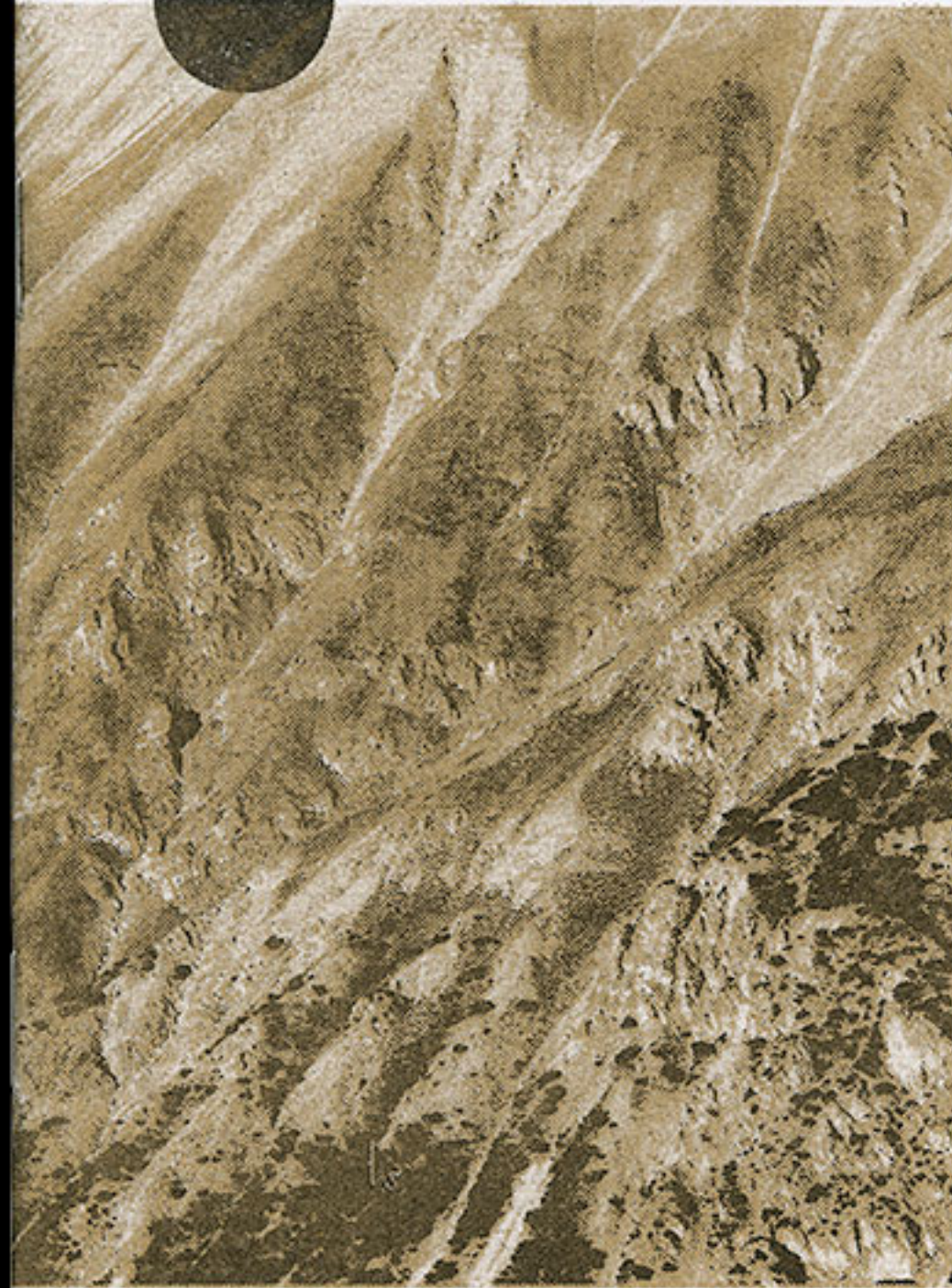


# CLOUD TALK BACK



Ruder Isaac    <https://isaacruder.us>





meltu6



meltu6

gnitjəw

meltu6

meltu6

On a hazy, hot day...

On a hazy, hot day...

