

Dear Jane.

I've been thinking about you. Many questions and only fragments of answers.

Like you I have spent time walking the pebbled edges, watching the sea and

thinking about the regularity and certainty of the tides and seasons.

Someone said there is a man who lives in the moon but we both know it's a woman.

Your words are full of the stuff of romance and intimacy and as I spend time here
in your bedroom, I wonder why you never married?

Catching

Glimpses

Of

You.

Like a shell held up to my ear I can hear you whispering but can't quite make
out what you are saying.

I wonder if the Figs on the tree in your garden did ripen that summer?

'Full Immersion' Digital short film created by Julia Keenan 2022

