

aMBeDo

eLiSa
HoDgson

2024

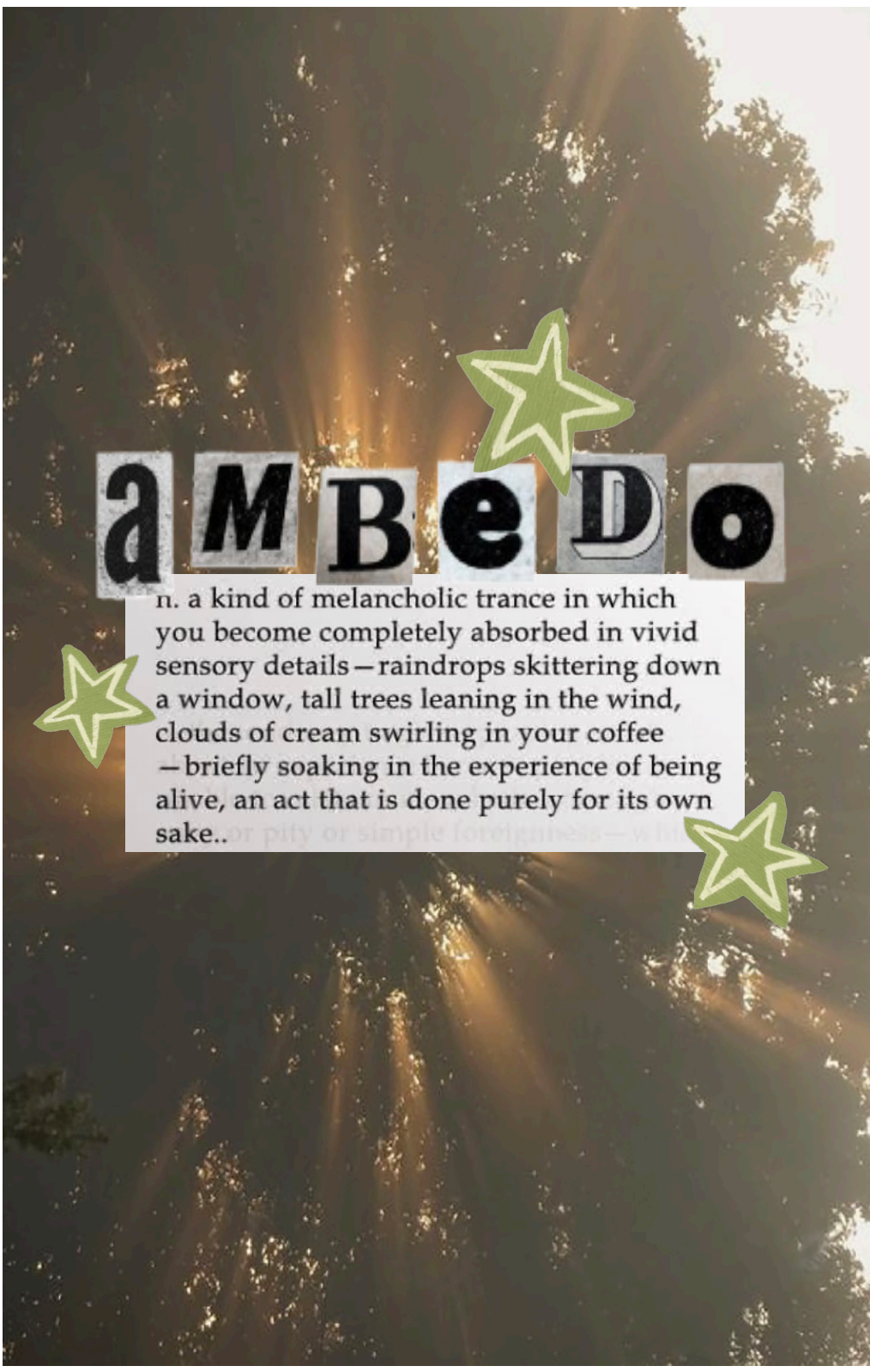
the sound
of crashing



