

THE TIME IN BETWEEN



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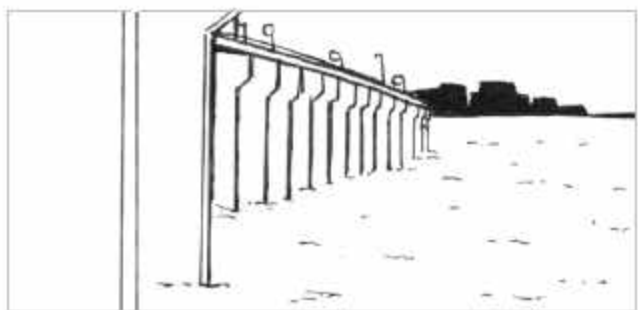
IT GETS SO HOT, NOTHING MOVES.



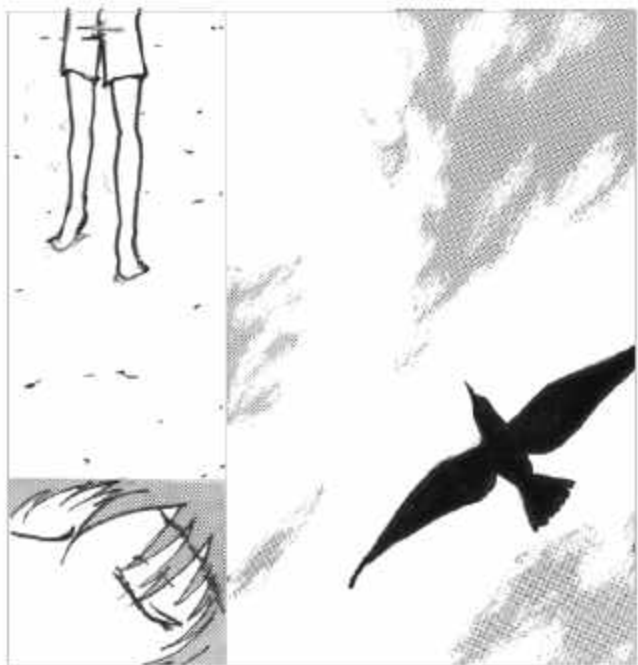
TIME SEEMS TO HOLD ITS BREATH AND THE SUN BEATS DOWN.



EVERY SUMMER WAS LIKE THIS.
I WOULD GO AND LAY ON THE BEACH,
BEING BLEED BY THE HEAT.



NO ONE EVER CAME TO THIS BEACH.
IT WAS TOO LOUD, OR TOO POLLUTED...



I NEVER KNEW WHICH.



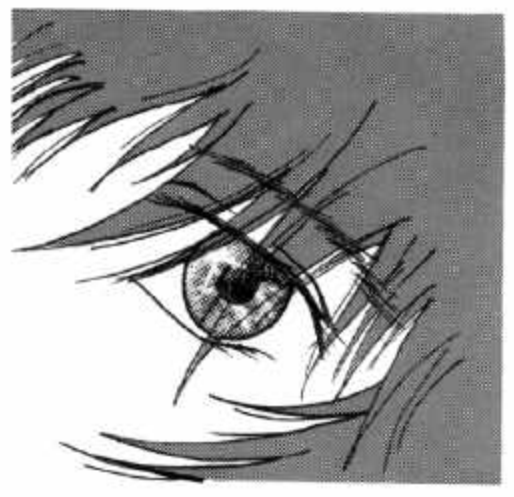
THEN, ONE DAY HE CAME.







I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT HE SAID.



