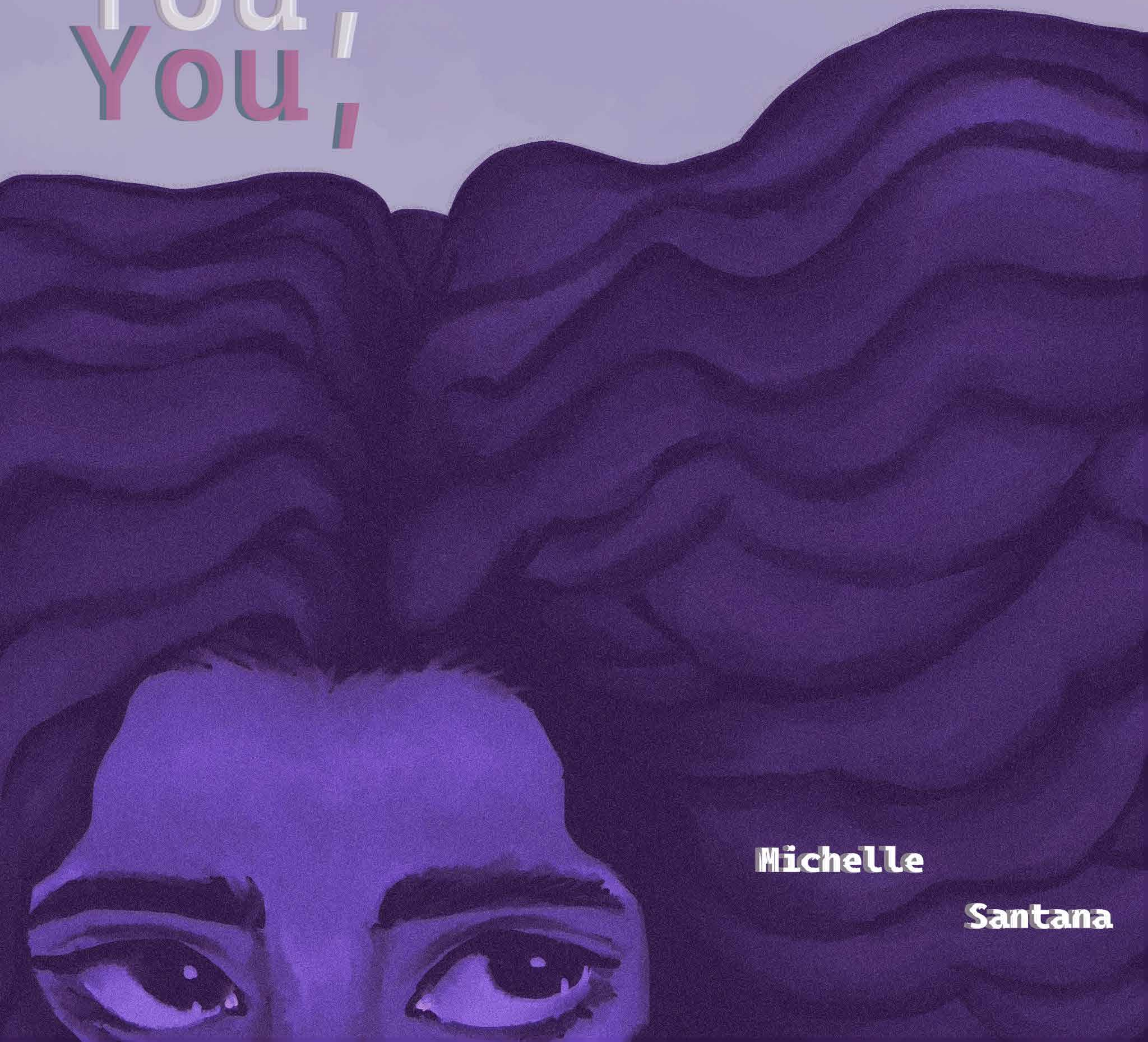


From
From
Future
Future
You,
You,

Michelle

Santana



A person is lying in bed at night, looking out a window. The person is wearing a white shirt and blue pants. The room is dark, and the window shows a bright light outside. The person's face is visible, and they appear to be looking out the window. The text is centered on the image.

