

An ode to the core memories

I continuation of my previous collection Happiness- the wave rider, I want to approach the topic from a different angle. After researching happiness from different points of view... one of the main conclusion is to accept our emotions and embrace our core memories, as those makes us to be the person who we are. Unique and irreplaceable.

Time is passing by, trying to catch it, but just like sand its slowly disappearing out of our hands. Day by day we are becoming richer in emotions and memories.

One day you are a kid, playing in the garden, swinging. Screaming and laughing, "Higher up!".

Feel the wind blowing your hair, the sunshine on your skin, the grass under your feet. Running inside the house, smelling the freshly made steak with the garlic and potatoes. Noone can make it like her, it's grandmas special. Whenever you are with her, the only meal you want.

The years passed by, just like the sand you couldn't stop it. She cannot make your favourite steak anymore. She cannot push you higher on the

swing anymore, nor playing the cards. One day she remembers your face, she remembers your name, the other day only that you are dear to the heart. Some days she tells stories about her childhood playing in the woods, stories you never heard about. The core memories.

She smiles at you, but don't remember. Holding those tiny hands that used to make the best steak. You still can. Might be the last time, but you still can.

Holding hands. Tears of happiness and sadness fall and you get lost in the whirlwind of memories and the skin shivers.

Leather is just as durable as the memories we carry in our skin. The memories we can get in our leather clothes, only gets better by the age.



unique = OVE MENDRES - loved ones -- GRANTIM D steak-mad-con-leather Swing - worns feel higher up cardgame - note don't know what's now Strong emotions postive regetise EMBSSED IN THE SUN fine most preserves leather - natural gots better by aging THE MOMENTS spots, wounds on H - memores Tourners of (in the modern world)