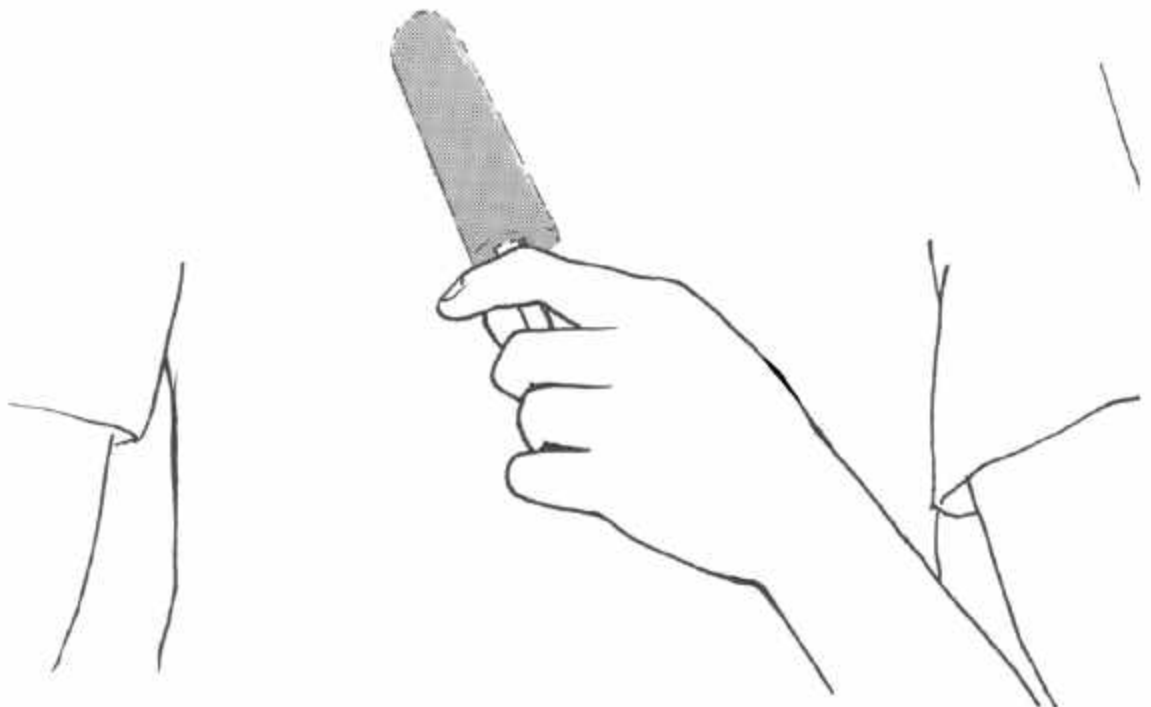
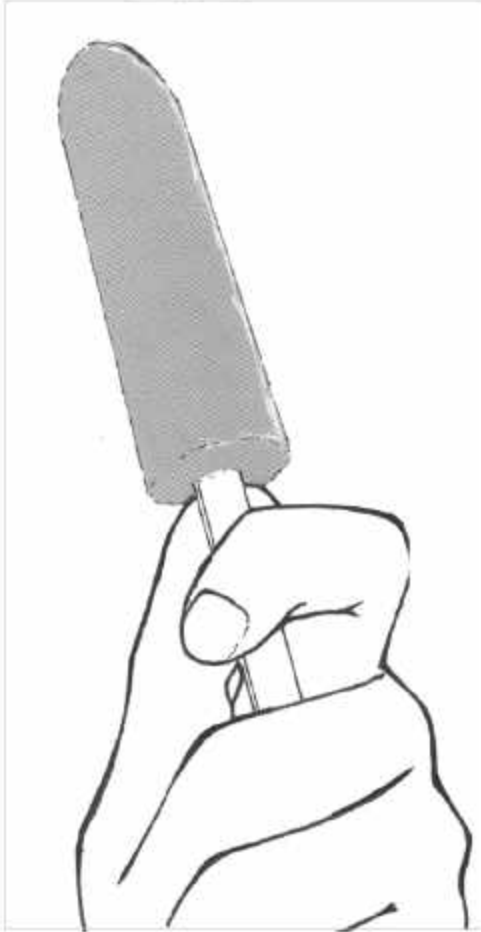
IT DIDN'T REALLY MATTER.

