

**RE-flower 26**

It's dark ... and it's night. That's where my pictures begin ... that's where my series come to life. It's not a dream ... I'm awake, but I probably should be sleeping.

It's nothing new. I'm often awake during the night. And now that I'm awake, why not think of pictures: the blue tape, the red tape ... and the pink lily from the bouquet on our wedding anniversary ...

Then the thought-image undergoes a pressure test. A process where it's tested and rearranged ... until I sleep again.

It's like conducting an orchestra where there's no sound. There is no sound, no one hears anything ... aside from me :)