



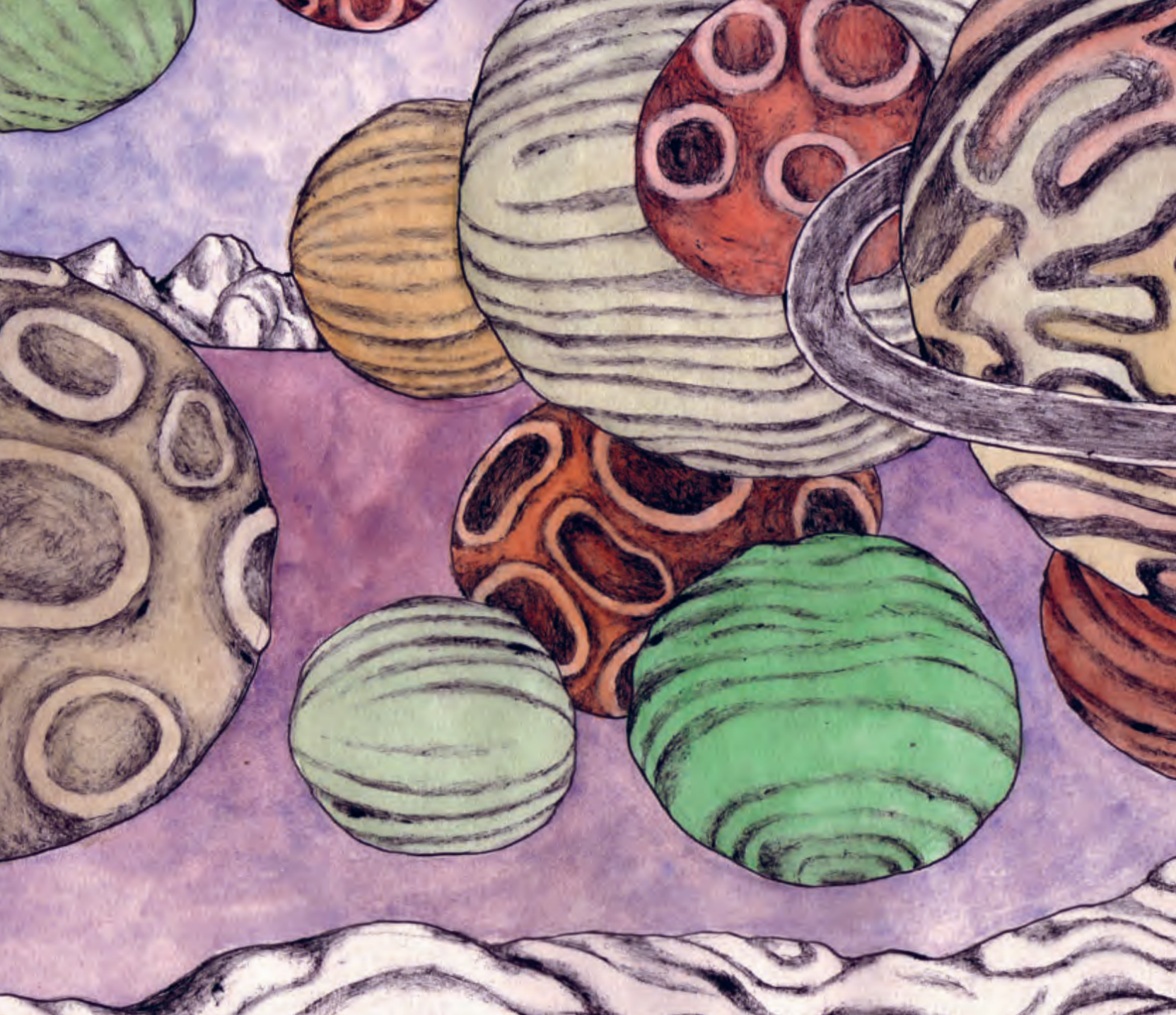
LITTLE
BOXES
BY
EMELIE ÖSTERGREN




LITTLE
LILBOYES

BY
EMELIE
OSTERGRÉN







How do I describe
my world when it's all
an illusion?

When black holes are hiding
around the corner and your
thoughts become reality?
The dream gives you understandable
answers and caresses your cheek.

For a long time Lady Noonan has been waiting for visitors but nobody comes. Nothing is as it should and she worries more than usual.

The sea is overwhelming! It's now over my legs.
You distract me from thinking clearly!
Please sea, go away.



In the entrance to the room, the Lady's twelve girls stands staring. This makes the Lady very depressed.

Don't worry girls! Let me take care of this little leak.



Lady Noonan covers the leak with the carpel, but it doesn't seem to help.

Stand still girls, it will be over in two seconds!