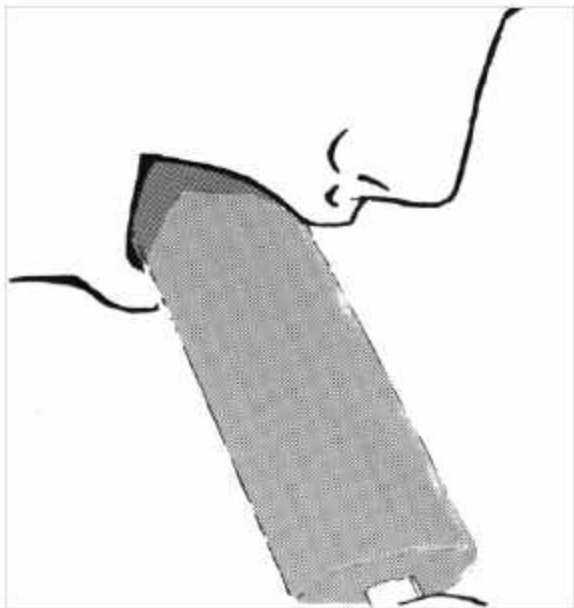
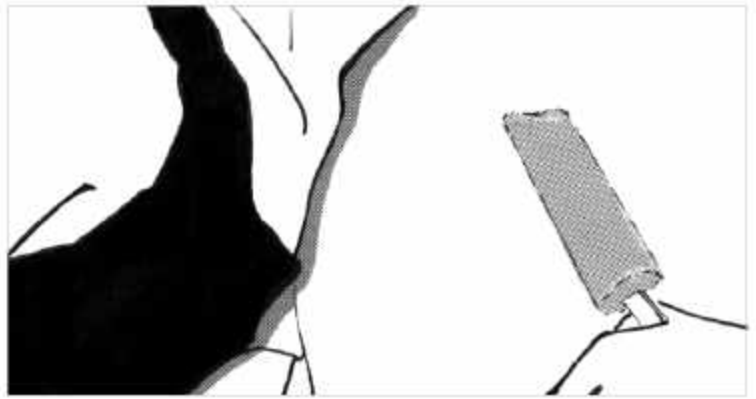
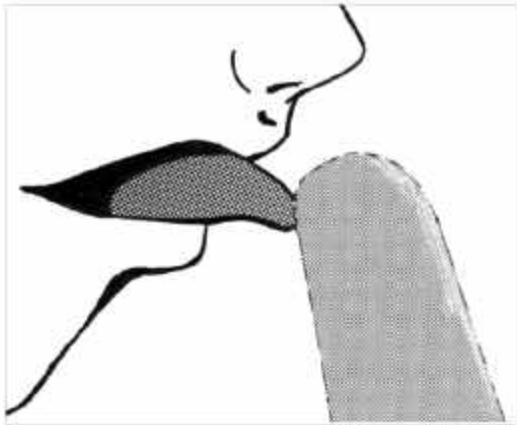
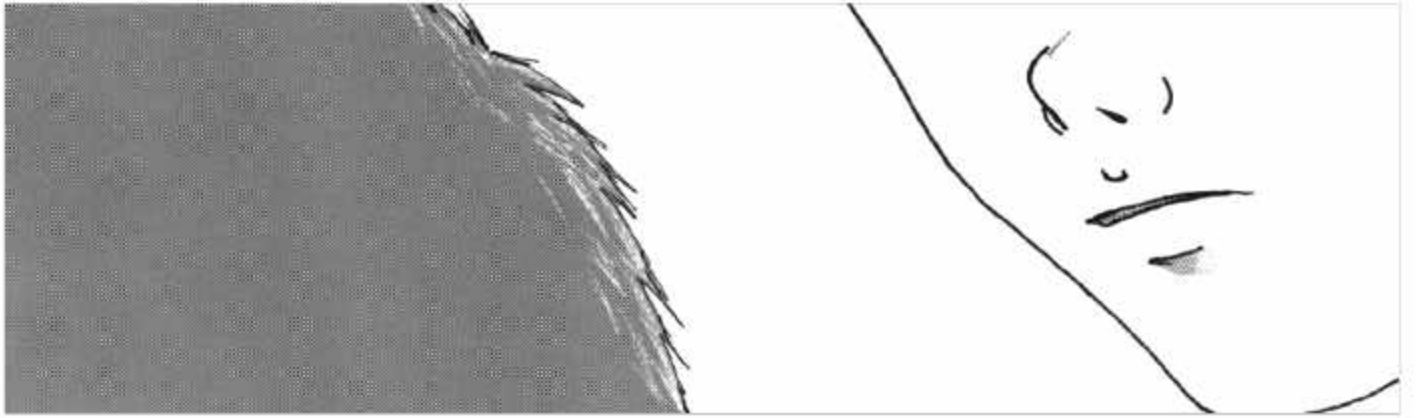
WE SPENT THE REST OF THE DAY TALKING, AND THE NEXT.
WE NEVER AGREED TO MEET THERE, BUT I KNEW THAT
WE'D BOTH BE THERE ON THE BEACH EVERY DAY.

