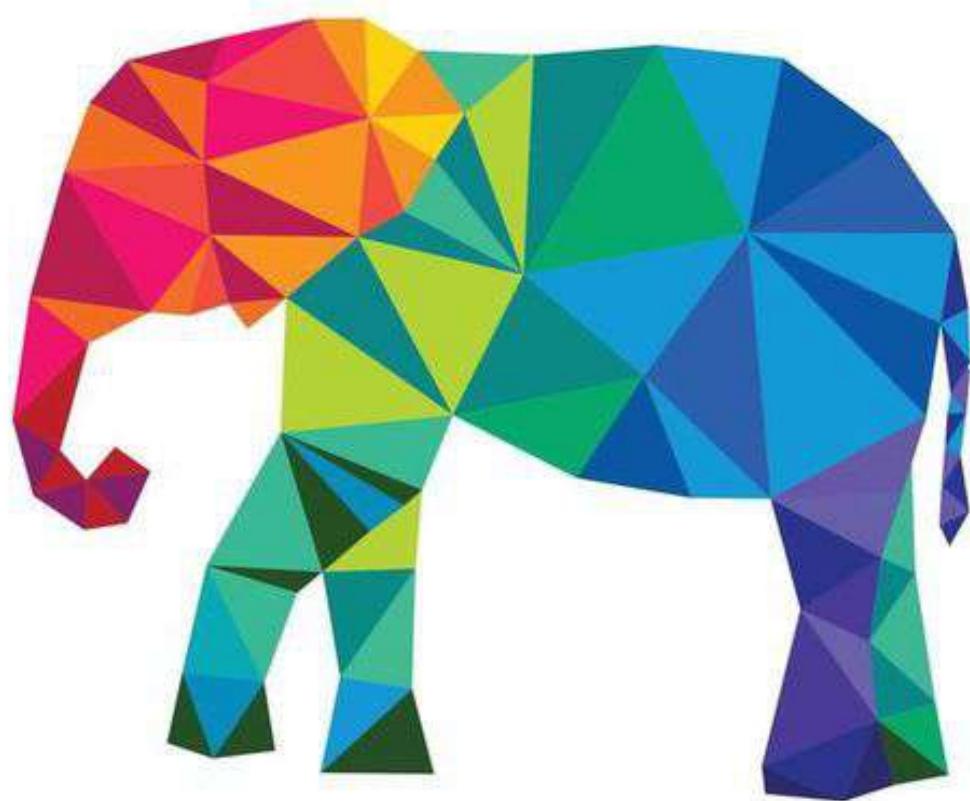






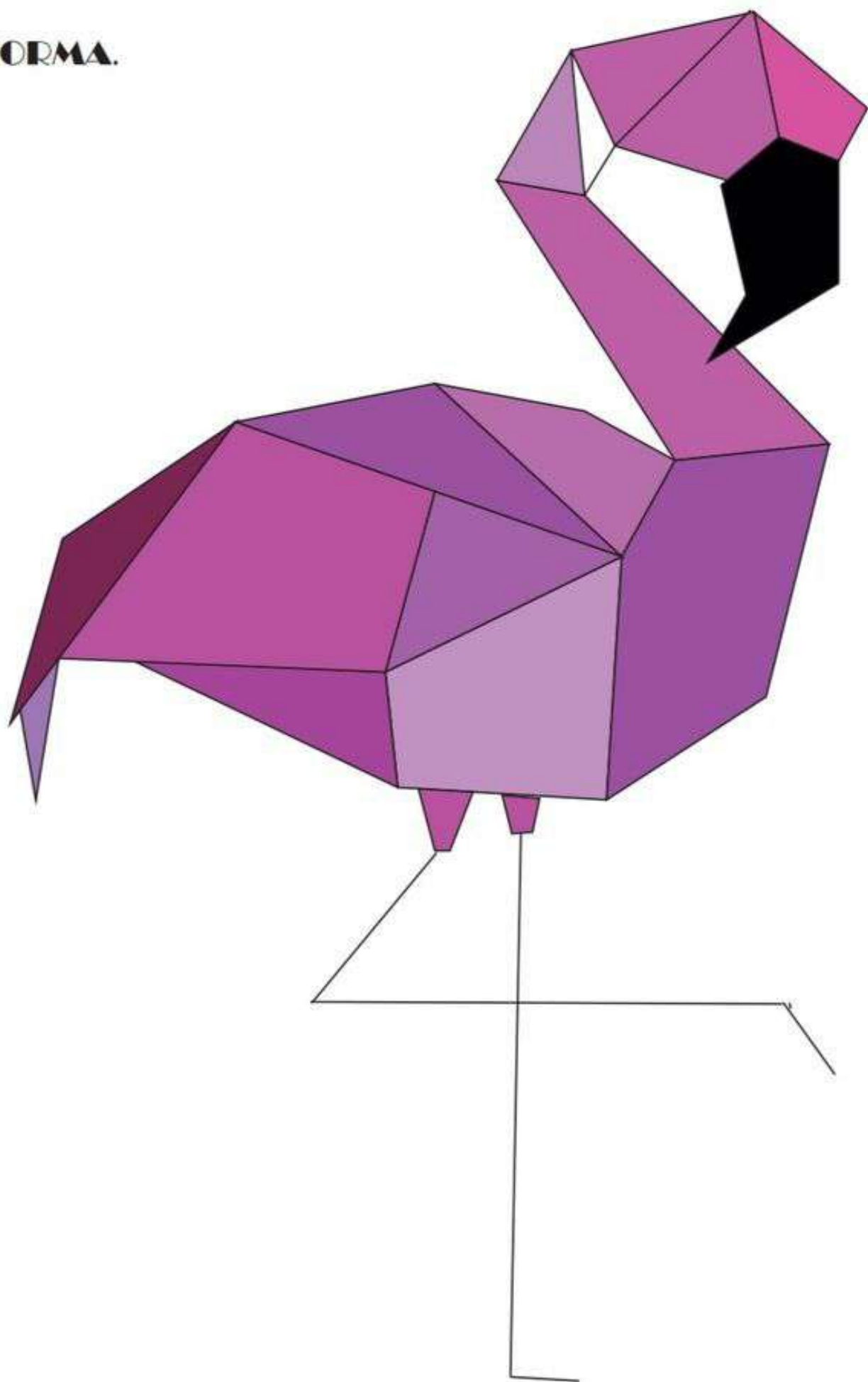
