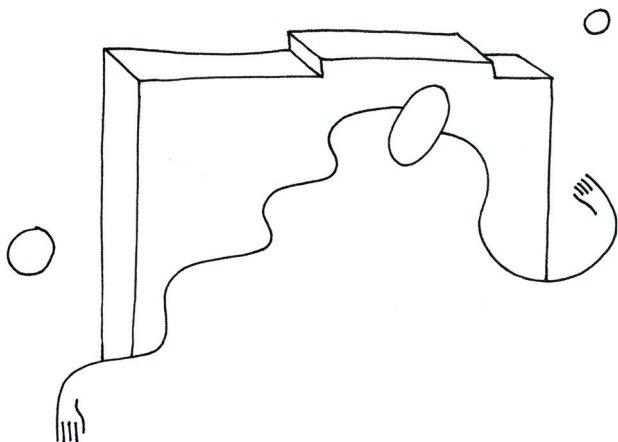


Tuesday, 27th June

Spring cleaning



Hello Tuesday, I didn't sleep so well. Rain pours down outside my door, and I can only finish half my cup of coffee. All this time living alone has made me wonder: perhaps without your possessions to clutter my shelves, and t-shirts to fill my washing machine, I may feel only half of myself. So in attempt to make it feel all ok again I have been spending my morning-minutes cleaning up all different kinds of things. As I shovel the hot beans off the floor and into my rubbish bin, I wonder if we are always looking for something to clean or make more shiny. I shuffle my books along the bookcase and paint my staircase salmon pink. I