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Embrace in the Pandemic

April 2020, Connecticut

Jurisic interjects: I was looking for the real answers to all the tough-feelies:

sip fresher smoke rice

turn in love

the parallelness of pleasure

(recall: we signed labels and definitions. Power to us and our conclusi

So one is risky to tell as with wine love is made.

and time

The week I got ejected from the U.K in a fever dream.

March, 2020
Heathrow Airport, U.K.

In the coldest months I craved closeness.

remembering every touch and breath I had taken near others, and wondered with who and where my cells were now.

Finally, we are confronting the gripping, scrappy, and sticky fact of being people close to people.

Despite all this, we are still yearning.

Jan. 2020, The New Yorker