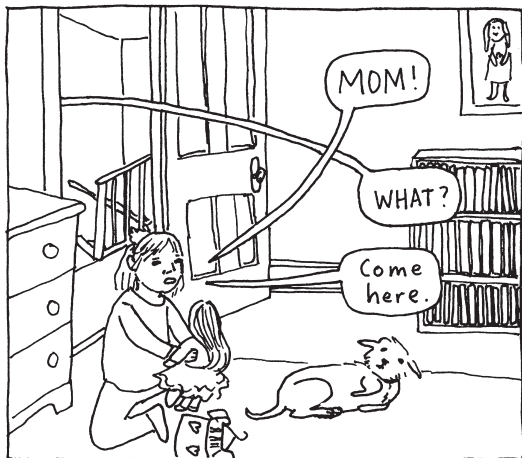


I don't like it this way, but I know you really do, so I'm going to let you have it your way. I just want to be clear that I'm being really nice. I don't agree with you.

Thank you.



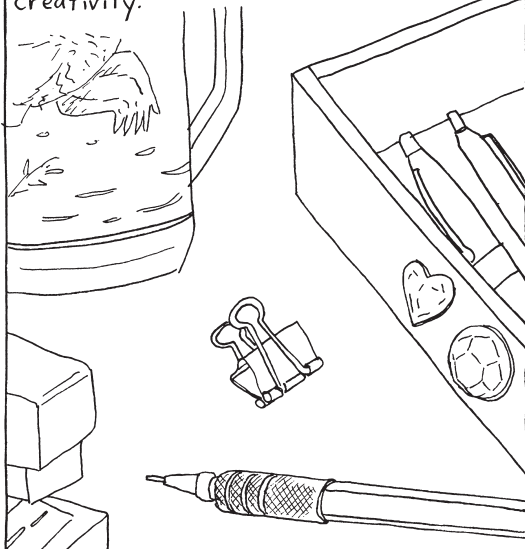








Occasionally I'm stifled by overabundant creativity.



Ordinarily I can look around myself with neutrality.

On some days, though, every object blooms with associated memories and feelings.



A box my grandpa made - his last project.

My Dad's favorite mug. He has the same one at his house.



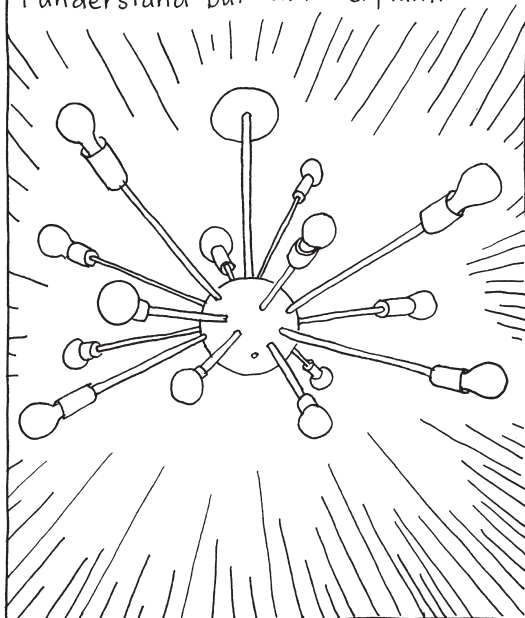
Staedler Mars eraser - Oh, German art supplies.



A stapler from a summer yard sale.

Nothing exists without meaning and sentimental value.

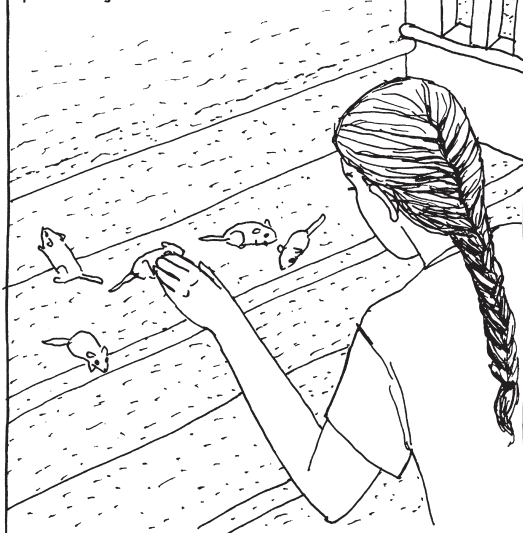
It's all connected in a way I believe I understand but can't explain.



I have too many ideas to start anywhere. There's no way to actually make anything of it.

