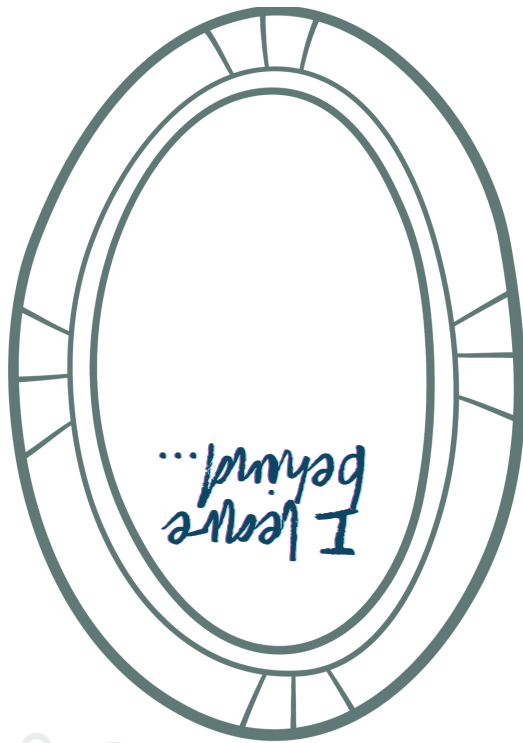


One thing I
bring with me
to 2025



I leave
behind...



How many
sunrises have
you seen this
year?

Year's end



Winter



Happy Winter
Holidays to All!



Wonderful
Wintering Zine

Bridget Kelley-Lossada

GLACIS

On the ice desert of
Antarctica
I was born.

I do not wish for rain.

I eat myself for
nourishment.
My frozen putrefaction:
armor against all the
pangs.

Dawn will outlive me only
by minutes.

Where do you go
when you are
Frozen?