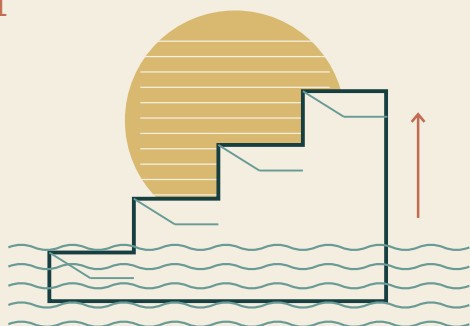


A Tide Table for Dry Land



Three small forecasts for places the sea has never been.

01



THE STAIRCASE

Dawn, rising

HIGH WATER / THIRD STEP

Morning gathers on the landing.
Leave one shoe above the light.

02



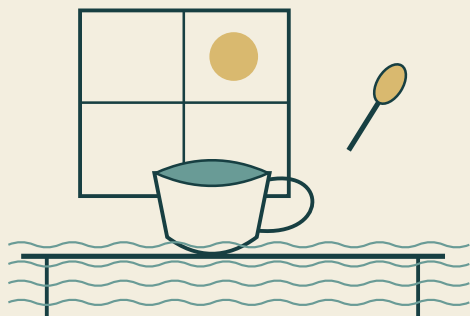
THE CLOSED LIBRARY

Evening, ebbing

LOW WATER / LAST SENTENCE

When the readers leave,
the stories loosen their moorings.

03



THE KITCHEN

Midnight, still

SLACK WATER / ONE CUP

The spoon forgets to sink.
Nothing needs stirring just yet.

HOW TO READ THE WATER

Stand quietly. The room will tell you when to go.