On a hazy, hot day...

On a hazy, hot day...

On a hazy, hot day...

On a hazy, hot day...



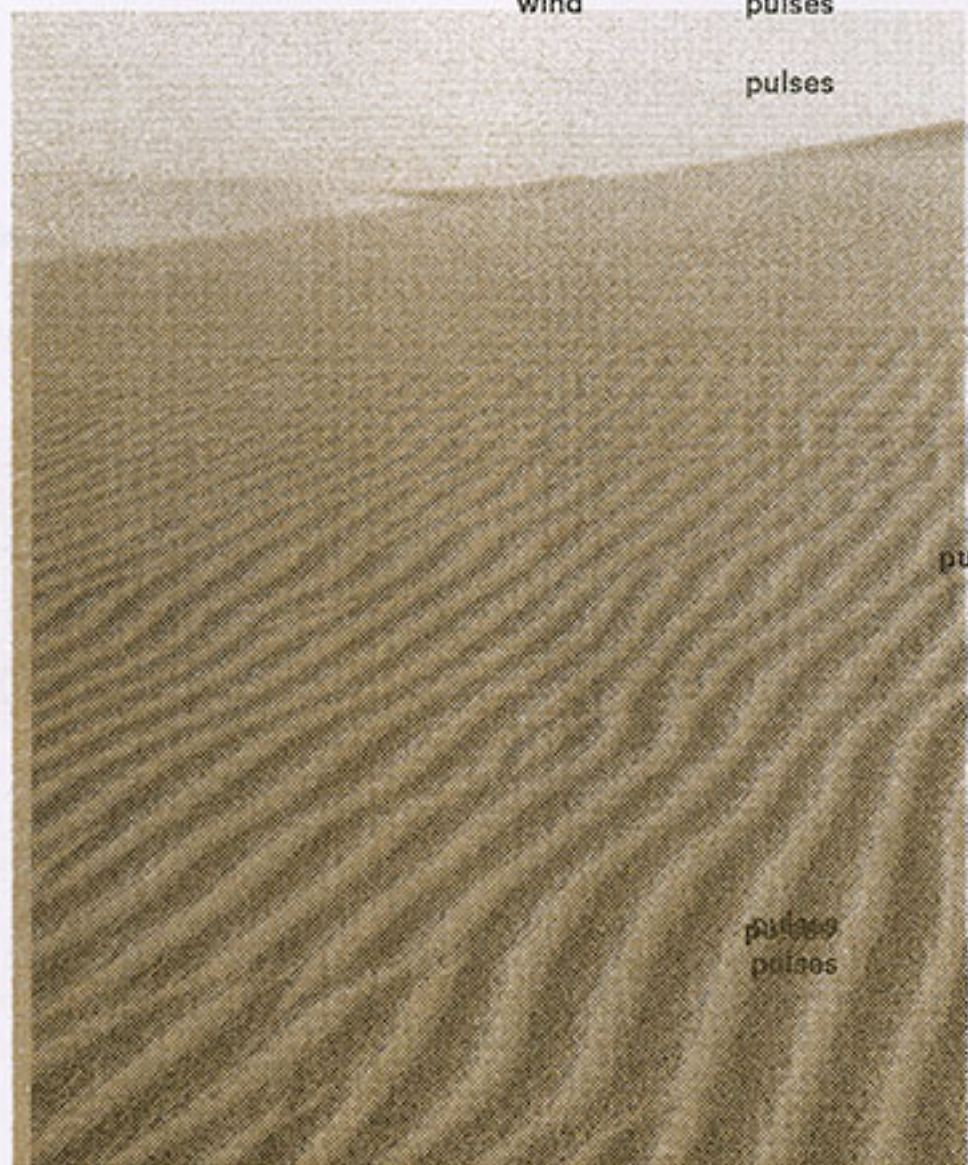
The

wind

pulses

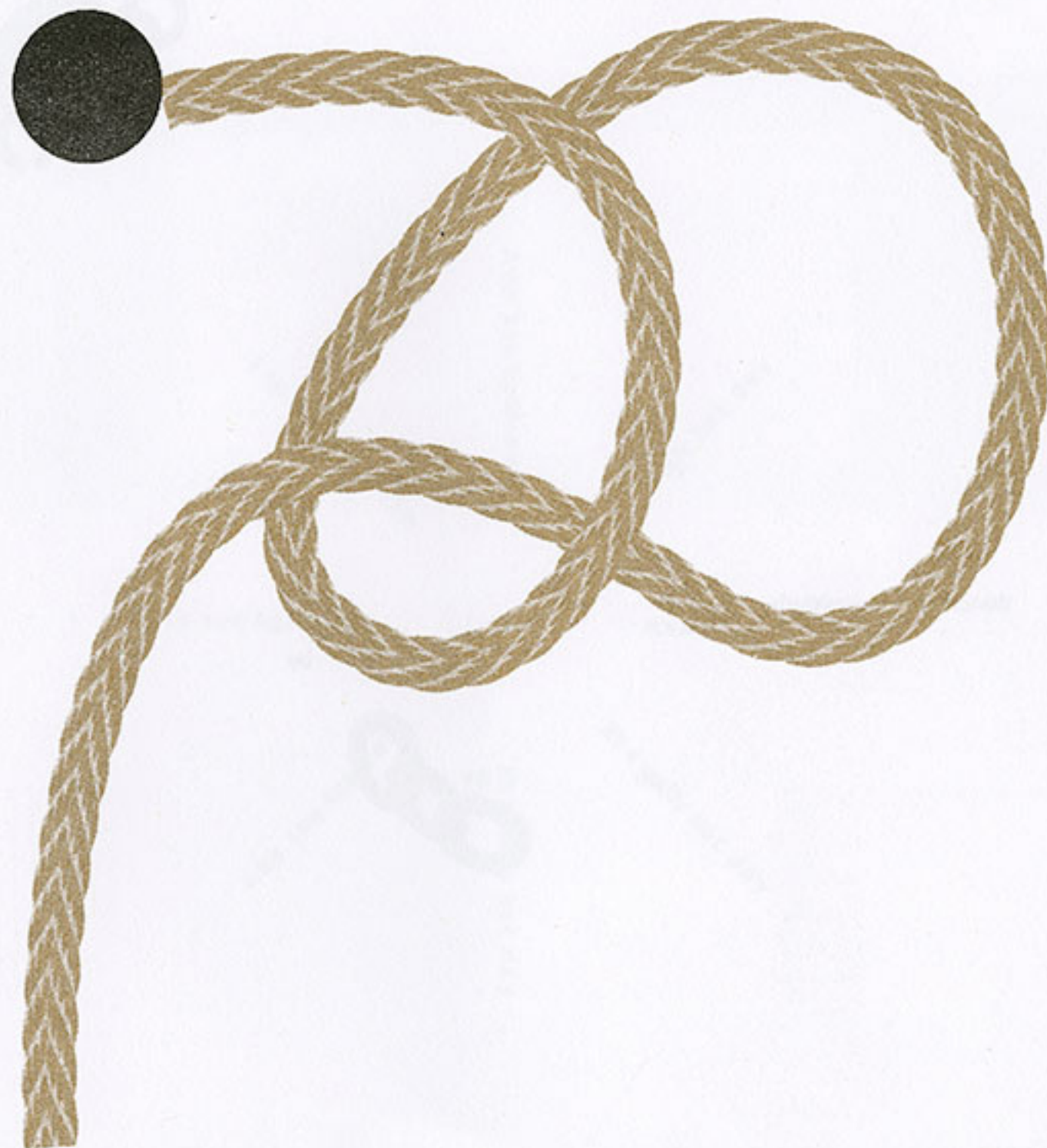
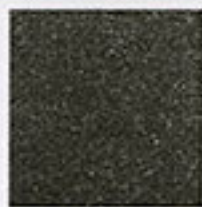
pulses

pulses



pulses

pulses  
pulses







clouds

Watching

clouds  
clouds

go

by . . .

go

by



A blood vessel  
burst in my  
left eye, but I  
remained a stoic  
under the weight  
of the clouds.



It's a really hot day . . .

It's a really hot day . . .

It's a really hot day . . .

It's a really hot day . . .

Oh,

It's a really hot day . . .

It's a really hot day . . .

