

BEFORE THIS YEAR, PRE-PANDEMIC,  
I HAD A FAIRLY CLEAR VISION  
of myself.

My  
sense  
of  
self  
is

SLIPPING

I FEEL MYSELF  
FRAGMENTING

I'M TRYING  
MY BEST TO FIND  
THAT  
ORIGINAL  
VISION.



MY MENTAL,  
EMOTIONAL,  
EXISTENTIAL,

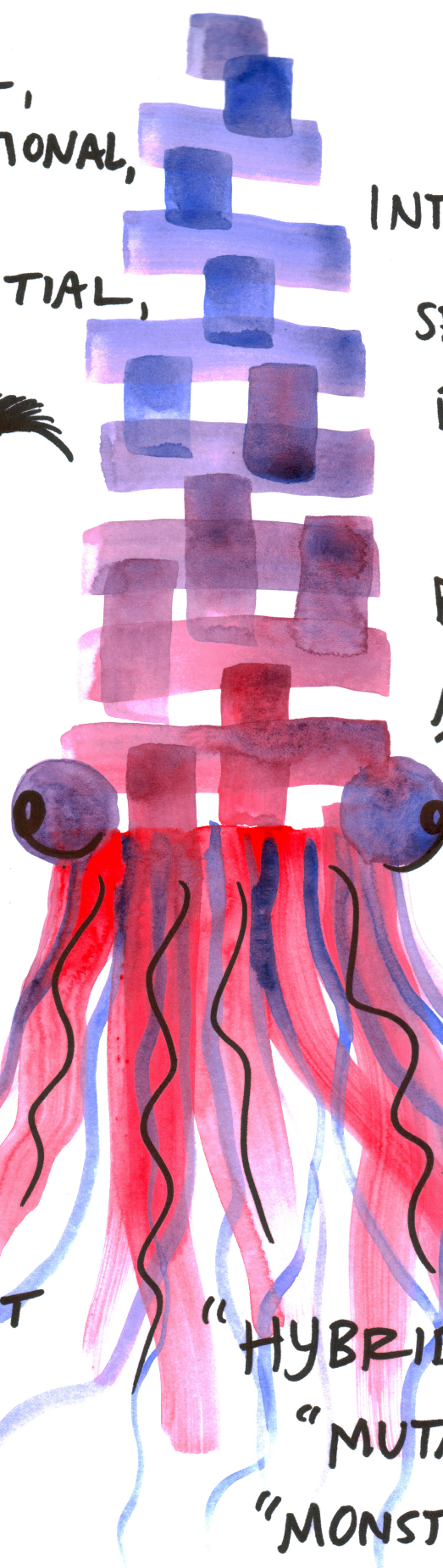
INTELLECTUAL,  
SPIRITUAL  
BOUNDARIES  
ARE  
BECOMING  
AMORPHOUS.

