

Addendum

Love is watching someone die

The song my brother heard on his drive home the weekend my mom went into the hospital for the last time.

Titled "What Sarah Said"

But I will hold on hope

Mumford and Sons, The Cave

Too hung over to drive?

I woke up to realize, I threw up in Liz's guest bed. FUCK, what was I thinking last night. Now I have to drive three hours. Am I still drunk, FUCK ME.

40°20'47.94"N 88°45'3.86"W

111 Park Avenue, 61752

40°20'24.05"N 88°44'9.07"W

Where my mom taught me how to drive a stick shift.

Just calling to check in, see how you're doing, see how your weekend was

The last voice mail I got from my mom.

I am not even getting out of my fucking car

"I mean its like you are saying..." -J. Lutz

A slut nixes sex in Tulsa

The same read left to right or right to left, as taught to my by the Barkers (from Tulsa)

Take all the courage you have left

Mumford and Sons, Little Lion Man

Getting more comfortable with being out of balance

Helped me realize where I was/am

Car broke down in Yellowstone National Park,

It's going to be a long night

What more can I say, long tow to Jackson Hole

I just want to call

I miss talking to my mom so much, sometimes I think she might be on the other end of a phone call.

She will never know who I become

Mom was always so proud of my accomplishments.

I miss her so much

Sometimes, I just want to say "I love you mom"

Good night Moon

The night I took the picture of the stars and moon from my room on Jackson Lake.

PCH

Pacific Coast Highway, half the reason for the trip, and the whole reason I bought a stick.

I know why we keep the dead alive: we try to keep them alive in order to keep them with us

Joan Didion, The Year of Magical Thinking

I also know that if we are to live ourselves there comes a point at which we must relinquish the dead, let go, keep them dead

Joan Didion, The Year of Magical Thinking

I'm bleeding internally again which is causing the anemia

The last email I got from my mom.

It's all back from here

These pictures refer to the days I spent driving across the country this summer, this was the day I started heading back east

You're like a big bear with claws and fangs

Swingers (1996), Trent

She's just like this little bunny,

who's just kinda cowering in the corner

Vegas baby, Vegas... see above

In Arizona no one asked for our "papers" although got ID'ed every time we looked at a drink

They had just passed the law in Arizona, and I was driving through with a legal alien

She will never see this work

My mom always loved my pictures

The 6TH floor

book depository

I want to tell her all about this trip

it is wanting to pick up the phone and call

Lorrain Motel 306

National Civil Rights Museum

An artist is not one who has solved life's problems. He is one who accepts life's problems

Anonymous

All I know is there must be a change sooner rather than later

The last email I got from my mom.

Home 10k miles done

and done