It's a really hot day . . .

It's a really hot day . . .





enter

enter

enter

enter

enter

enter

enter

enter

enter







dreamy

the

haze

Like an explosion !!!!!!!!!!!!!

overtakes me



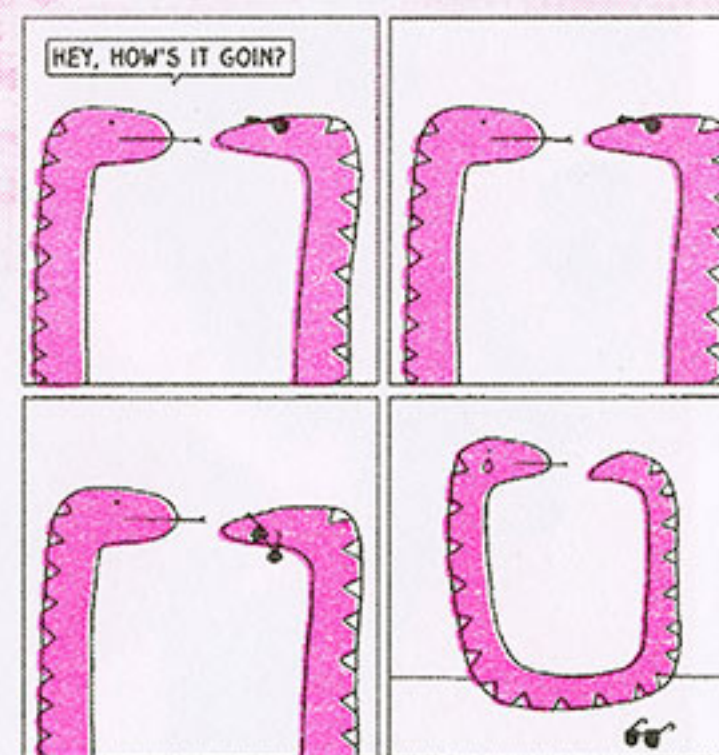


sk... "v sky sky sky sky sky sky sky sky sky sky sky sky  
y sky sky sky sky sky sky sky sky sky sky  
sky sky sky sky sky sky sky sky sky sky  
sky sky sky sky sky sky sky sky sky sky  
sky sky sky sky sky sky sky sky sky sky  
It's quiet, then I'm screaming at the clouds... clouds clouds clouds  
Projecting happiness, I tell the clouds of clouds clouds clouds  
life's intricacies. In return the clouds clouds clouds clouds  
continue floating, and sunlight streams streams streams streams  
through the holes between them. I say, I say I say I say  
"Please remember it," and I lay back back back back  
down in the dry grass dry grass dry grass dry grass dry grass dry grass