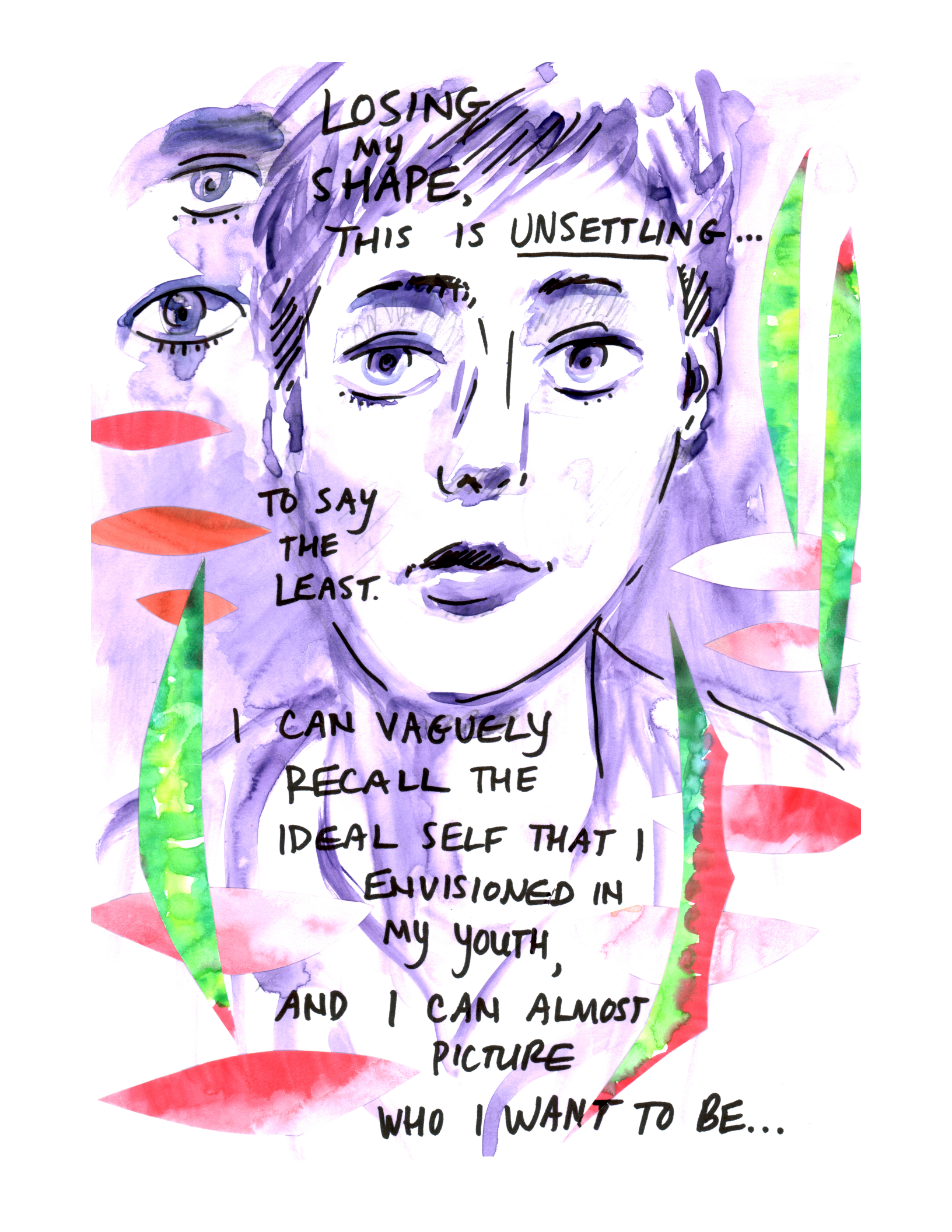


IS THIS  
POSITIVE  
GROWTH  
OR  
A TYPE OF  
PERMANENT  
LOSS?

AM I  
ADAPTING  
OR  
MUTATING  
?

"HYBRID"  
"MUTANT..."  
"MONSTER..." ?

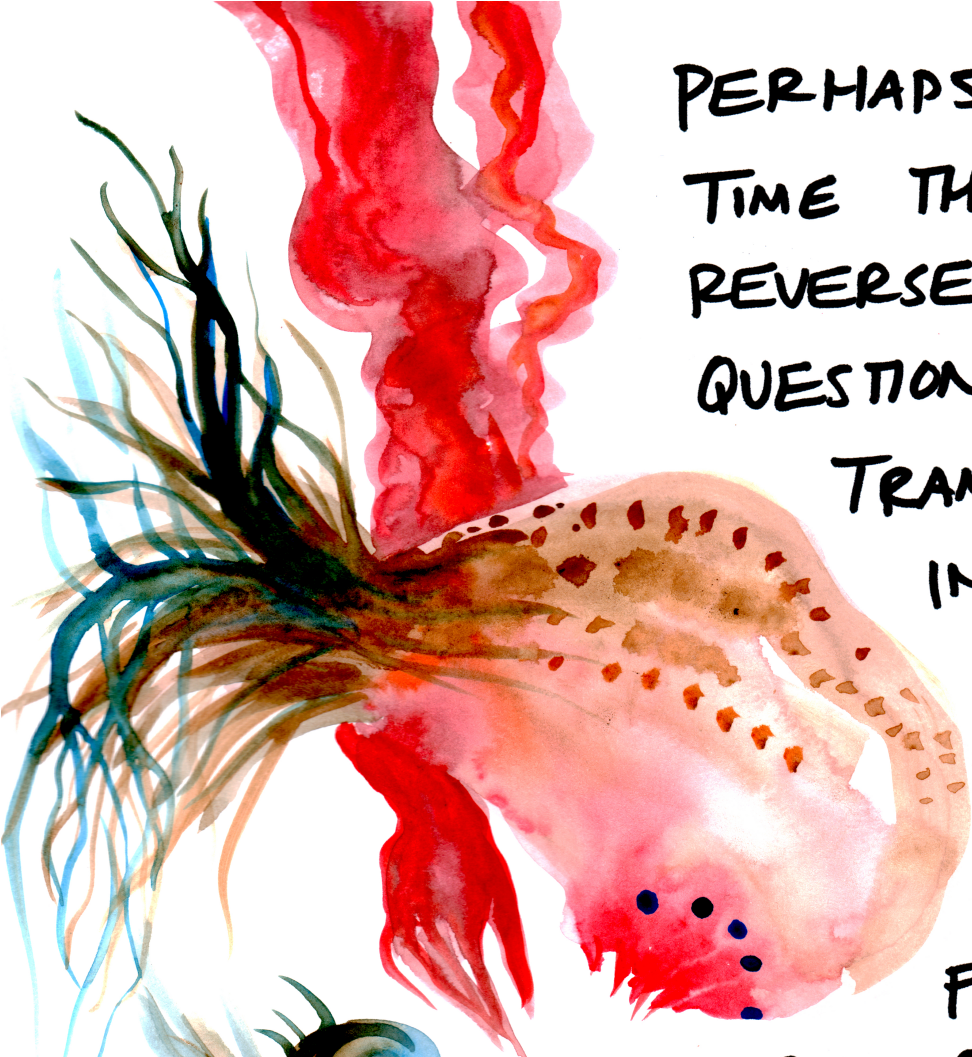




LOSING  
MY  
SHAPE,  
THIS IS UNSETTLING...

TO SAY  
THE  
LEAST.

I CAN VAGUELY  
RECALL THE  
IDEAL SELF THAT I  
ENVISIONED IN  
MY YOUTH,  
AND I CAN ALMOST  
PICTURE  
WHO I WANT TO BE...



PERHAPS IT'S  
TIME THAT I  
REVERSE THE  
QUESTION, OR TO  
TRANSFORM IT  
INTO A  
STATEMENT.



I AM  
CHANGING,  
FOR BETTER  
OR WORSE, AND  
THIS NEW,  
UNRECOGNIZABLE  
SLIME,  
THIS BLOB,



THIS BEAST, THIS CYBORG, IS **ME.**