

IDA NISSEN

BILLED MATERIALE TIL ANSØGNING

WORK IN PROGRESS



Once upon a time there was an unborn child



KTV

We travelled with dreamporting into the future

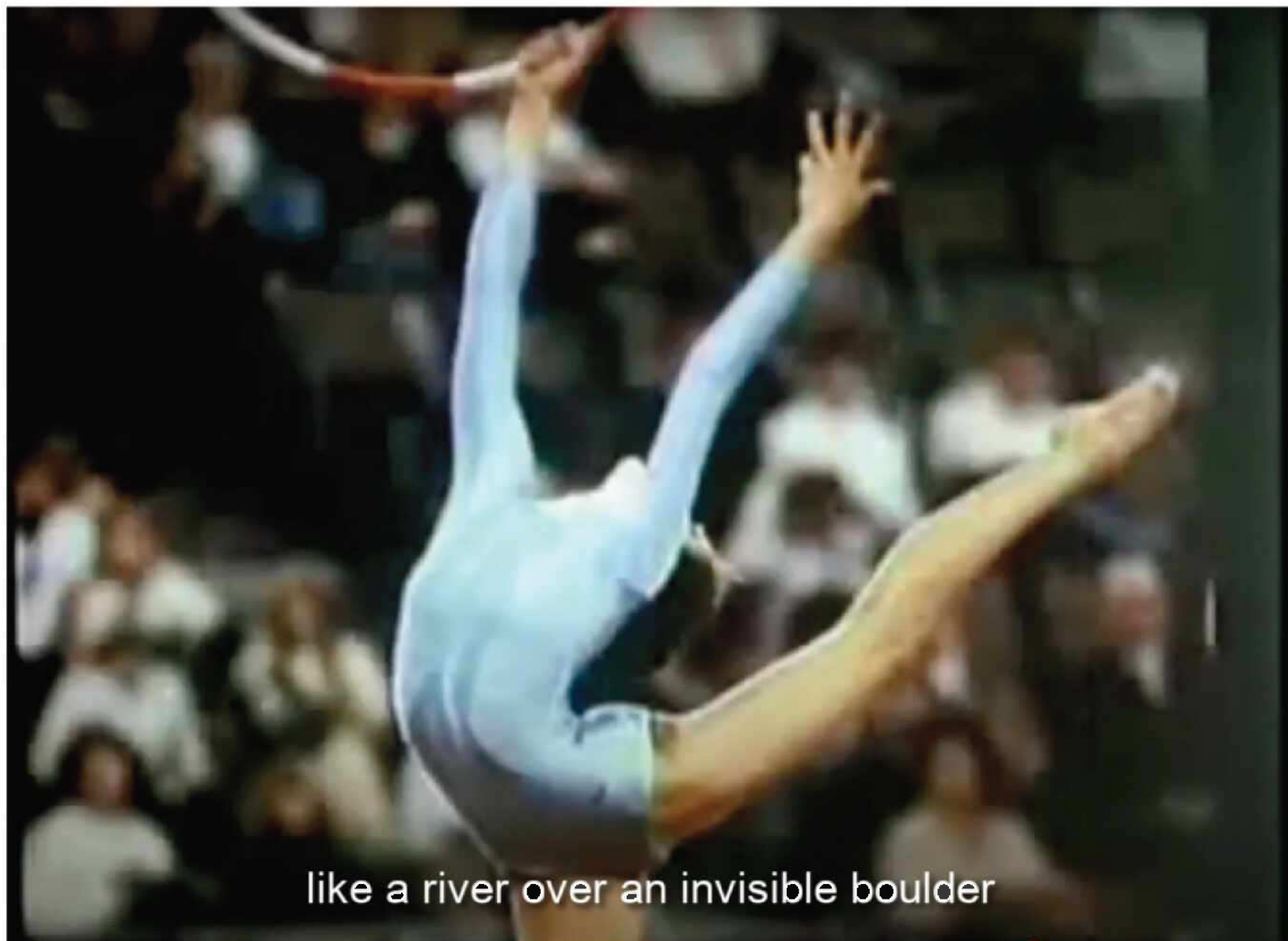


there were talk but no stories



We, the secret

The world is coated with silver.



like a river over an invisible boulder



Be anyone. Mother tongue.



tastes better than thin



We melt slowly into the universe