Dave
2013

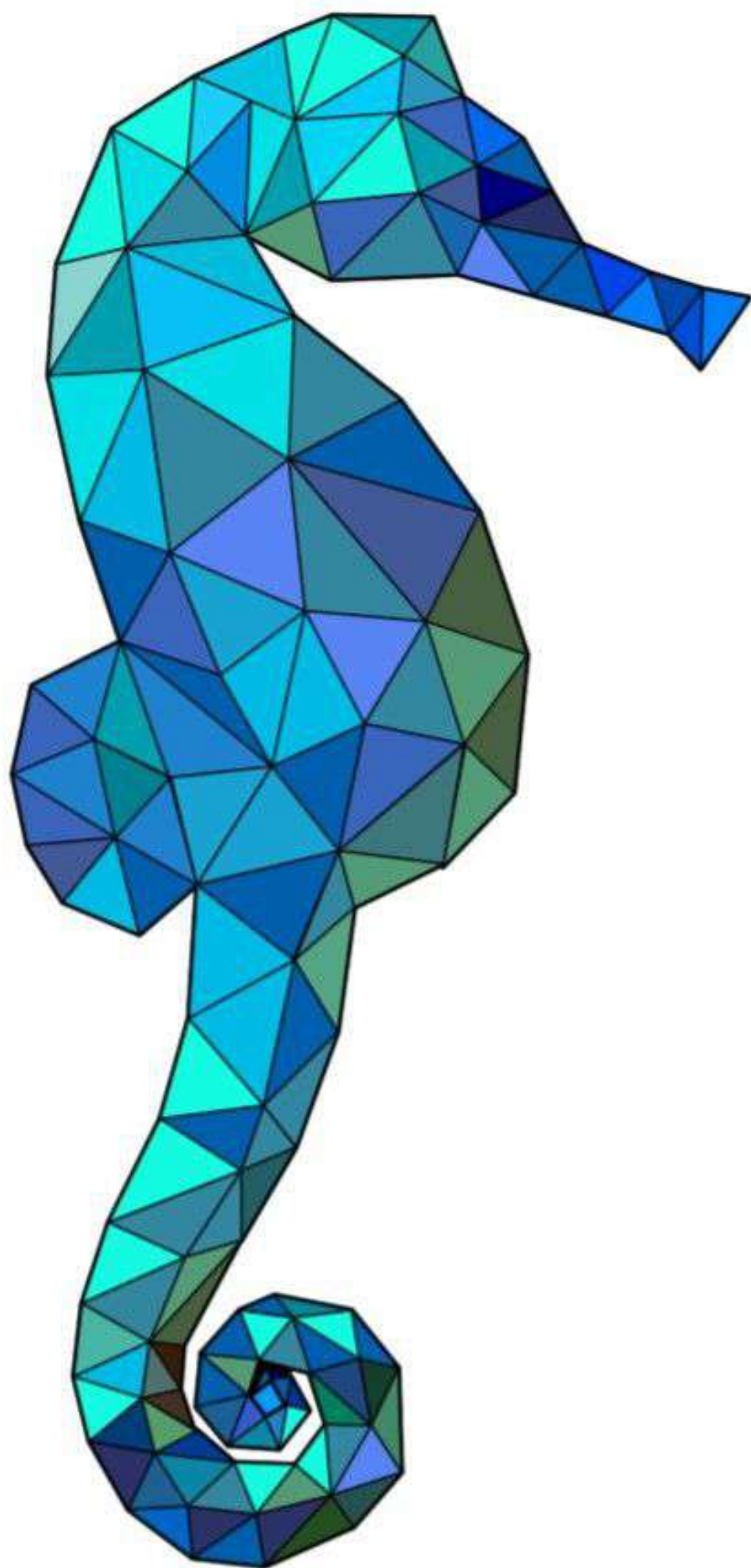


