

## City of the Dead

I move through my environment like a fish. Floating among the ghosts and phantoms that walk the streets of this city and drink in its bars. I swim through them. I record the passage of time with the gesture of light. I paint with it.

I walk.

I sit.

I watch.

I keep swimming. And I swim and swim and swim trying to remember it all.

Trying to fill myself with it.

Trying not to drown in it.

Floating.

Flotando sobre los sueños de los peces.

-Jack Chapman