

ARTIST'S VISION

Bah, fairytales.

He told a story of strangers and journeys.

Matter of factly, Story, and surrealism

She often didn't know where she was going.

Following the rules to the game.

"WHERE am I?"

"Close to beginning of your journey of course!"

"Can you tell me the story now?"

What dreams will you sell us today?

The old lady said that she was selling dreams,

yes the girl said and she bought a dream, she did,

she dreamt of being in a

strange place,

— **And of seeing**

marvellous and amazing things, and then woke up.

tales (rhymes, tell me a little rhyme) and other real life stories.

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Fig. 1.4 Magazine Cover