waves

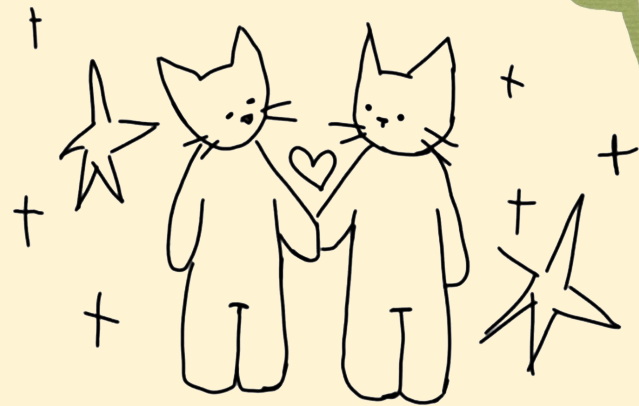
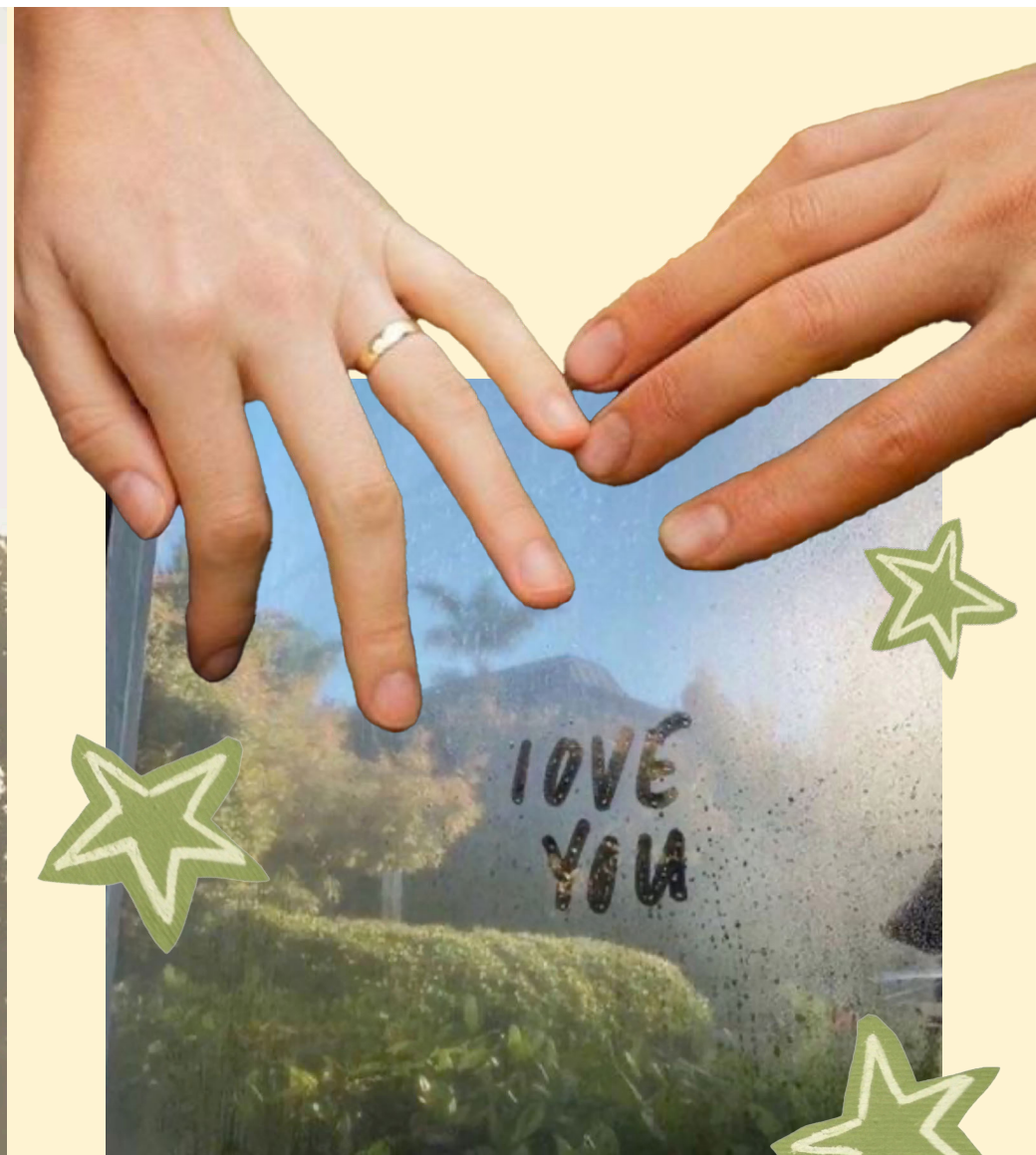
oh
august



