The Things...

I Always Wanted to Do





Heryin



Doesn't anyone care about where time goes? Only people with a short time left want to know. I am one of them.



I care about time. Before all mine is up, I want to use it carefully. I want to do – the things I always wanted to do.



I want to wash away all the bad memories.

Throw up all the pain. (Cut out and toss out the shadow of me cast by the floor lamp.) Throw out all the bad habits.



Taking a brand-new me, I want to ride an icebreaker to the North Pole and go skating on the ice.



Share a latte with some penguins at the South Pole.



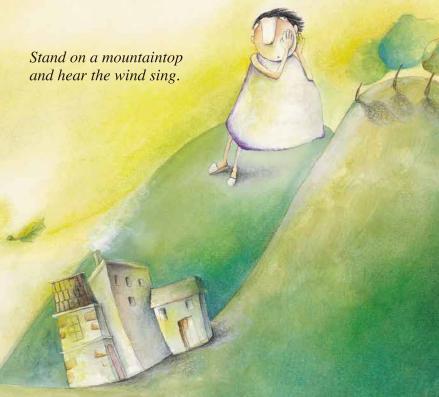
Become a photographer of wild animals.



Ride a zebra on the great grassy plains.



Go to a tropical rainforest and whisper in the ear of a wise old tree.





Sit in the sun and think...



Look at the moon in a bunch of different ways.



Make a doll for my mom that looks just like me, so that when she misses me, she can hug it tight.



Quietly enjoy a piece of hot buttered toast.

