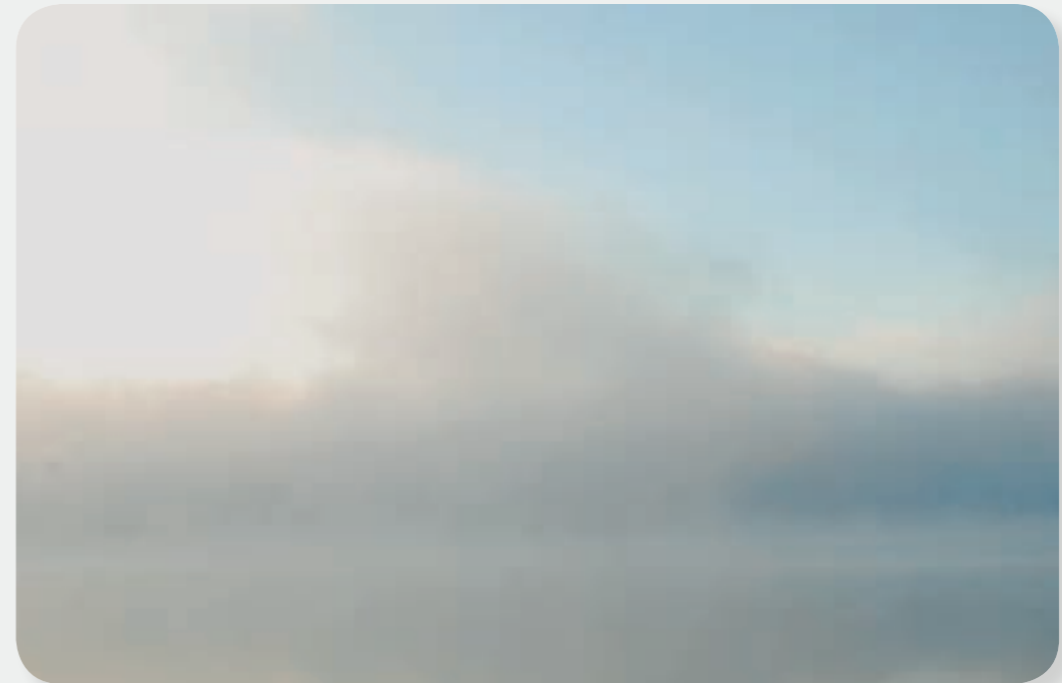


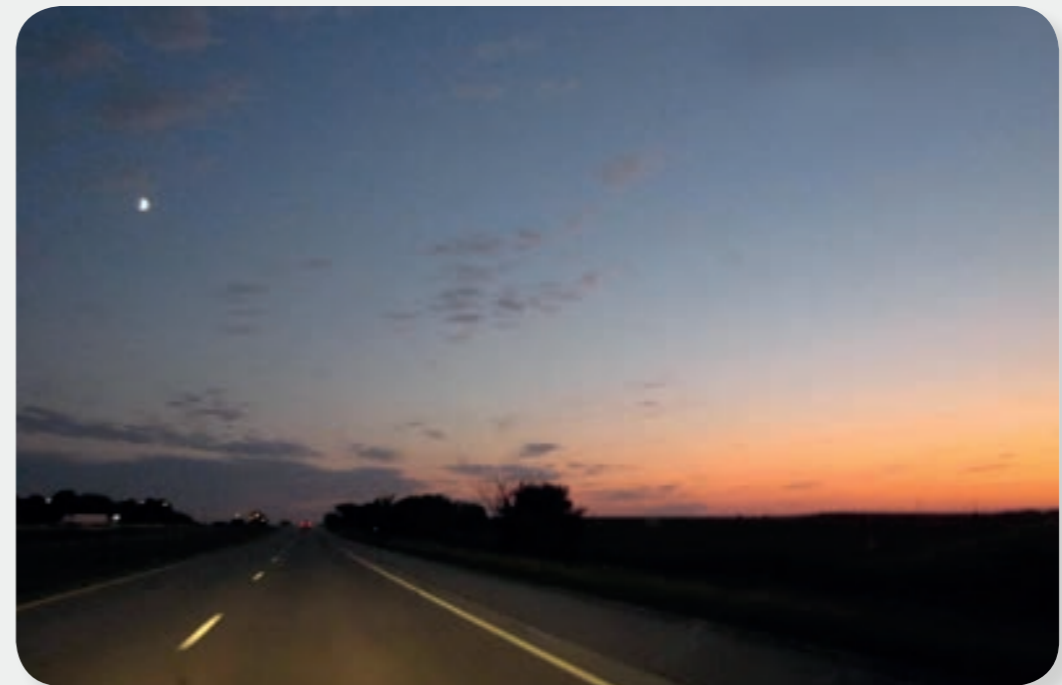
Holding hands with a small child.



5.40 a.m. on a hot summer's day.



*Alone in the car on an empty
motorway at twilight.*



*Realising you both dislike the same
popular person.*



A beloved's wrist.



Children's drawings.



Old stone walls.



Feeling at home in the sea.



A book that understands you.



*In the heat, lying in a field,
looking up.*

