

SOME RANDOM DAYS BETWEEN AUGUST AND NOVEMBER.



EVERY TIME NICO ASKED ME IF EVERYTHING WAS FINE - AS FRIENDS USUALLY DO - I REFLECTED, "AM I REALLY OK?" THE ANSWER WAS ALMOST ALWAYS "NO." I GUESS IT WAS THE SHOCK OF EXPERIENCING SO MANY CHANGES IN SUCH A SHORT PERIOD OF TIME.

OR, I WOULD SAY SOMETHING LIKE "DO NOT ASK COMPLEX QUESTIONS, NICOLAS"

SOMETIMES I WAS THERE BUT I WAS NOT "THERE".