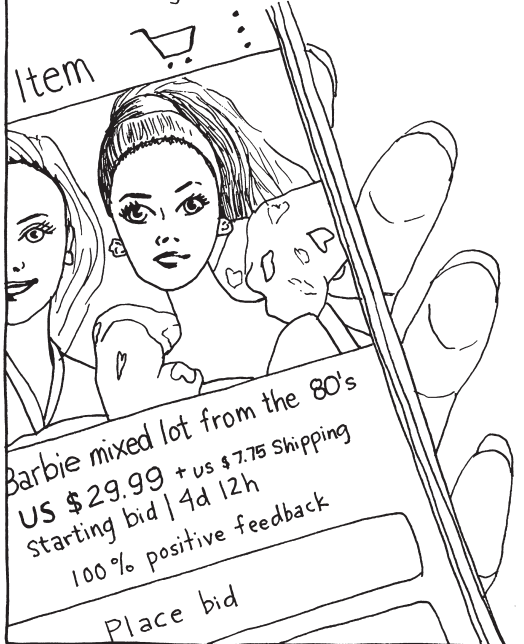


I do anything I can to intensify and prolong this feeling.



It hurts the way nostalgia does - there's no way to get to the place I long for.

It's a wanting that can't be satisfied.



I once worked with a man who appeared to be experiencing this same unproductive flood of creative insight.



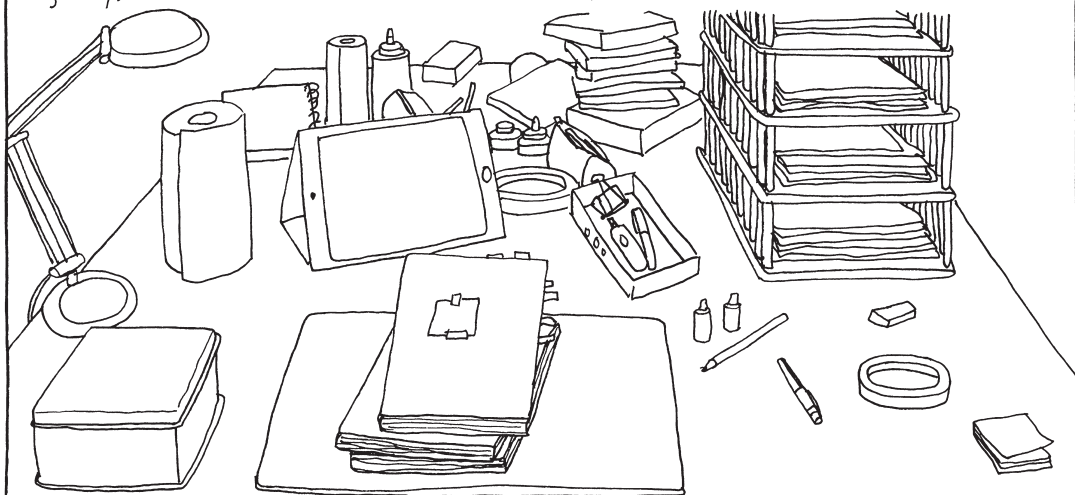
Music is math! See, in music, C wants to be D, just like blue wants to be purple!



It looks different from the outside.

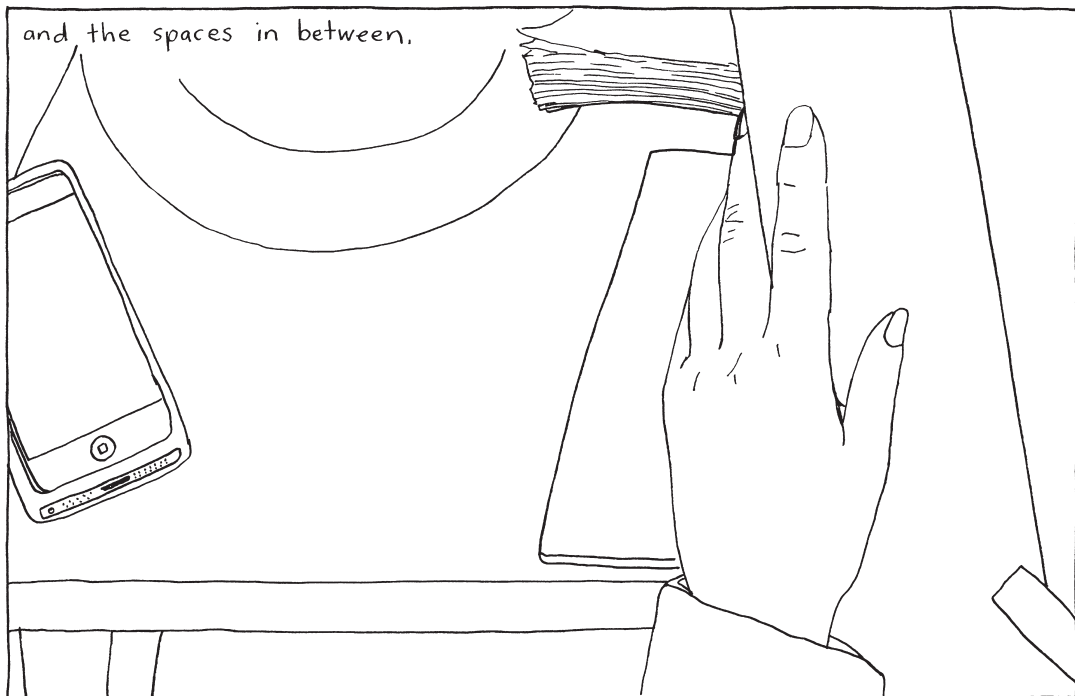


When I'm actually being creative, I don't have any sense of inspiration, urgency, or wistfulness. Ideas come slowly while I work.

