

Mr.I

Mr. I has lived in the neighborhood forever.

He often passes by this street, thinking about what he sees, again and again.

Looking out of the window, walking into a shop, eating on a public bench.

He may loose his mind in blurry thoughts, taking the same route, again and again.

Is Mr. I blind ? He has sharp eyes and a clear vision but, sometimes, likes to live in the dark.

Mr. I is so often there than nobody sees him anymore.

Mr. I has forgotten his name and wears the same clothes every day, without really knowing why.

Mr. I wishes to be invisible.

He fills all the places he walks into.

Mr. I is here.

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