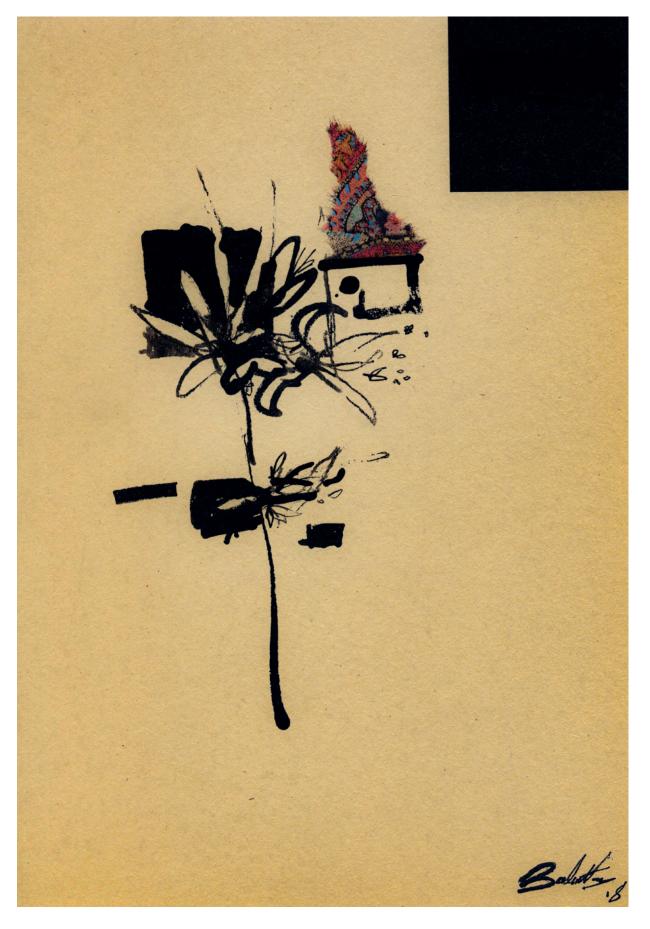
WHETHER THERE ARE 24 DAYS, HOURS
OR MINUTES,
SHE WILL ALWAYS BE THERE BY YOUR
SIDE.



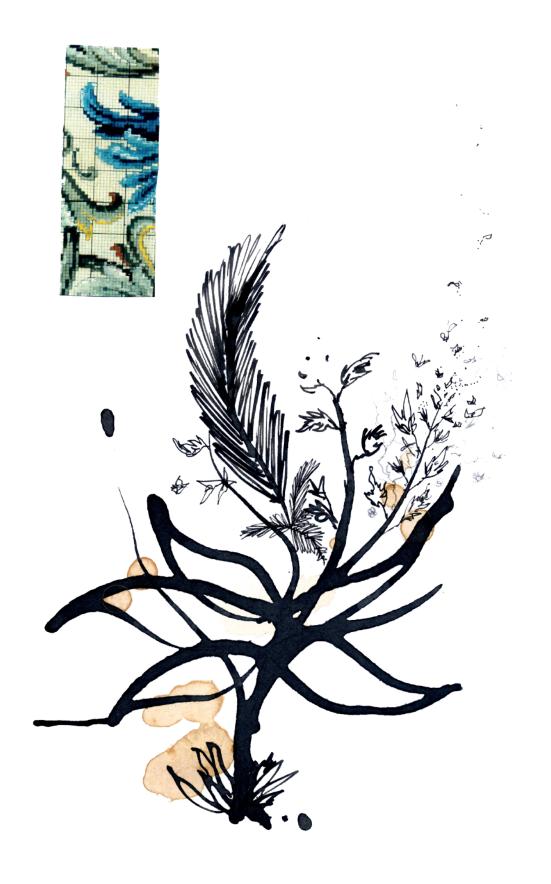








IF I HAD 24 HOURS TO LIVE
I'D WALK STRAIGHT INTO THE BANK AND MAKE THE BIG WITHDRAW
I'D GRAB A GIRL AND KISS HER LIKE A SOLDIER BACK FROM WAR



THEN GO RUNNING HOME AS FAST I COULD, BACK TO THE HOOD SLAP THAT MONEY ON THE TABLE AND LEAVE IT FOR MY MOTHER TELL HER I LOVE HER, HUG HER WITH ALL MY SISTERS AND MY BROTHER I'D THANK THEM FOR EVERYTHING, TELL THEM HOW IMPORTANT THEY ARE AND HOW IT TOOK ALL OF THE STARS IN THE UNIVERSE COMBINED TO ALIGN AND BLESS ME WITH A FAMILY SO KIND



ONE HOUR LEFT, IM TAKING \$10 OF THE TABLE AND SLIPPING AWAY ONE LAST SMOKE

AH SMOKE IT, SMOKE IT, DRAW THE SMOKE SLOW IN JUST ONE DAY I'D LET IT ALL GO,

THE TROUBLES, THE TRIFLING, THE POOR AND THE BAD TIMES REFLECTING ON THE GOOD GOT ME READY FOR THE NEXT LIFE

HOW HONEST CAN I BE?
IN THE MOMENT, I HURRY PAST,
HOPELESSLY BLUFFING CALM.

THAT ISN'T WHAT I MEANT.

THIS TIME, I WON'T RUN UP THE STEPS,
BUT MULL ON EVERY MOVE,
ALLOWING THE TIME TO FEEL DREAD,
ADORNING MYSELF WITH DOUBT,
AND SAVOURING EVERY WAVE OF
WONDERMENT.

IN THE MOMENT, I HURRY PAST,
HURTLING FROM ORBITS, HEADING FOR
HALFWAY
AND TURNING THE CORNER.

THAT ISN'T WHAT I MEANT.









