

HI! WE ARE DOING RESEARCH
FOR A DESIGN PROJECT REGARDING

HUMAN CONNECTION

feel free to fill out this book with anything
that comes to mind, whether it be a picture,
a poem, a story, a few words, anything.
Thank you for your time!

Just ~~be~~ sitting around, talking
about whatever. That's ^{my}
favorite way to connect to
people. Drunk is the
best way to do it, but
sober is cool too. Random
people you don't know
is probably another best
too. That's why I'm
writing this right now!

old, 15 mos. old, is
visiting her 1st museum.

she is hungry so first

she is going to eat 2

she loves being

around people and

watching everything

she is extremely

happy.

she is with

Pop who spends
most Thursday afternoons
with her, I am her
only true grandparent.
Both Grandmas passed
away before Olly was
born and her other
Grandpa was only
seen her once after
she was born.

Pop. loves museums
and art so he hopes
to take Olly to
many wonderful
places as she grows.

Olly also loves
music + animals,

There is always
music in her house

and her parents take her
to hear music often,
she loves to play
drums and harmonica.
we have to get
going.

Try the way -
Ollie's front door at
her house

in Richmond is
the same color as
the orange wall in
the cafeteria.

Good luck on
~~your~~ your project and
at Cal!

She told me that loving someone
is seeing them as a part of
you.



But I think she's wrong.

I think it's more of a feeling
like childhood, you know?

(but I don't know if I know
either)



like feeling that warm and tangled
and self-assured.

I thought I didn't need it,
human connection, you know?

this naive.

But it's kind of nice to feel

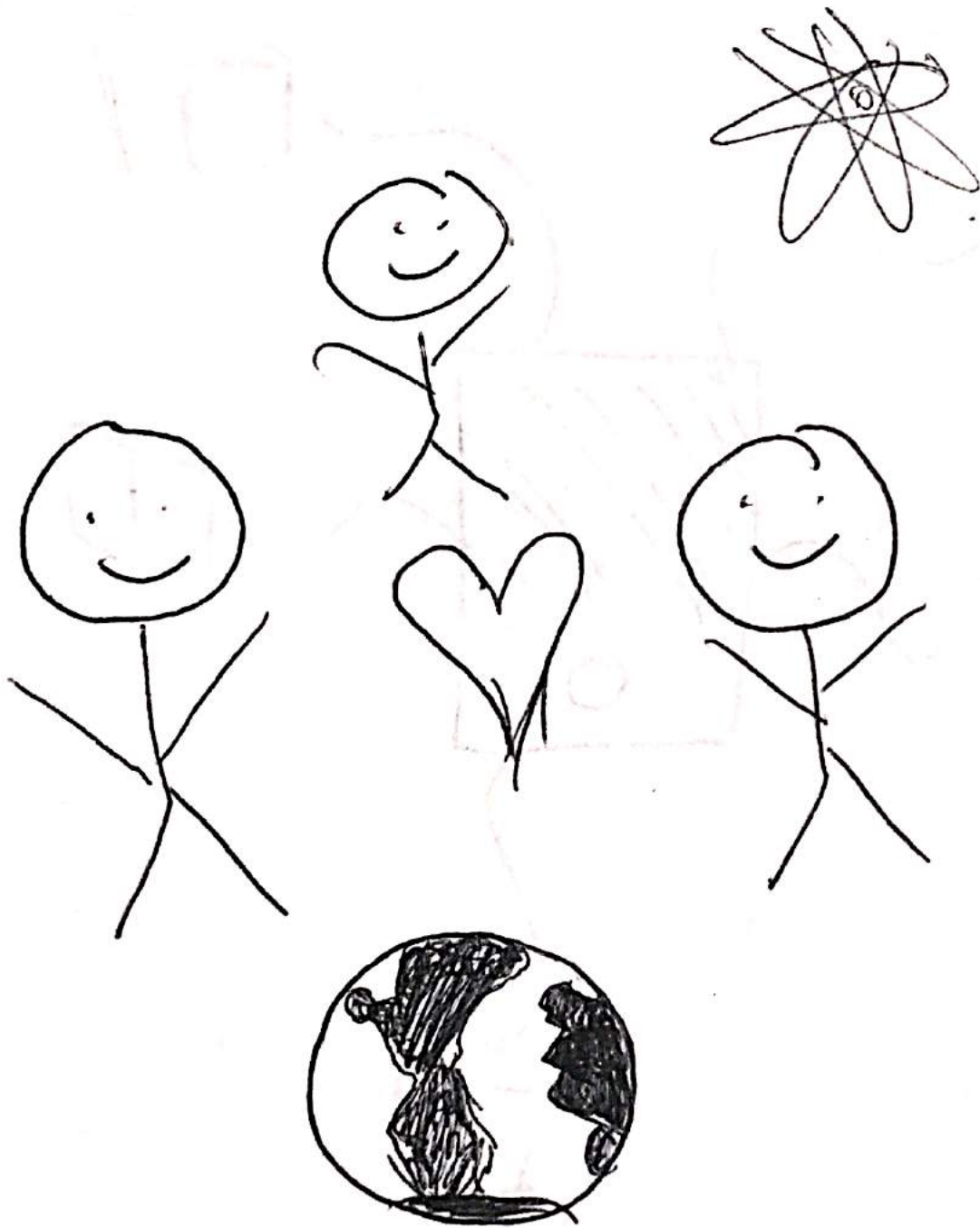
I found out today that one of the most powerful encounters with another person could happen through the window of a car, lasting no more than a second or two. At least for me. The word I keep using to describe the moment is "surreal," like I was in a dream and there was no way it could have been her. But it was. In that window of two seconds, two-week's worth of longing, pain, regret hit me like a truck that never pressed its ^{brakes} ~~brakes~~. The moment she broke my line of sight, the trance was over but the carnage was already done. It was the first time that I had seen her since, and I never want to do it again.

