

Kristoffer Axén

At Sea At Night & How We Evolved From Water

www.kristofferaxen.com

They sat there on the couch. Watching a painting on a wall. The painting was a reproduction of Ernst's *Alice in 1941*. The wall was on the fifth floor. Outside there was a street. There were cars on the street. Underneath, subways carried people. Those people had places to go. So they went there. A woman fearing elevators got stuck on the nineteenth floor. A trembling man glanced at young girl's calves on the Eight St. Fifteen rats died of starvation at six forty-five pm. It rained kindly during the first days of spring.

[gallery link="file"]