

A minizine about forgetting

# Brainfog Beach



my brain is a conch shell

lying  
on the  
seashore



Once home to something  
living and breathing



Only distant memories  
inhabit this place now

though if you place  
the shell to your ear  
you'd swear you can  
hear something







the  
ocean  
sounds so  
close you'd  
swear you  
could swim  
in it

but it's just a memory.





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