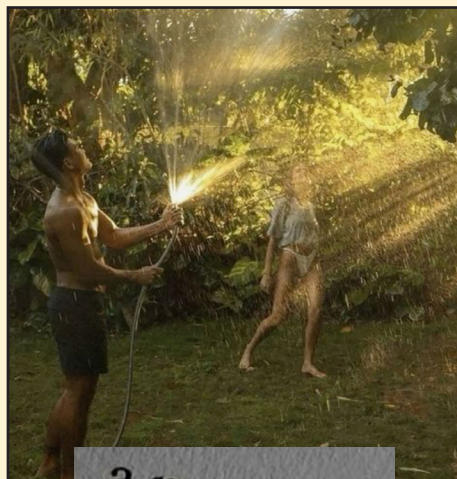
A photograph of sunlight filtering through the leaves of trees, creating a dappled light effect. The image is used as a background for the left page of a spread.

AMBEDO

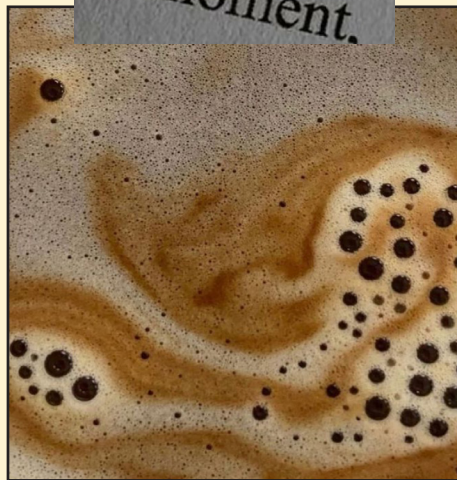
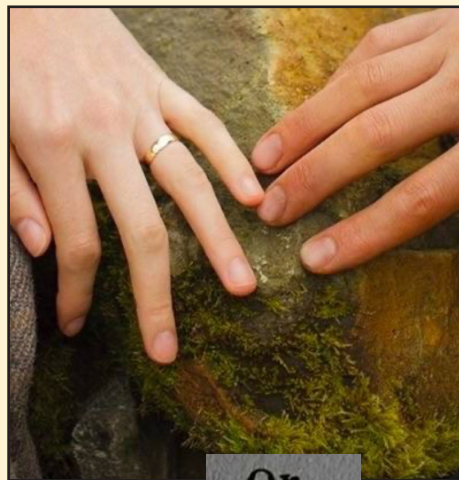
n. a kind of melancholic trance in which you become completely absorbed in vivid sensory details—raindrops skittering down a window, tall trees leaning in the wind, clouds of cream swirling in your coffee—briefly soaking in the experience of being alive, an act that is done purely for its own sake..or pity or simple foreignness—w



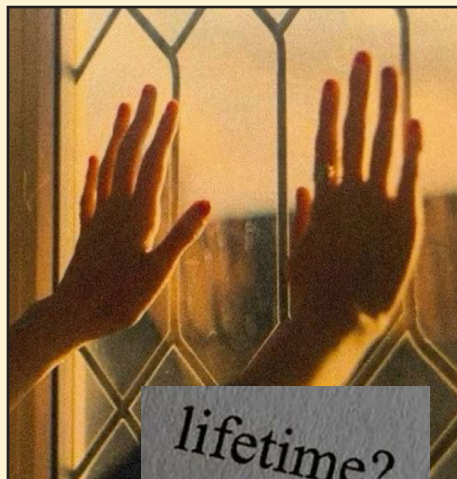
are we



a moment.



or a



lifetime?

the sound of rain.



the leaves
are falling
as time
slips by

I WANT TO BE
HAPPY WITH THE
SIMPLICITY OF
LIFE. TO STOP
WANTING MORE.

