

... beyond the edge of the Earth.  
... she must traverse, savour, toil, sing...  
... in questioning mystery.

Be known, be unknown.  
Safety belongs to me. safety belongs to us.

I remembered I have a torch on my phone.  
Don't forget to use it if you need it.  
Don't suffer in darkness.

- much darkness, building light.
- friends and food.
- muddle along.
- us.

I just told a whole story.  
To someone beside me.  
As if they were there.  
Putting my voice into the night made me feel strong.  
Then a man walked past so I pretended to make a call  
on my phone, so I could keep telling the story.  
The story was about being in Year 2 and thinking  
if I just keep \$2 in the pocket of my schooldress at all  
times, I can pay a mugger so he'll leave me alone.  
True story.

**I don't want to be out here walking by myself.  
YOU'RE NOT.**

Wanting thrill? Walk into the middle of the traffic.

Walk on the path. And thrill walks right up to you.  
Pump, pump, pump.

I am suspicious of everything,  
but I also feel suspicious of myself?

Breeding season September to March.

Girls on Wheels.

Walk while laughing secretly!  
The roundness gets bigger  
Keep a look out but keep laughing  
They're only sausages  
I got you, you got me

I felt like the hooded man at the start of my walk  
tonight. We are all like that in the rain and cold.

**Walk with me  
I'll walk with you**

Now I get to wondering what the hell goes on in my  
local park at night!

Yeah! It's good! Real edgy for me tonight.  
Anyone got tips? Hooded man behind me.

Look for the light, there's more than you realise.  
I have plenty so will send you some.  
Don't be afraid of the man made main roads.

*All the shadows here are men  
And someone's cooking sausages*

IS EVERYONE OKAY?!  
showers where I am  
wind in my face  
smell of wet grass  
crumble of a soft dandelion  
full moon!  
be lucky to catch her tonight

I have an invite, if you feel safe to do so.  
Walk for 5-10secs with your eyes closed.  
What does that do to you? How do you feel?  
I'll count with you if you like.

*Only cats get away without cat calls in the night*

I put your voice in my ear and immediately felt safe

Why does it feel so, why does it feel so good?  
Is that a Kylie song? Sometimes I wonder if there'll be a  
song playing in my head when I die.

***My friends, thank goodness  
My familiar outside friends  
Away from here are many  
Unfamiliar  
Nighttime  
Strangers  
The darkness is enough of a stranger  
That it makes your familiar foliage  
Unfamiliar enough***

Where I am sounds like where you are  
Where I am sounds like where you are

Intersecting paths  
Pattern-less  
Makes perfect sense

As I sent "stillness" a man raised his voice in anger

*pulse pulse pulse cicada continuous cycling round and round  
linear roads behind traffic turning distant closer rises and  
falls still that cicada beat rhythmic and round round around  
nighttime I think of dusk and half light children in summer*

hey sister hey sister  
would you come a little closer?  
can you lend me your shoulder?  
my senses are running around  
something running through my blood  
i understand it in my fingertips  
hey sister hey sister  
my senses are running around

Go. She said, insect like. Parading & masquerading as if  
terrifying but not. Terrified & objectified. It hums. It starts.  
I can hear nice birdies and some cars going past.  
I can hear some nice crackin or sticks and some nice  
footfalls perhaps.