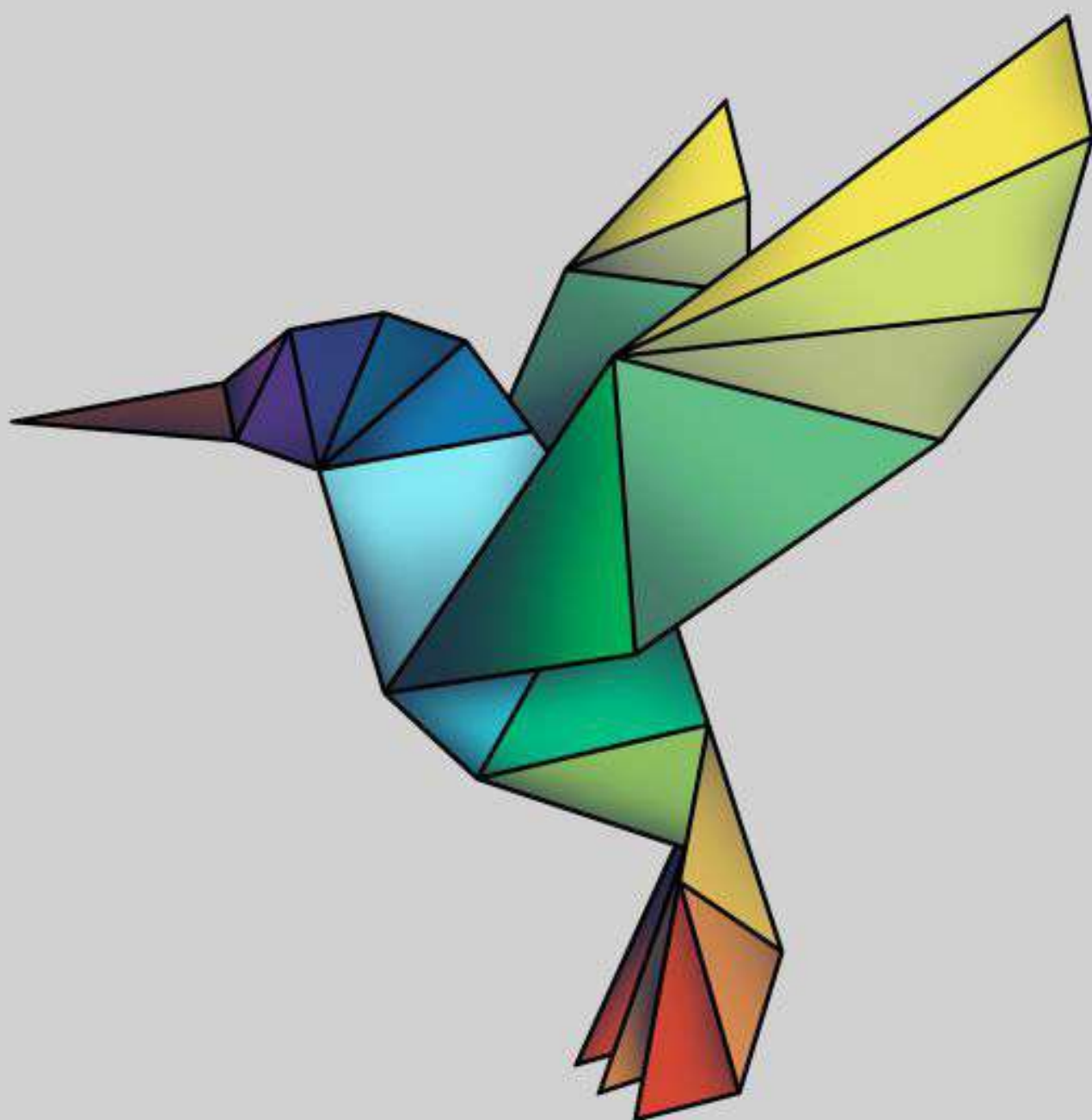


A. LAURSEN

FORMA.