# EMOTIONAL LANDSCAPE



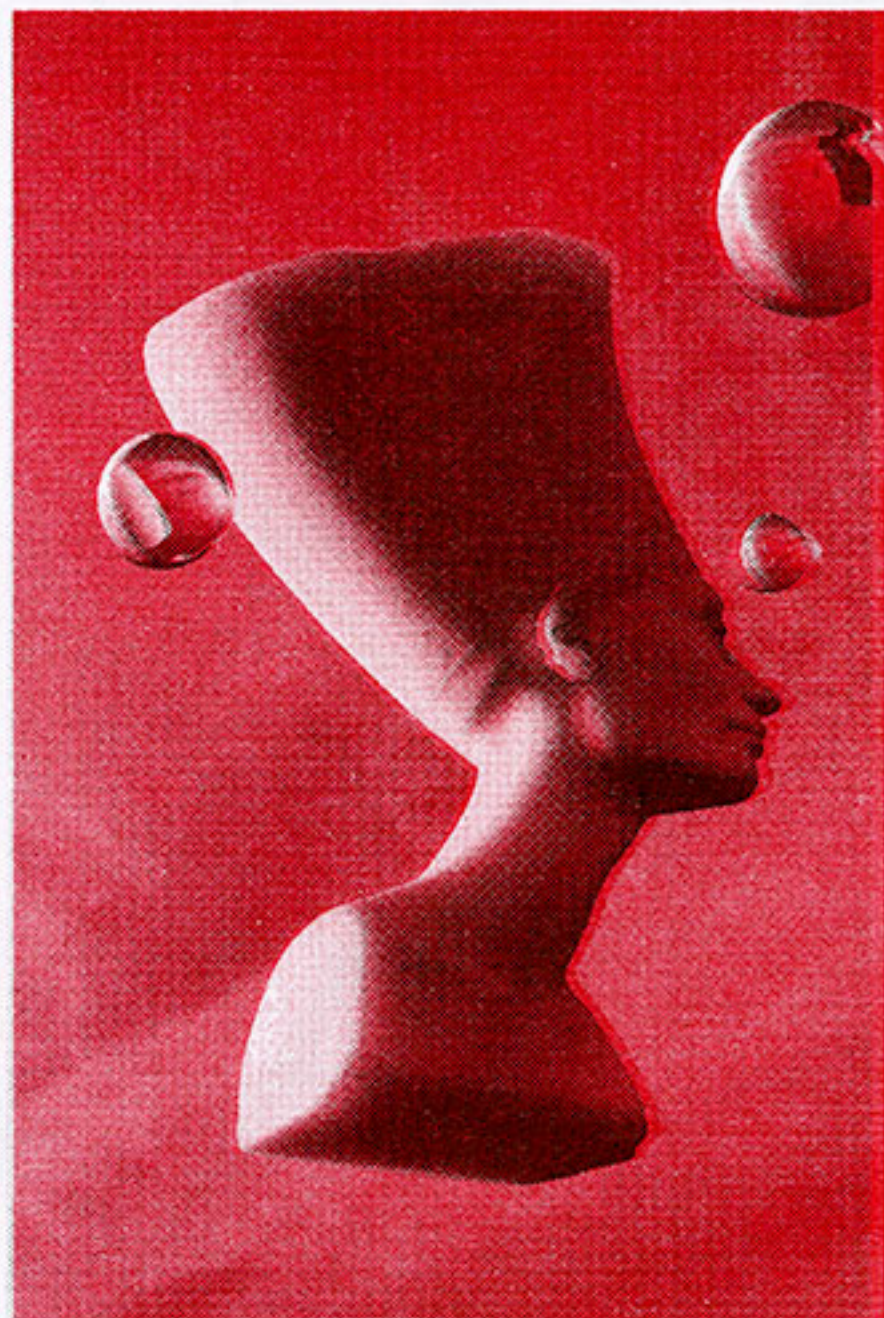




*I cried sharp geometric shapes and outlines,  
all so very, very stark.*



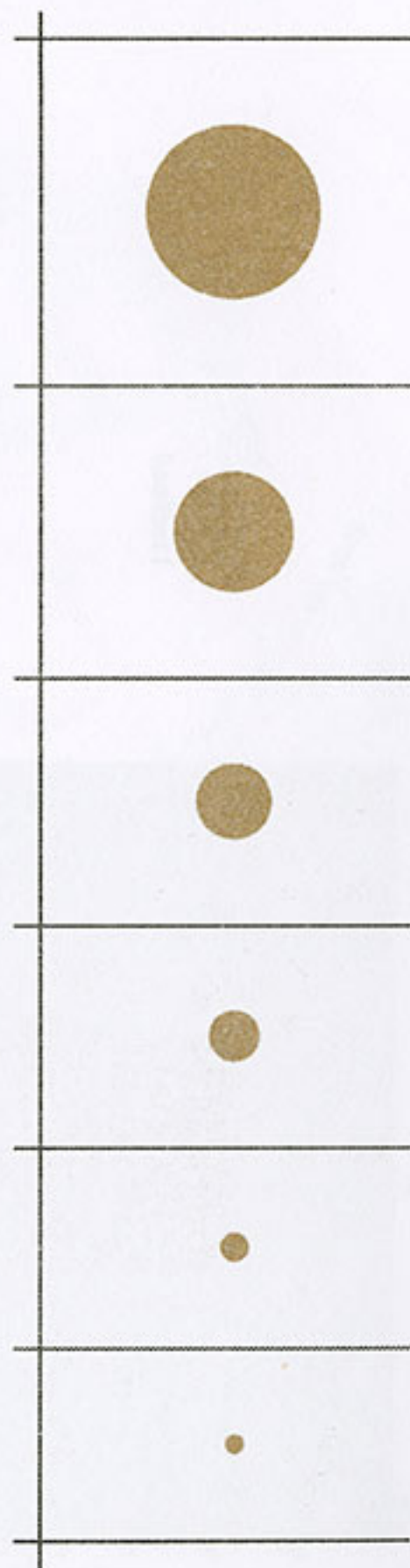
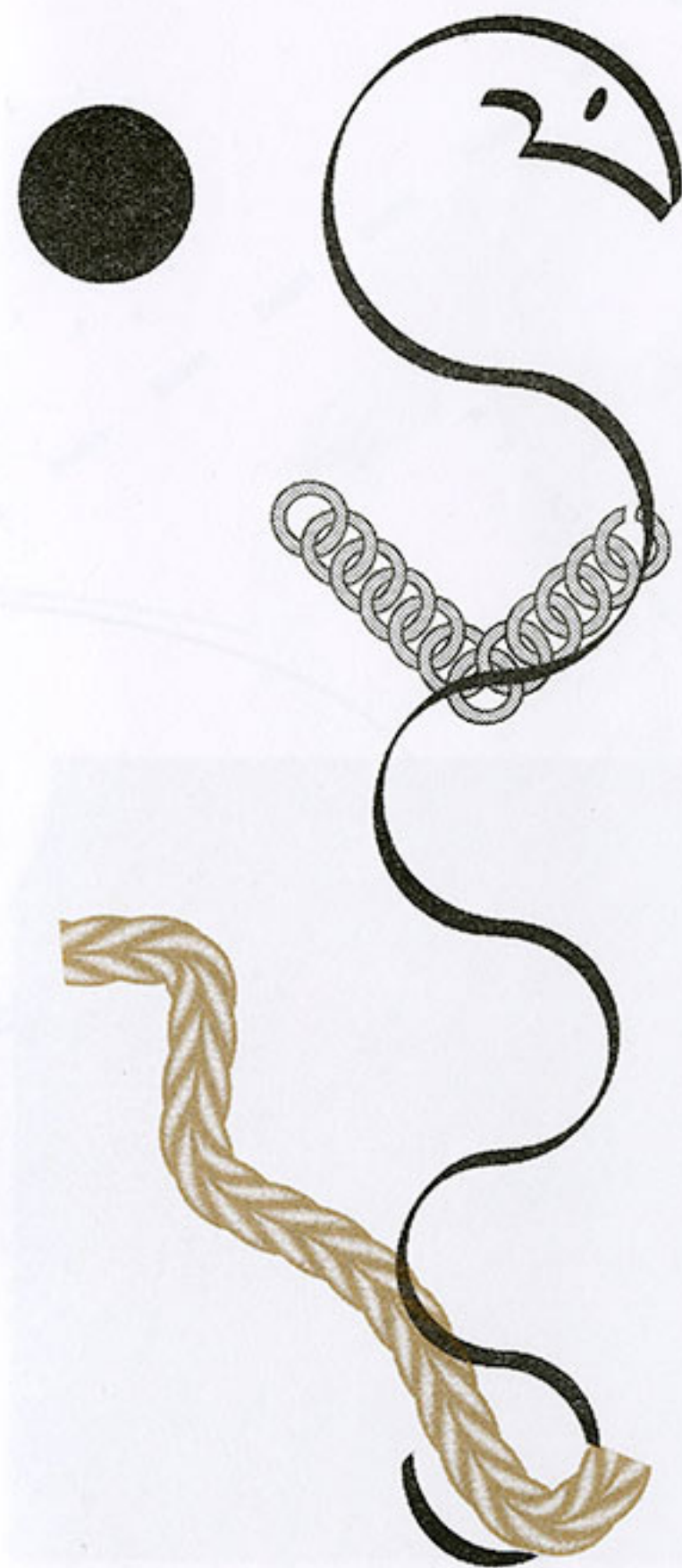
Eventually I regained  
my posture. Inhaling deeply,  
I extended my neck





Sunlight crosses the pearlescent sand as it shimmers.  
The throbbing rhythm in my forehead slaps off beat.  
My mind reaches towards a peaceful sense of oasis.