Sometimes, before you go to sleep,
you think about the person you used to be.



You preferred the night.



When less people wandered.



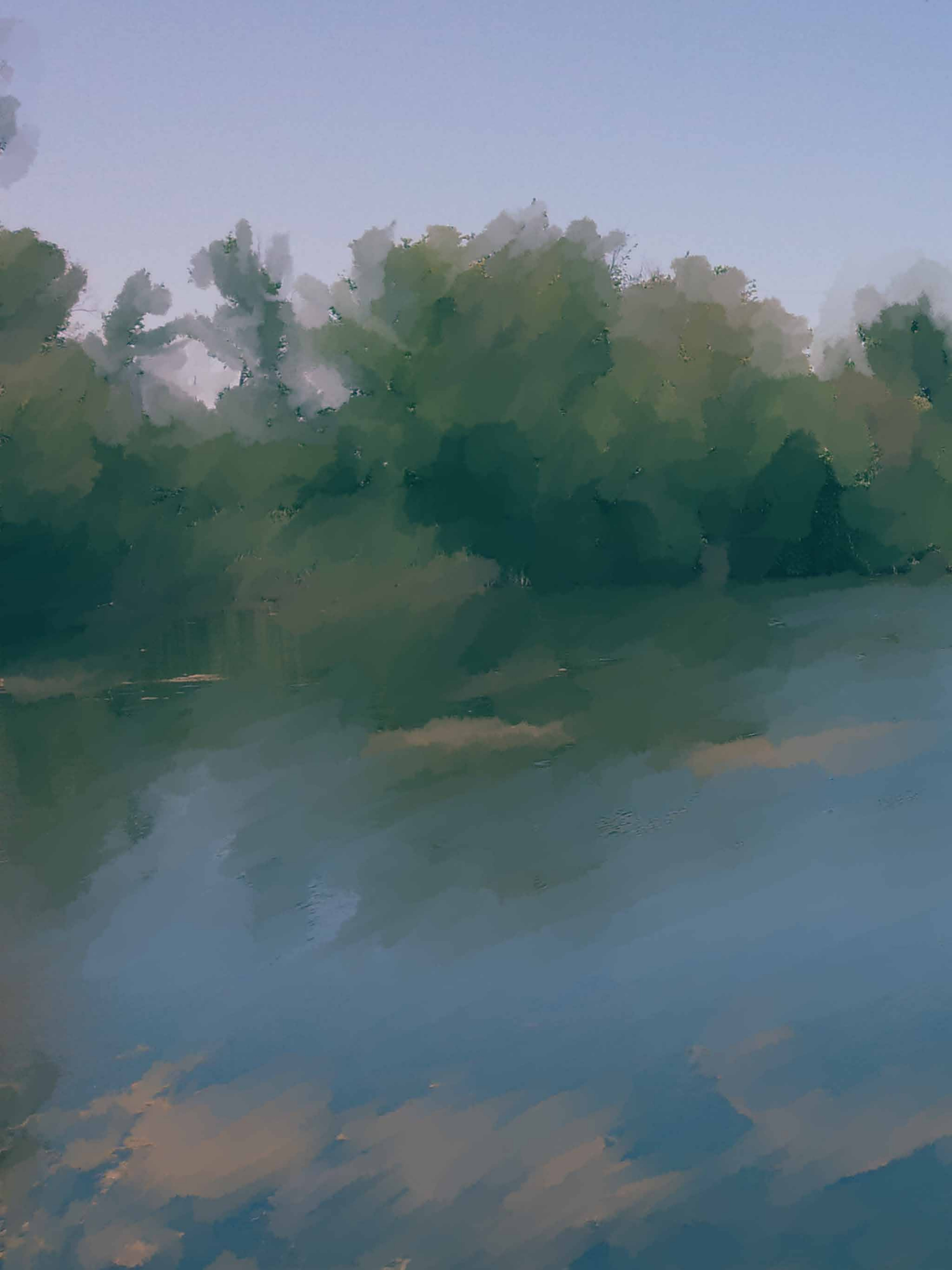


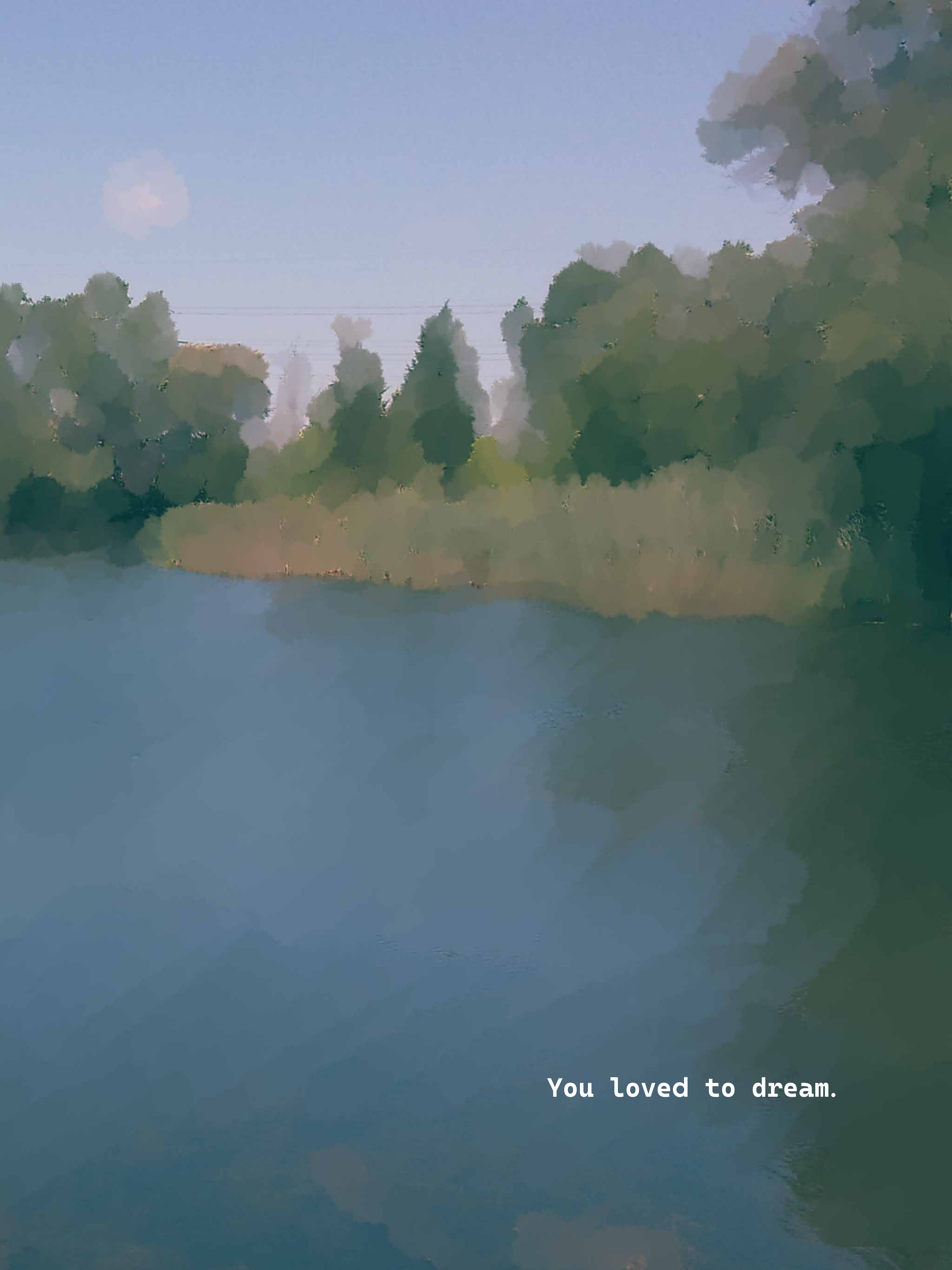
You preferred solitude.

Sometimes, you felt nostalgic
under the setting sun.









You loved to dream.

At somepoint, they were not
so far off from reality.













Once you realized that sleep was
your self-imprisonment,










you started to enjoy the sun.



Now, when you wake up you say,







“I am free.”



to past you