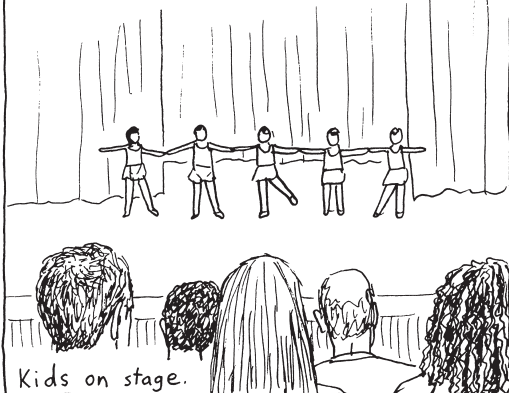


It's a tremendous relief to be able to look at my desk and see some useful objects sitting on a table,

and the spaces in between.



What makes me cry?

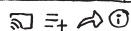


Kids on stage.

Music.



Macy Gray - Beauty In The World



Exercise.



Loss.



Loki 2004-2017

The news.



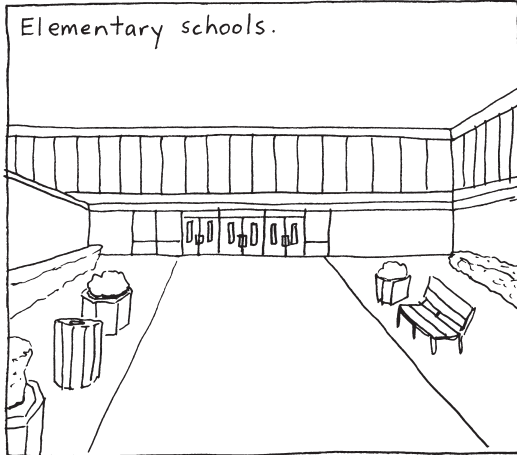
Messes in my house.



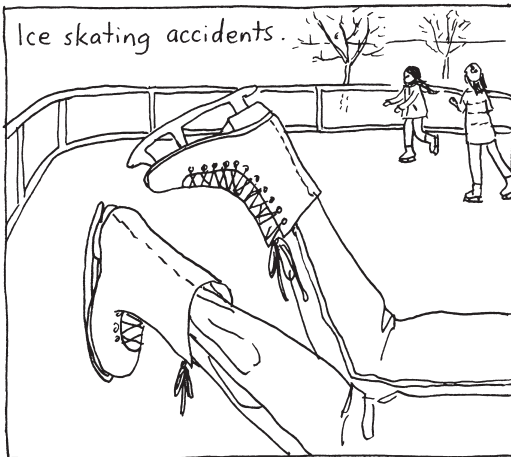
Novels.



Elementary schools.



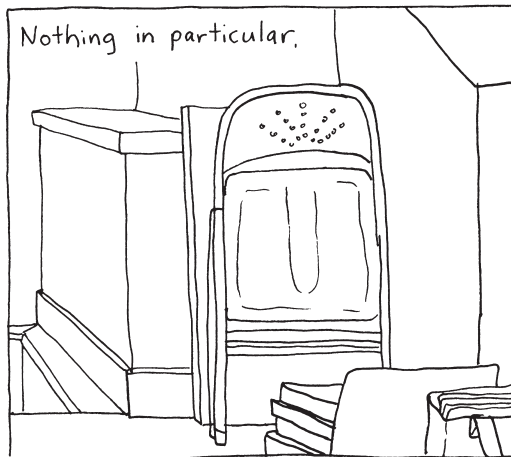
Ice skating accidents.



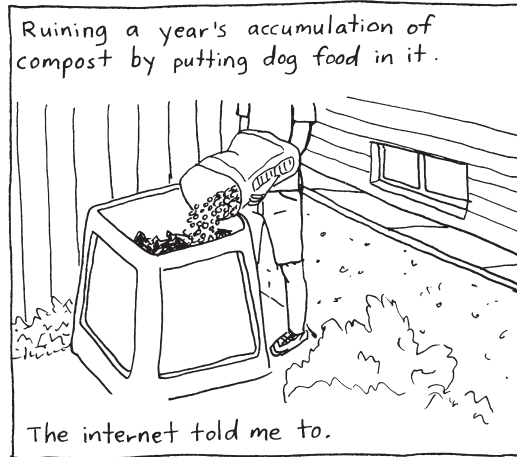
Departures.



Nothing in particular.



Ruining a year's accumulation of compost by putting dog food in it.



The internet told me to.