...oasis.  
...OASE.





my neck

I reclined

and let out a breath



beam

beam

beam

beam

beam

beam

beam

beam

beam

beam

beam

beam

beam

beam

beam

beam

beam

beam

beam

The breath became visible;  
it endlessly floated into o b l i v i o n .

end



copy

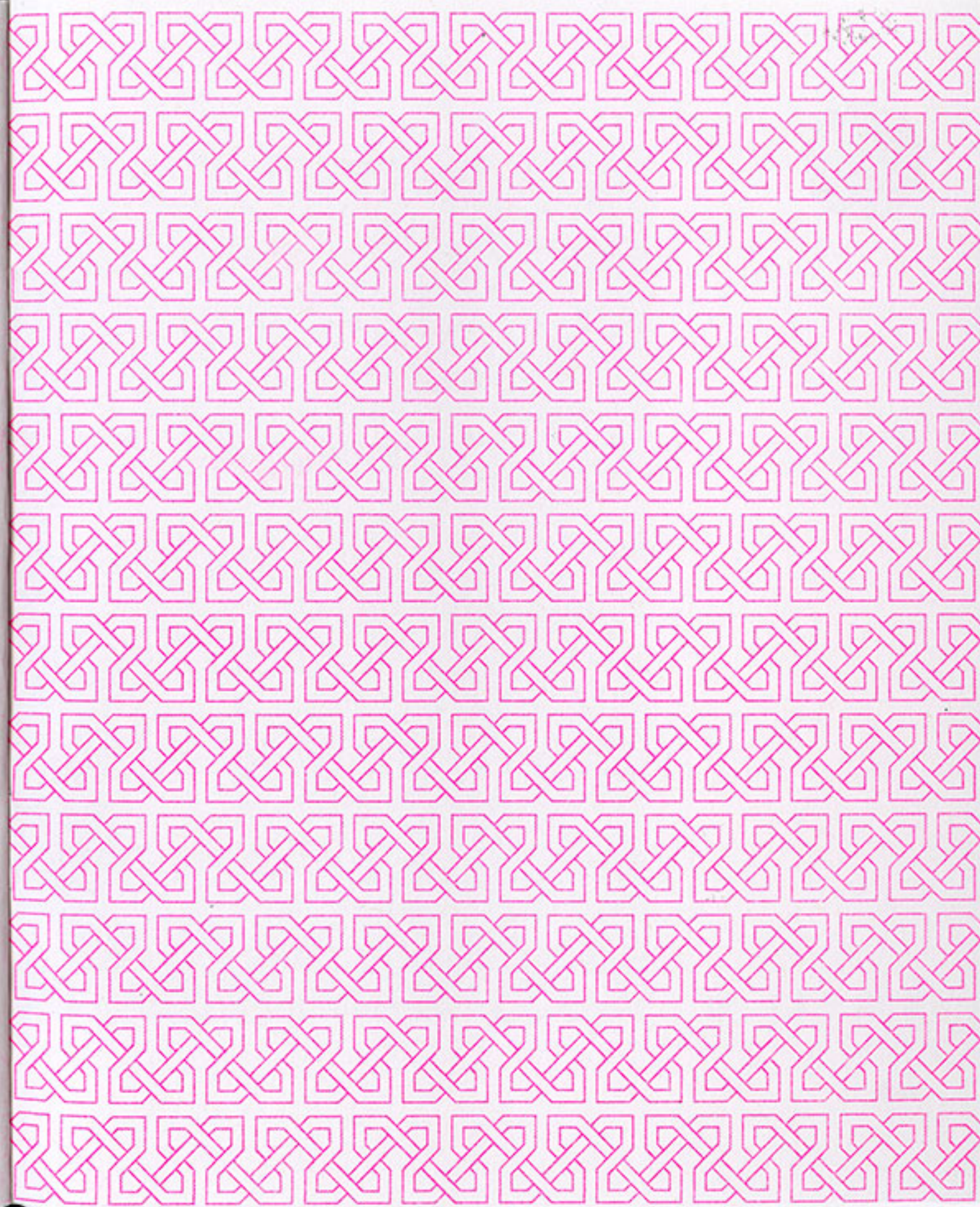
?