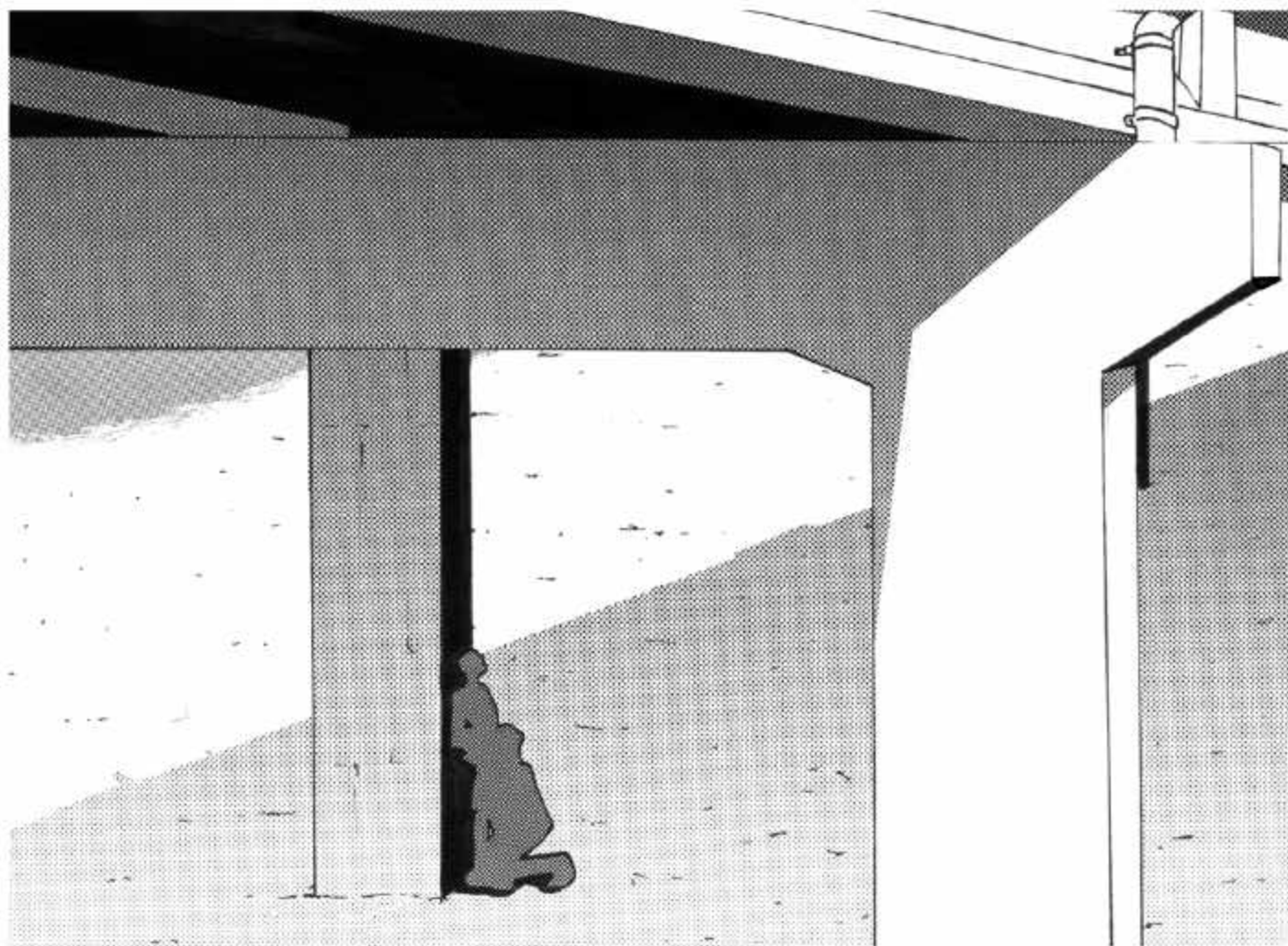




EVERYTHING WE DID JUST SEEMED NATURAL.

