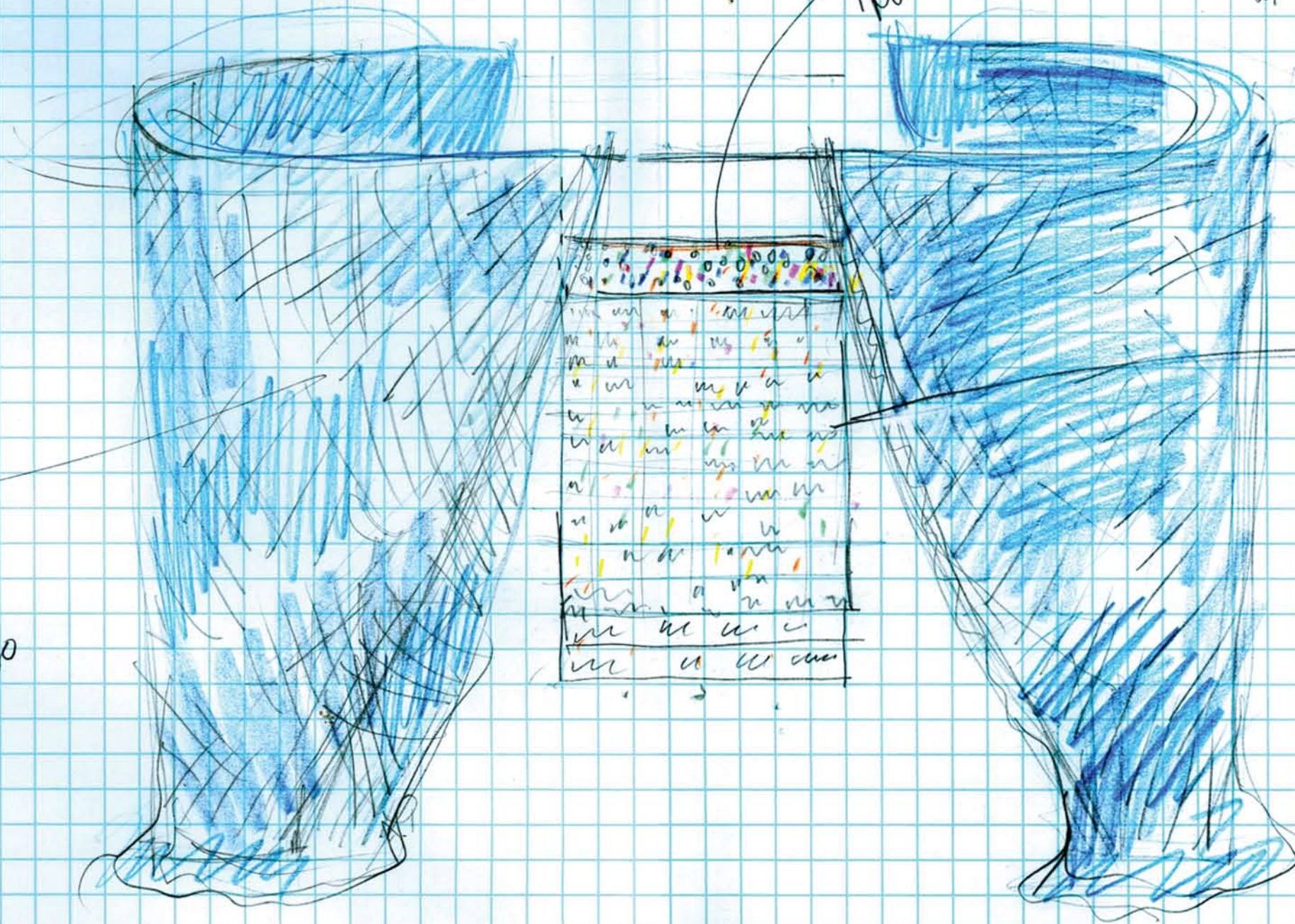


Audio
Music
created by
Mallon

Knitting
acoustic
surrounds the
words / painter's
all shades of blue/indigo
knitted by friends
family.



Painting mounted on wall - moments in time (finger impressions at drill holes on aluminum panel)

Suspended down - Brendan's poems woven through a grid, text printed on clear vinyl

"a big thing for Brendan was being able to express himself. Poetry was a way he could continue to do that even as his memory began failing."

"a lot of his memories was in his poems" - Foster continues. It's strange, because he didn't know anything, because his memories were jumbled - and we as friends - didn't know anything, because we were on the outside."

No / I have my whole life to be afraid. / There! - Sits side-by-side with fear and uncertainty - "I don't know / what the scene will look like one month / four months / four years from now!"