

## Without her, no me

until food took over my life. I had to greet this young woman with patience and acceptance, even if with hindsight, I'd rather shake her by the neck for her avoidance of reality; even if with hindsight, I'd like to forget that I had some different dreams, different lives. Without her, no me. Without all these stories of the post-post boom, no me.

<https://www.aliciakennedy.news/p/on-past-selves>

Newer

Older

22nd July 2025

A Tetralogy

9th July 2025

Leck mich im Arsch

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