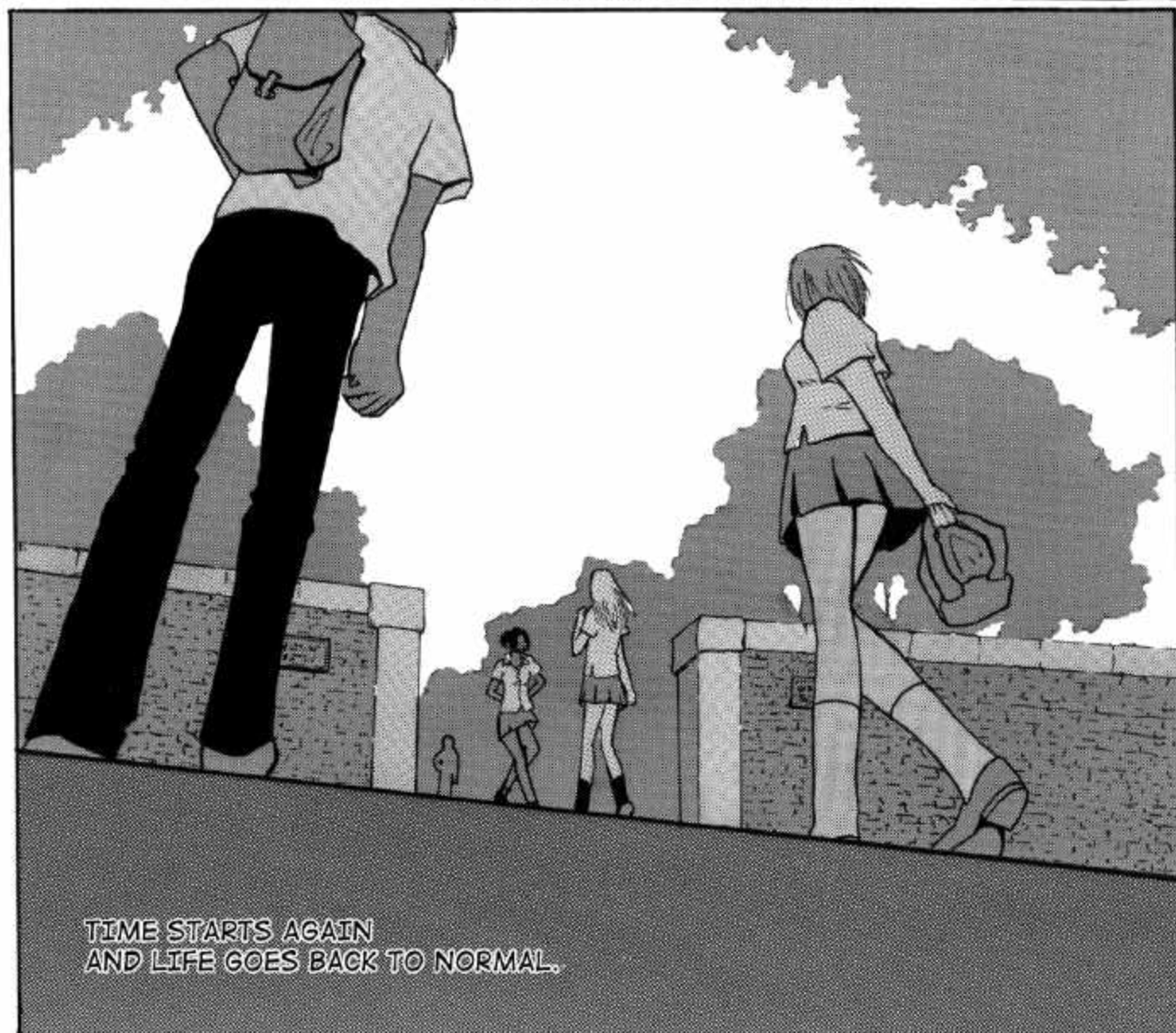




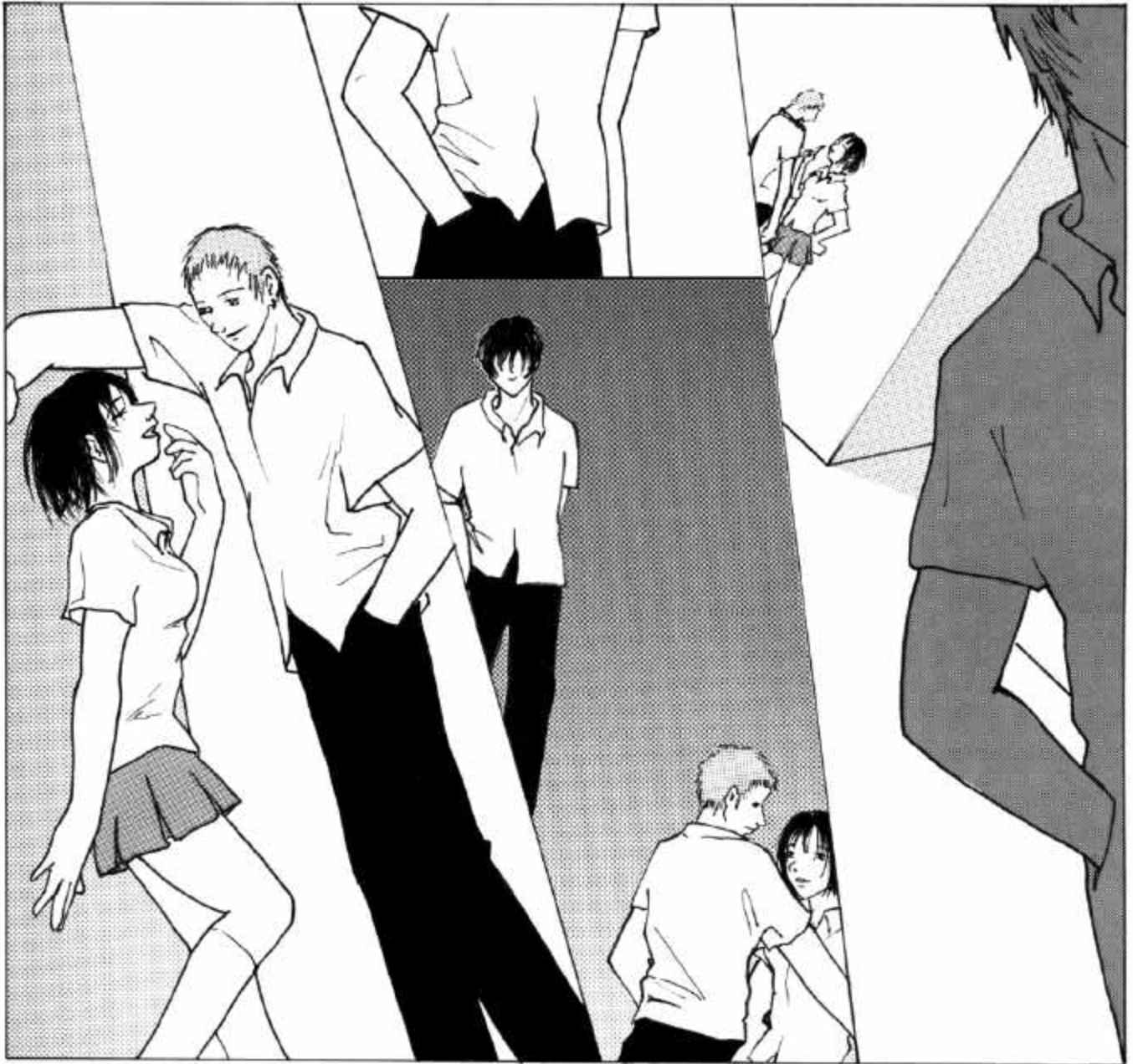




EVEN THOUGH TIME STANDS STILL, SUMMER ALWAYS ENDS,
AND IT WAS THE SAME WITH THIS ONE.



TIME STARTS AGAIN
AND LIFE GOES BACK TO NORMAL.



WE WENT BACK TO OUR ROUTINES AND OUR LIVES
AND NOTHING HAD CHANGED.



EVERYTHING WAS LIKE BEFORE, BECAUSE NOTHING
EVER HAPPENS DURING THE SUMMER.



THE END