



CHILDHOOD MEMORIES





Turn back time//

She is in a room.
She is the only one who is aware of the existence of the room.
It is her room - and only hers.
But something has changed.
She feels lonely.
The sound of the silence creates movement.
Her mind is empty and without fear.
She looks around the room and suddenly she sees something beautiful behind her.
It is a vase with flowers.
She looks at the spectacle, but she can't remember putting it there.
The flowers radiates mystery and wonder.
She stares at the flowers and her heart is writhing.
She cant breath.
So much hurting and not understanding why.
Hesitation.
She grabs the vase quickly and throws it on the floor.
Splinters everywhere.
She takes a small piece from what used to be a vase.
Cuts the mystery flowers to find the truth.
She wonders if she can turn back time.





Childhood//

She cant remember much from her childhood.

It is sad.

Small glimpses of childlike adventures come to mind.

She remembers gathering things in the wood and playing with them.

Always making small piles of earth and hoping that something would rise.

She wants to return to her childhood and find those feelings of hope again.

Small ebony wood cups filled with something white and clean.

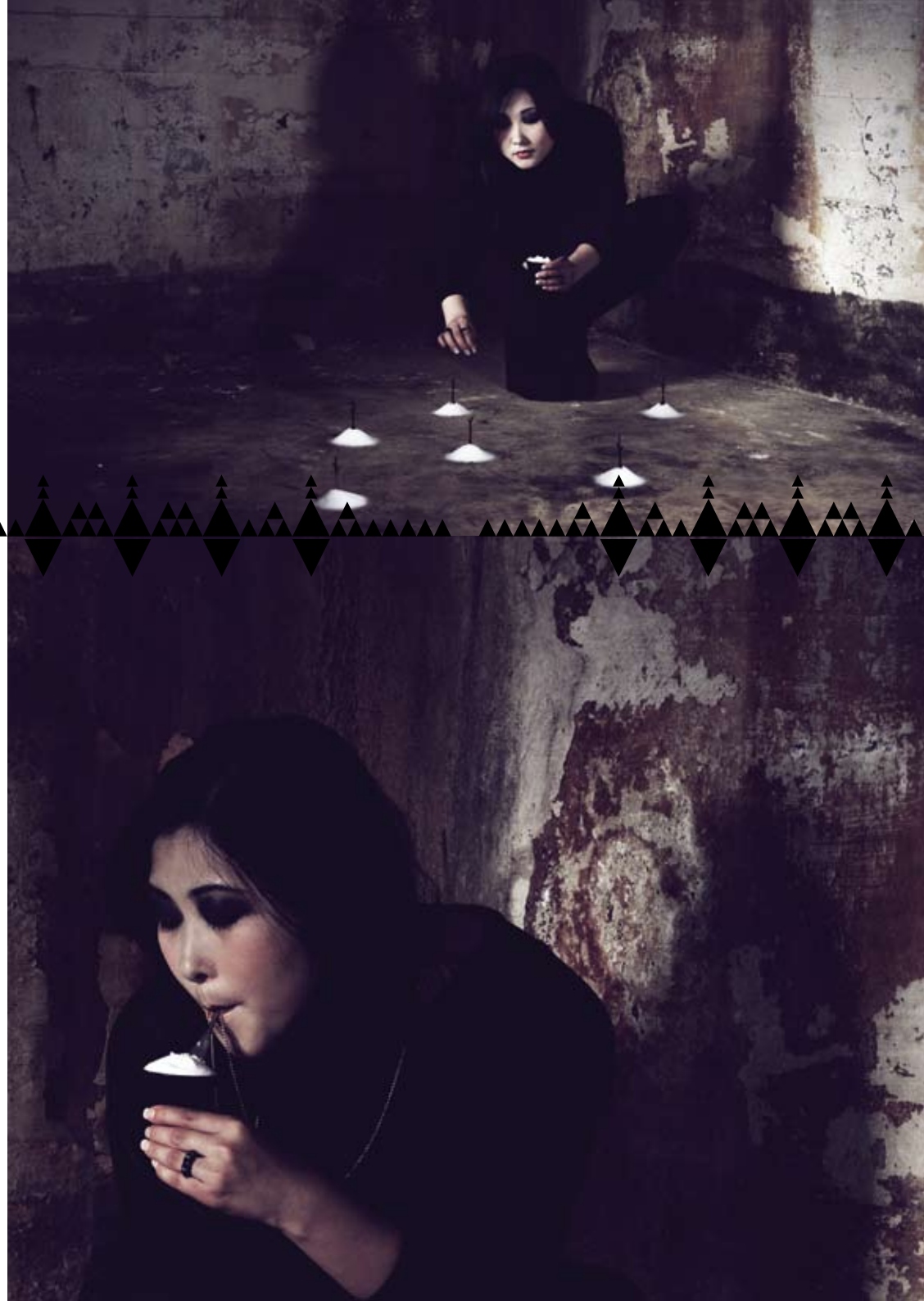
She takes one of the cups up and taste it.

A wonderful sense comes to her palate.

An experience she has never had before.

She taste the white again.

Thinks that will bring back her childhood memories.





Lost the memories//

She has just woken up and is feeling totally exhausted.

She tries to gather her thoughts and get back the memories.

The memories can give her peace, but they are about to leave her thoughts.

Her senses become blurred.

Sometimes her eyes cant see clearly, but then her hearing enhances.

And sometimes the other way around.

It is always changing.

It is like an other person controls her senses.

She feels insecure.

There is a comfort in her ability to control her smell and taste senses.

She concentrate on those exact senses to keep the memories.

They are yet again leaving her.

