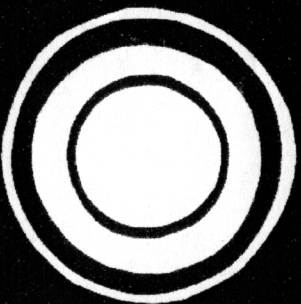


...STING THE
ZILCH
IS LIKE A
GROWING UP
WHEN

In chronological order...

Realising the Bath Faries were just evening sunshine projected through holes in the clogged up extractor fan.

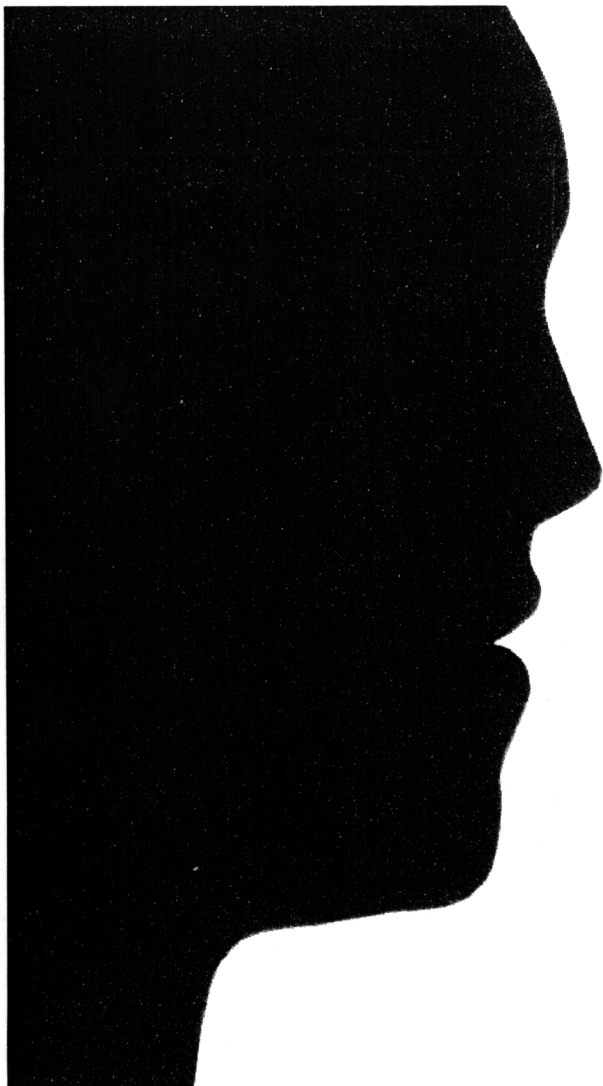




Realising I probably wouldn't ever
make it to the moon...

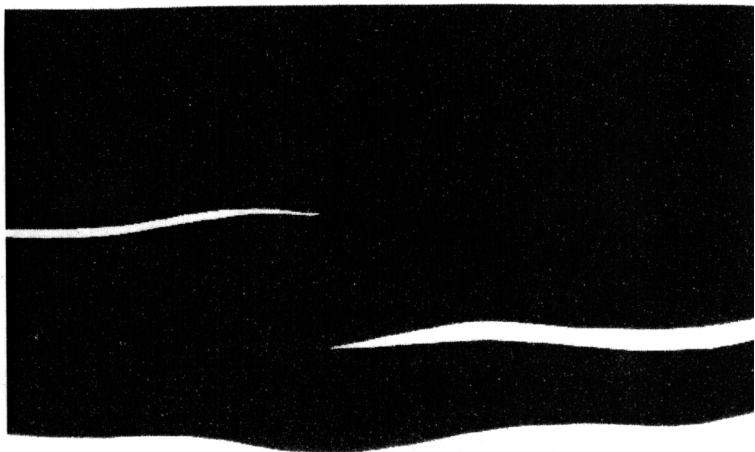


...or become a punk rock star.



I think we should break up.

When my future change^d because I failed at
something important.



The first time I re-wired a light fitting.



