

A short story about visiting a sun-drenched gallery in 2011.

A short story about a room becoming visible after many years of darkness.

A short story about a pink corridor tiled
with books which hurts to walk on.

A short story about a poetry book found
in the library in the office.

A short story about seeing words turn
their backs on themselves.

A short story about an artist who has forgotten her younger self.

A short story about returning to a story once read, re-reading it, and noticing a change in yourself and the story.

A short story about the corner of the room that has been hidden for a long time.

A short story about a trip to Adelaide
that was cancelled due to illness.

A short story about the unsettling and feeling of having authored someone else's work as you encounter it.

A short story about an unlocked car broken into, glovebox emptied. Manuals, cables and empty lolly packets strewn on the driver's seat. A jacket, discarded, is in the gutter around the corner, stained with spots of morning rain.

A short story about a green Woolworths
bag full of fairy lights.

A short story about a livid green
tapestry.

A short story disguised as a question
about borrowing other people's images
and ideas.

A short story about how to create
energy.

A short story about a photograph of
mirrors on the hidden surfaces of things.

A short story about a rectangle of
sunlight changing dimensions and
crawling across the grey floor.