Am I just a copy of a cloud?

of a cloud ?

∞ /

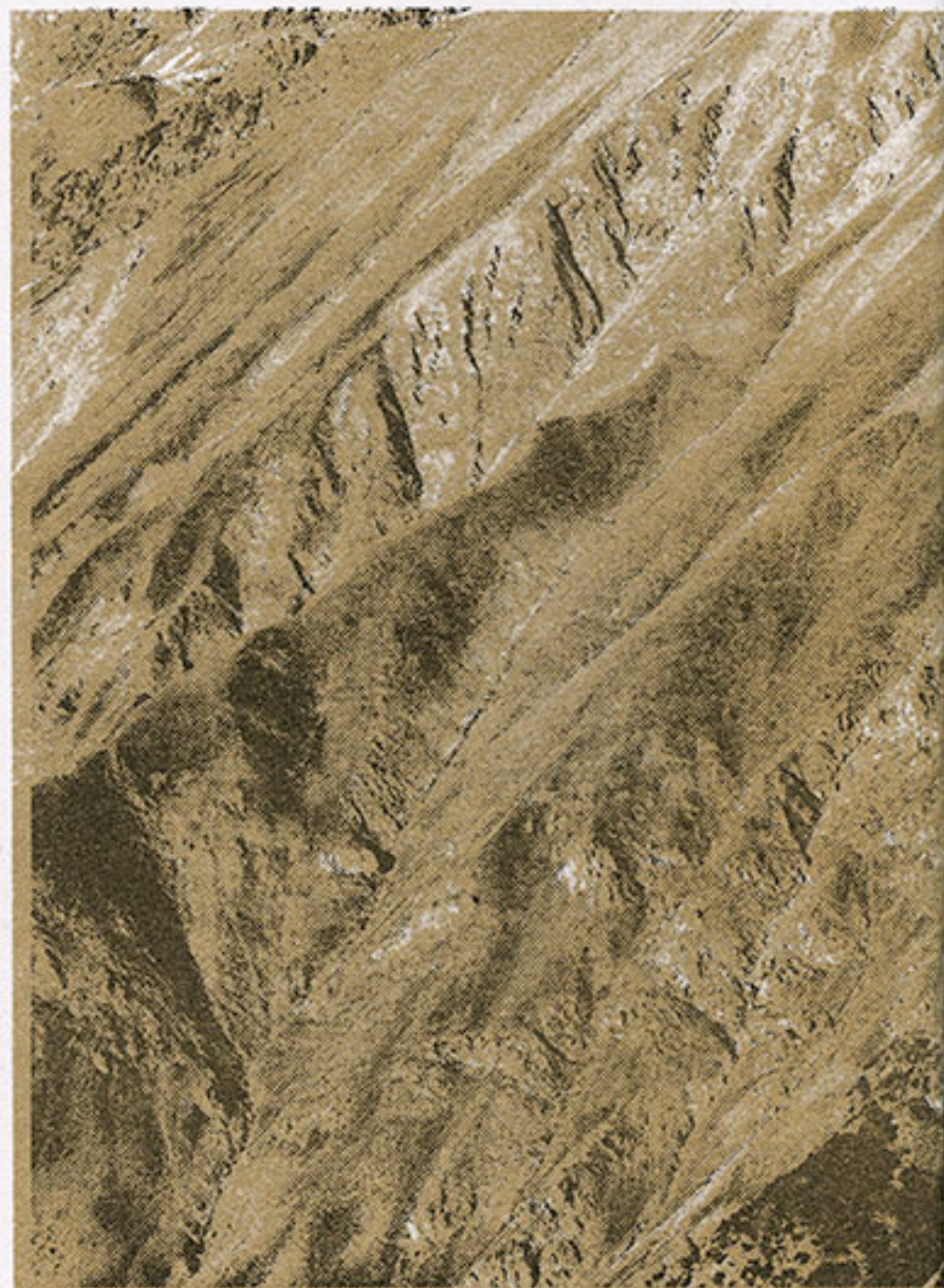
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April



2016