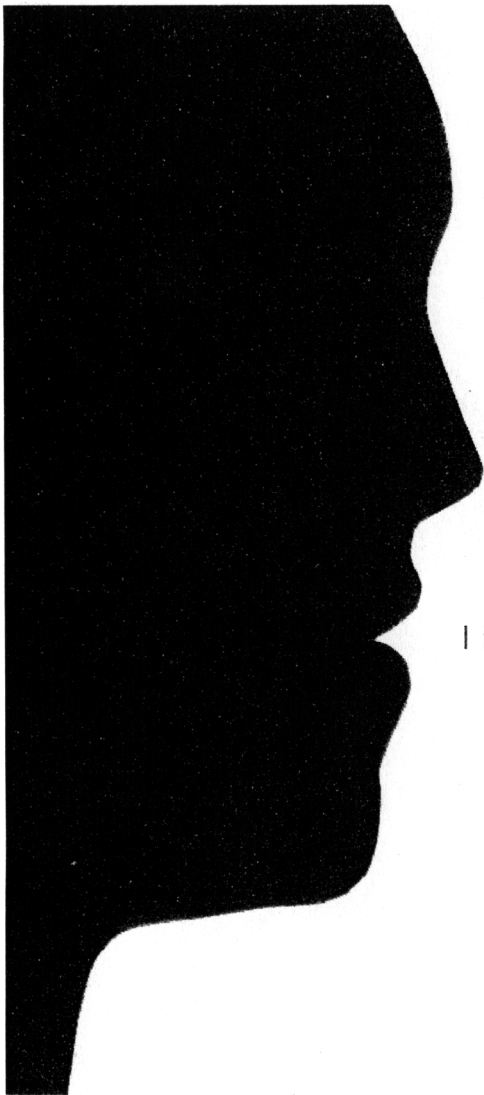
The first time this man was employed to stop me doing something.





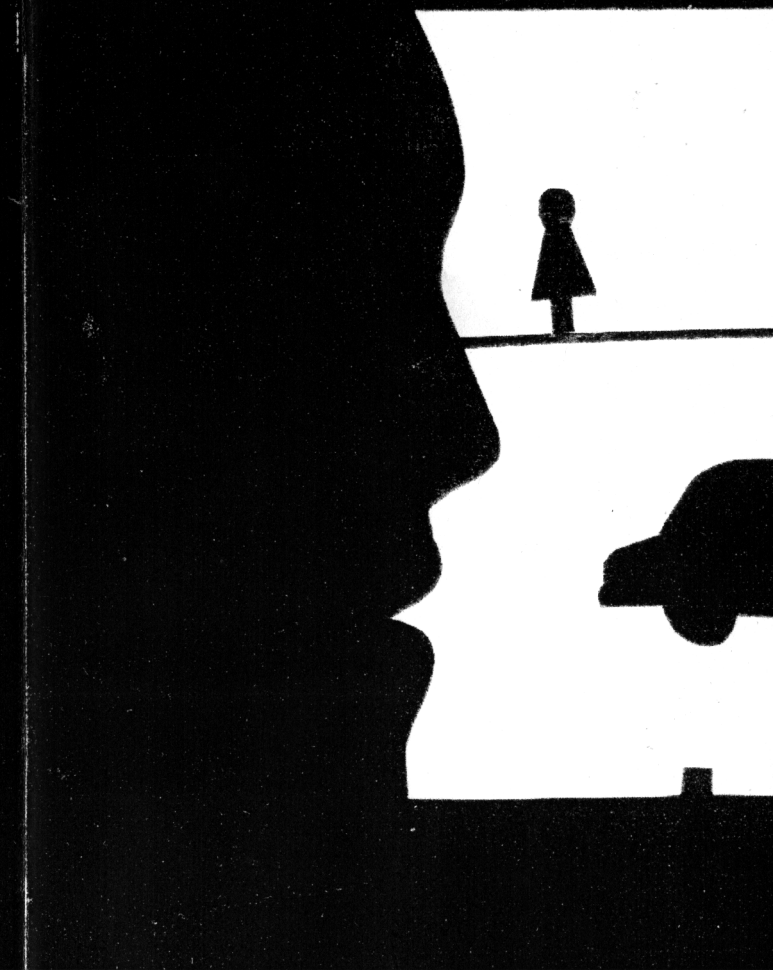
Standing naked in a mouldy hotel bathroom in Chichicastenango Guatemala, watching sparks fly from the shower, tears streaming down my face because I'd pushed myself right to the edge of my spirit of adventure and I'd never felt so alone or tired or defeated.

Then calming down, grinning and falling asleep with a plan to step back from the edge.



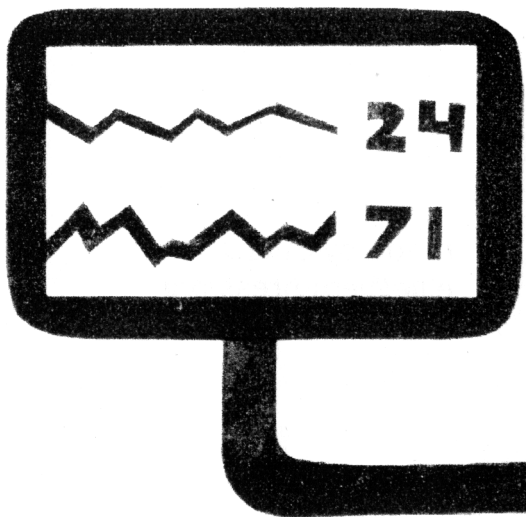
I love you.

Staring out the window of a hearse instead of i



The first time I stood up to him.





Visiting intensive care.

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