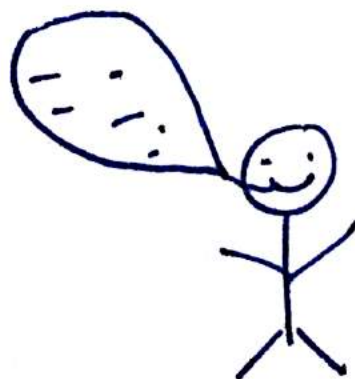
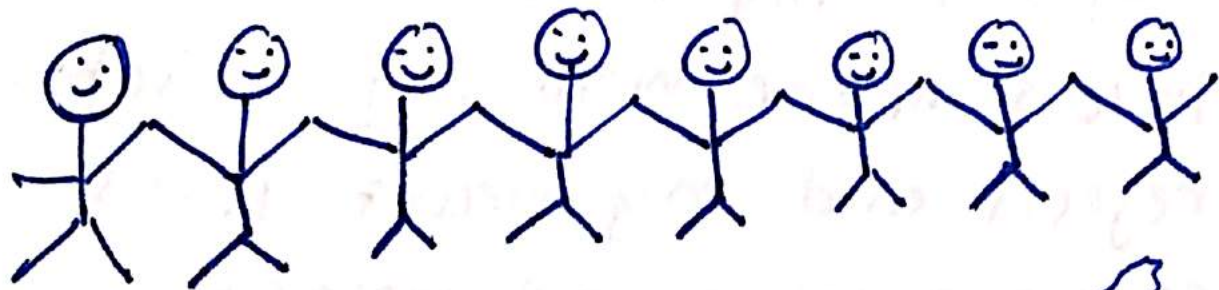
My head and my heart are
disjoint - my head wants to
love someone who my heart
rejects and my heart loves
someone my mind rejects..
Maybe human connection doesn't
require any thought? Maybe
there's something within you
dictating the most powerful
connections?





TO ME, THE BEST WAY TO CONNECT
WITH SOMEONE ELSE IS TO SIT AROUND
AND TALK ABOUT LIFE. THE MORE
YOU GAIN INSIGHT INTO THEIR LIFE,
THE MORE YOU WILL BE CONNECTED
TO THE PERSON. ESPECIALLY ONCE YOU
GET PAST THE INITIAL AWKWARD
HUMP OF STARTING THE CONVO.





you when you're not
there.

1
E
1

being ~~me~~ when you
are.