

Amir Mahmoudian

There is a bridge that connects me to the reality of the outside world.
Every morning when I leave home, I use this bridge to prepare myself
to meet people.

If I carry a heavy burden from home, I release it into the river from the
top of the bridge.

Sometimes, I collect items that others have thrown into the river and
I think might be useful, taking them with me to the other side of the
bridge.

Occasionally, I wash my belongings in the river to clean them.

After crossing this bridge, I am never the same person who left home
in the morning.

Amir Mahmoudian

There is a bridge that connects me to the reality of the outside world.
Every morning when I leave home, I use this bridge to prepare myself
to meet people.

If I carry a heavy burden from home, I release it into the river from the
top of the bridge.

Sometimes, I collect items that others have thrown into the river and
I think might be useful, taking them with me to the other side of the
bridge.

Occasionally, I wash my belongings in the river to clean them.

After crossing this bridge, I am never the same person who left home
in the morning.