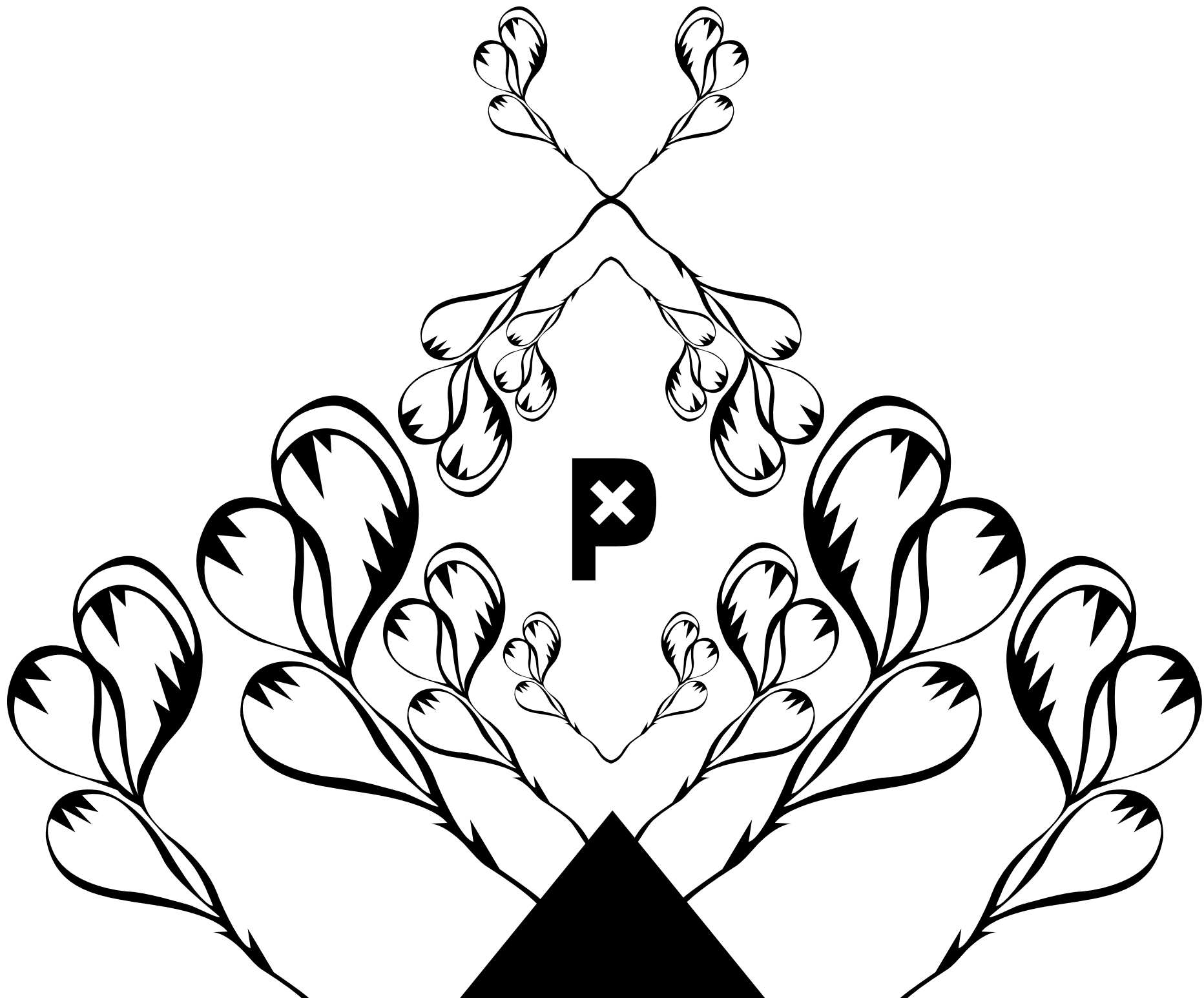
She focuses on the taste of childhood.

Something strange is happening.

She is trying to keep it together.

Separation.

They are everywhere now....



Remembering//

A symbol keeps popping up.

It hurts badly when the symbol is not clear and she cant capture the shape.

In the room she finds three small stones.

She looks at them in a gently fashion.

There is a yellow stone.

She thinks they have a connection with the symbol.

Each stone has a different organic shape.

Cone, circle, square.

They are in movement.

They seem strong.

She decides to take the yellow stone on her finger.

Sudently the yellow stone changes into a ring.

She feels strong.

Then dizzy.

She has to take the ring off before something bad happens.

But she cant.

Fighting with her own finger.

She starts to breath faster.

Panic.

She just wants to get rid of it.

She takes a large knife.

Just before jamming the knife in to her finger, the ring falls on the floor.

The ring form a triangle.





The Triangle//

She suddenly remembers.

The triangle is a gateway into a new world, a world filled with adventure.

Her world of childhood memories.

Her senses are clear again.

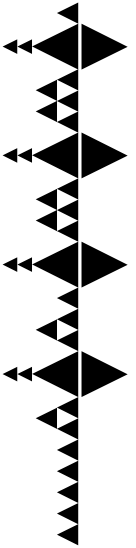
No more panic.

Just happiness.

She enters the triangle.

The room is empty



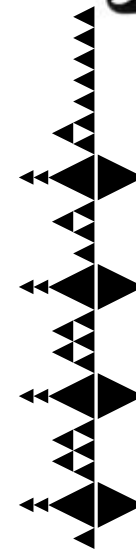
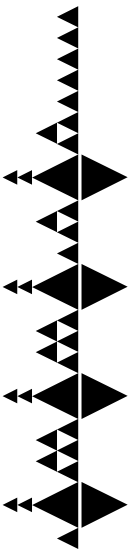


Lost the memories//

Remembering//



Turn back time//



Childhood//



The Triangle//



Love and Thanks //

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