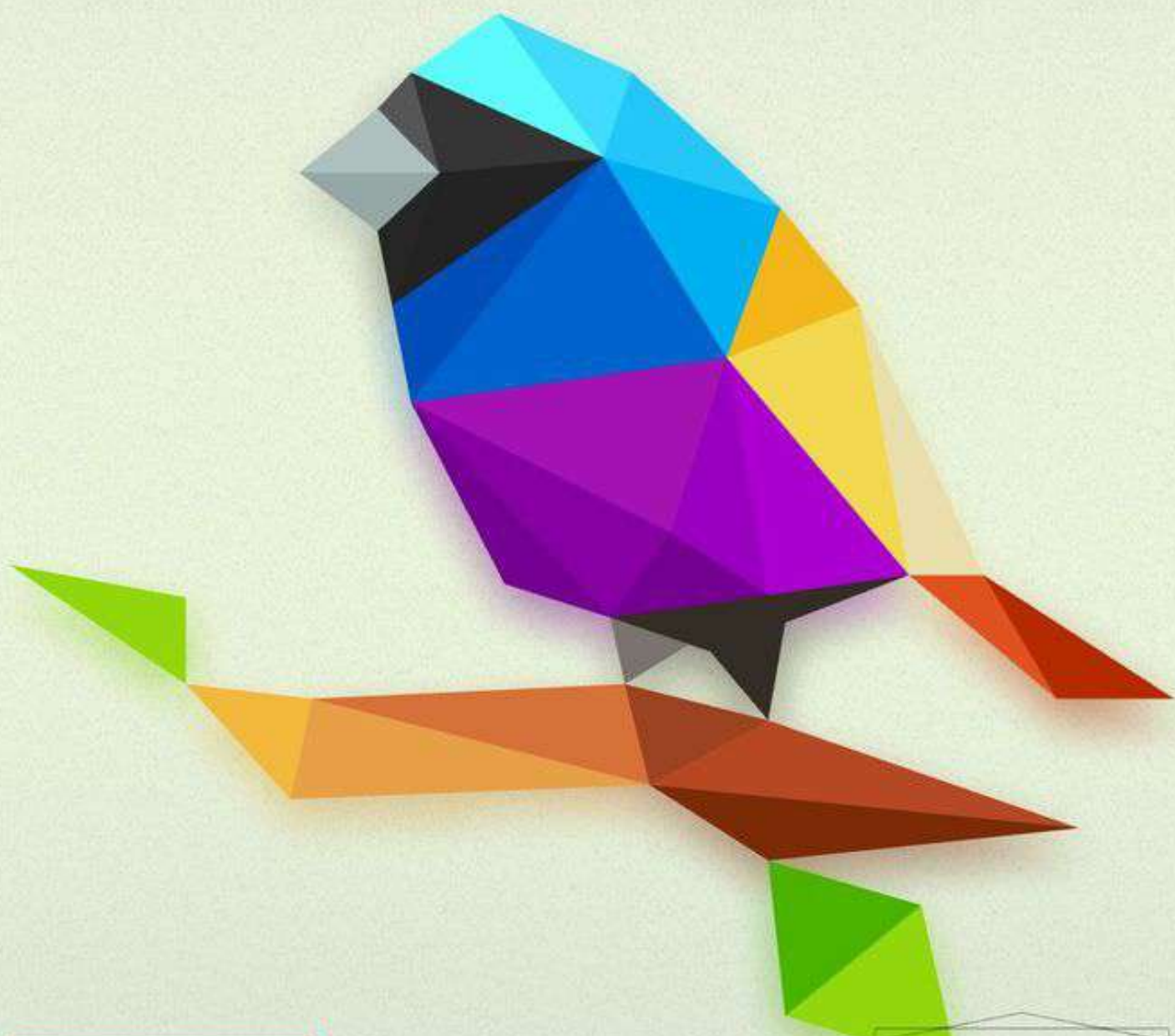












PLAYGENDARY

POLY ARTBOOK





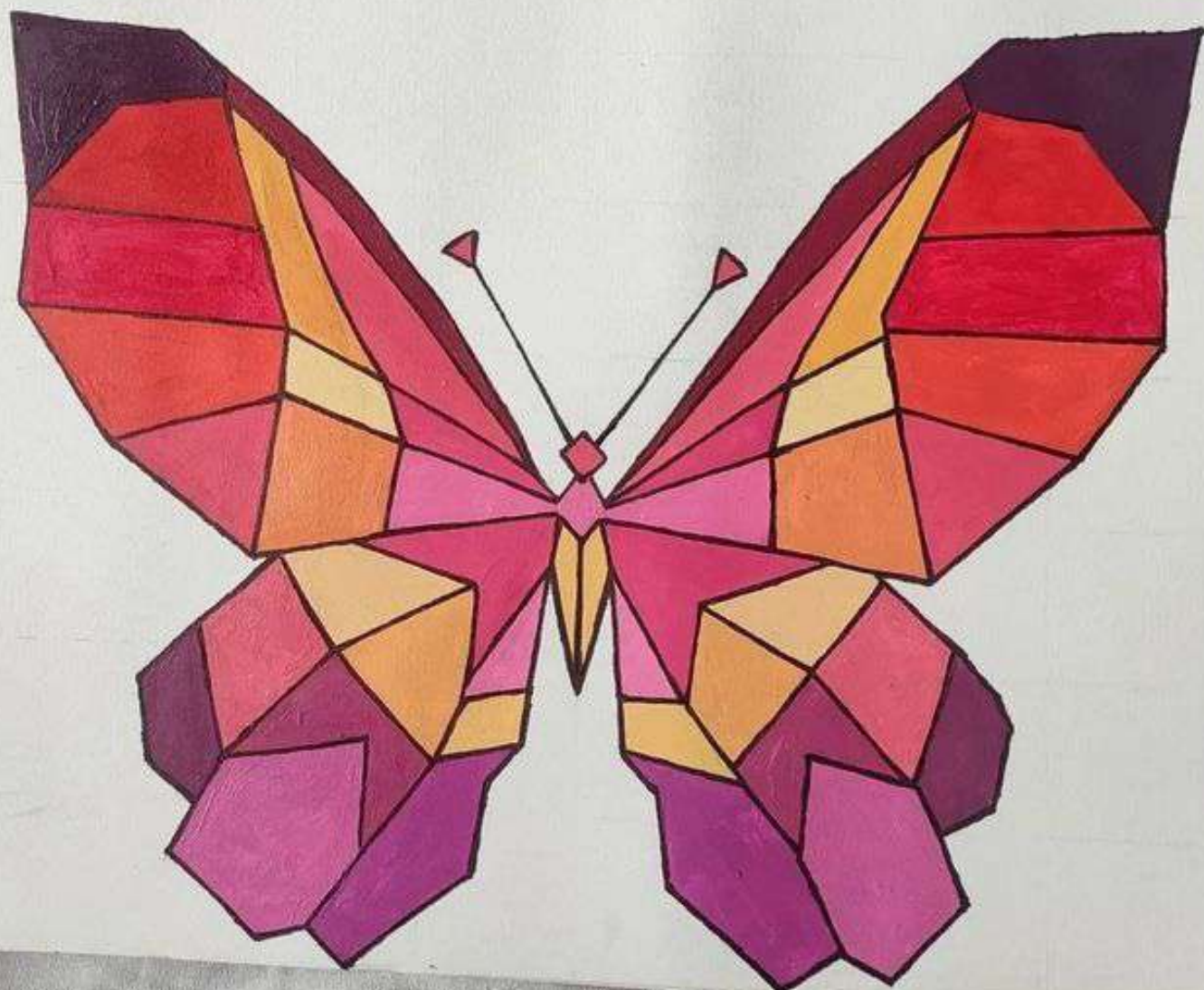
PLAYGENDARY

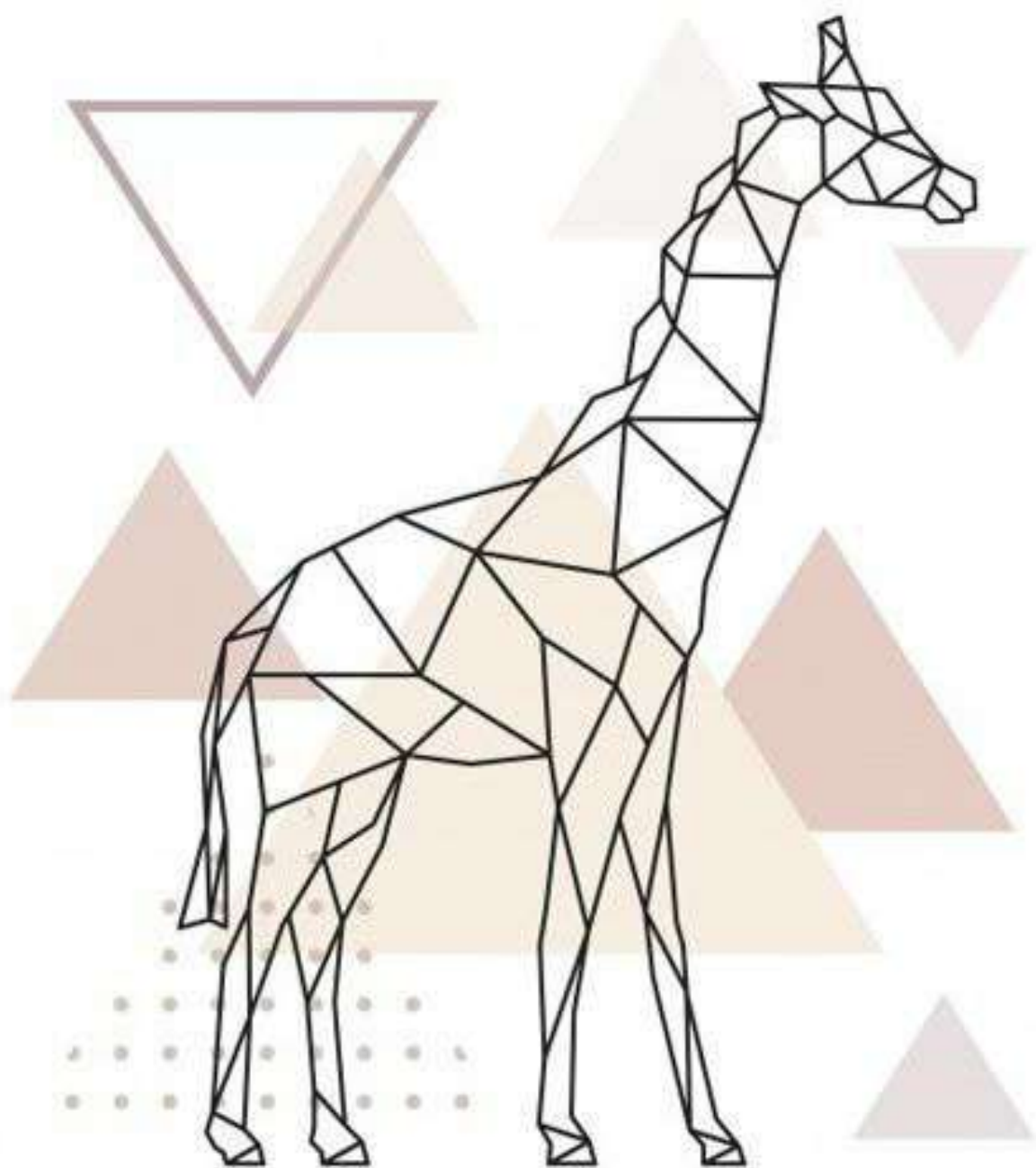
POLY ARTBOOK

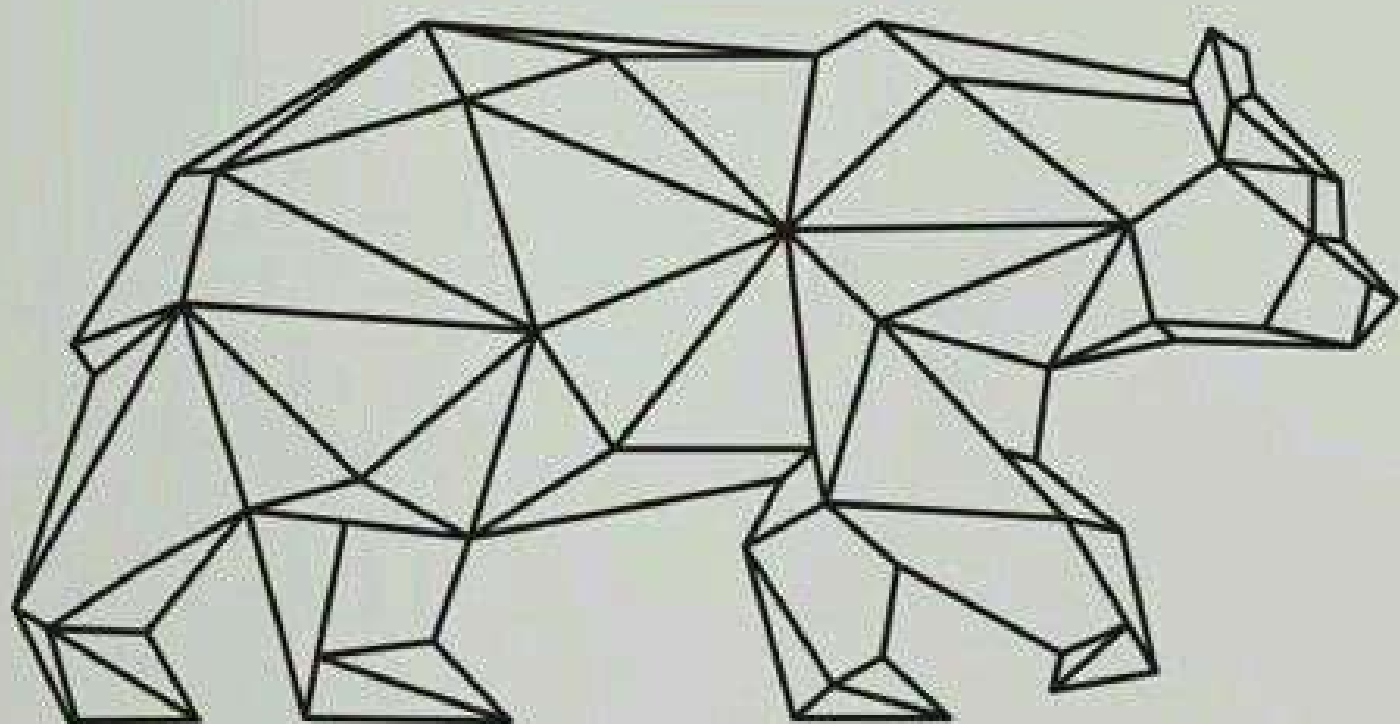
hold me he said and said to me
use a cup of tea and said to me
sugar to put into it. I asked him if he was
passport but he shook his head and said all passports looked
the same to him. In any event, he added, smiling secretly,
he could not read without spectacles and he did not possess
any.

Outside the Customs shack, a group of enormous
tribesmen holding spears were crowding round
They stared at me curiously and patted the
hands, but we were unable to understand
language.

A little later on, I was bumping at
narrow bit of road through some very thick
of a sudden the sun went down and in ten minutes
descended over the jungle land. My headlamp
dim. It would have been foolish to push on the
night. So I parked just off the road in a scrubby place
thorn trees to wait for the dawn, and I sat in the car with
window down and poured myself a tot of whisky with
water. I drank it slowly, listening to the jungle noises all
round me and I was not afraid. A car is good protection
against a wild animal. I had with me a sandwich
and I ate that with my whisky.







The Living Wall©



