

ONE WEEK HOLIDAY

A Coffee Table Book by Thommo



Small, white
wildflowers on a
trail that also had
a tree rehearsing
for Jurassic Park
3,000,000





A tree with ants that was completely blurry except for a ring around the middle



Traveling
further, I entered
the long grass...





Back towards civilization.

...

Well, sort of.

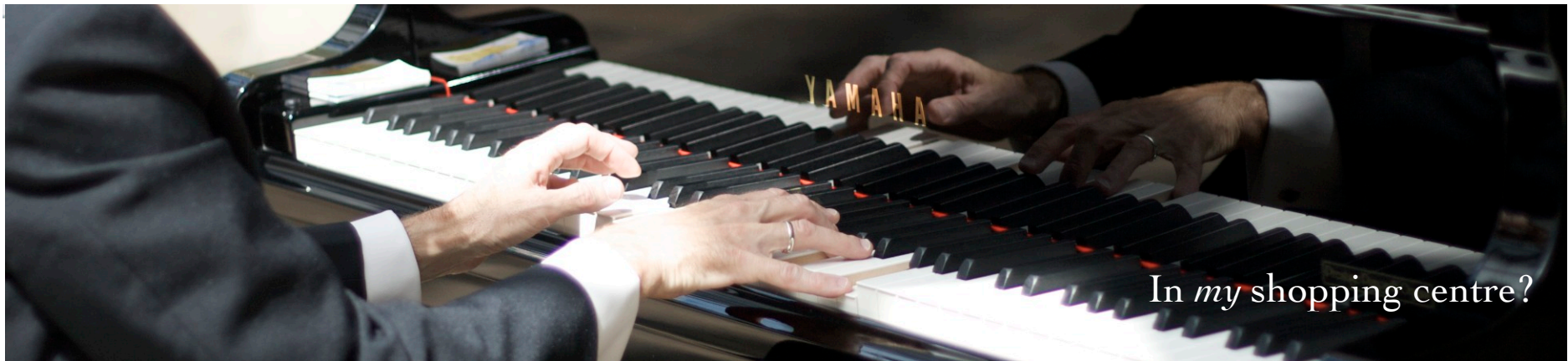




A twin to the Sun,
Hiding behind power lines.
I need a lens hood.



A Piano player?



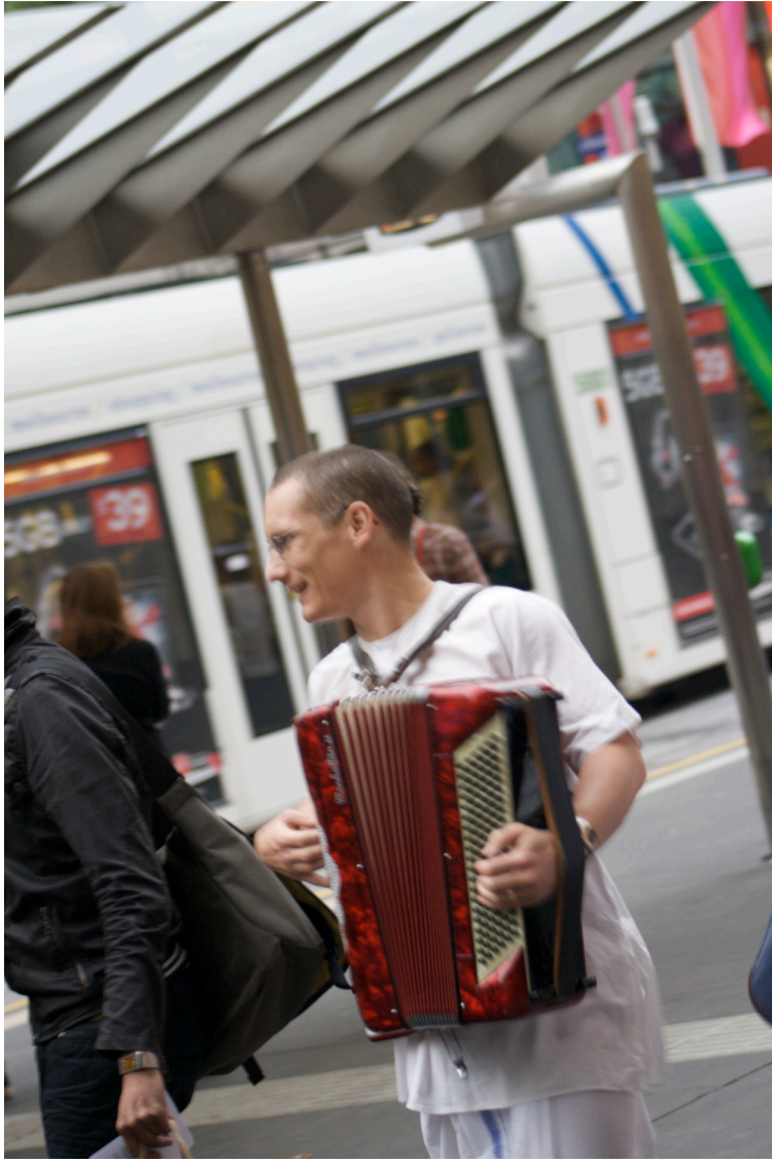
In *my* shopping centre?



Some of the people I work with, at
the retail awards night...



We Won!



On my
way to
MTUB



Everyone is on fire.

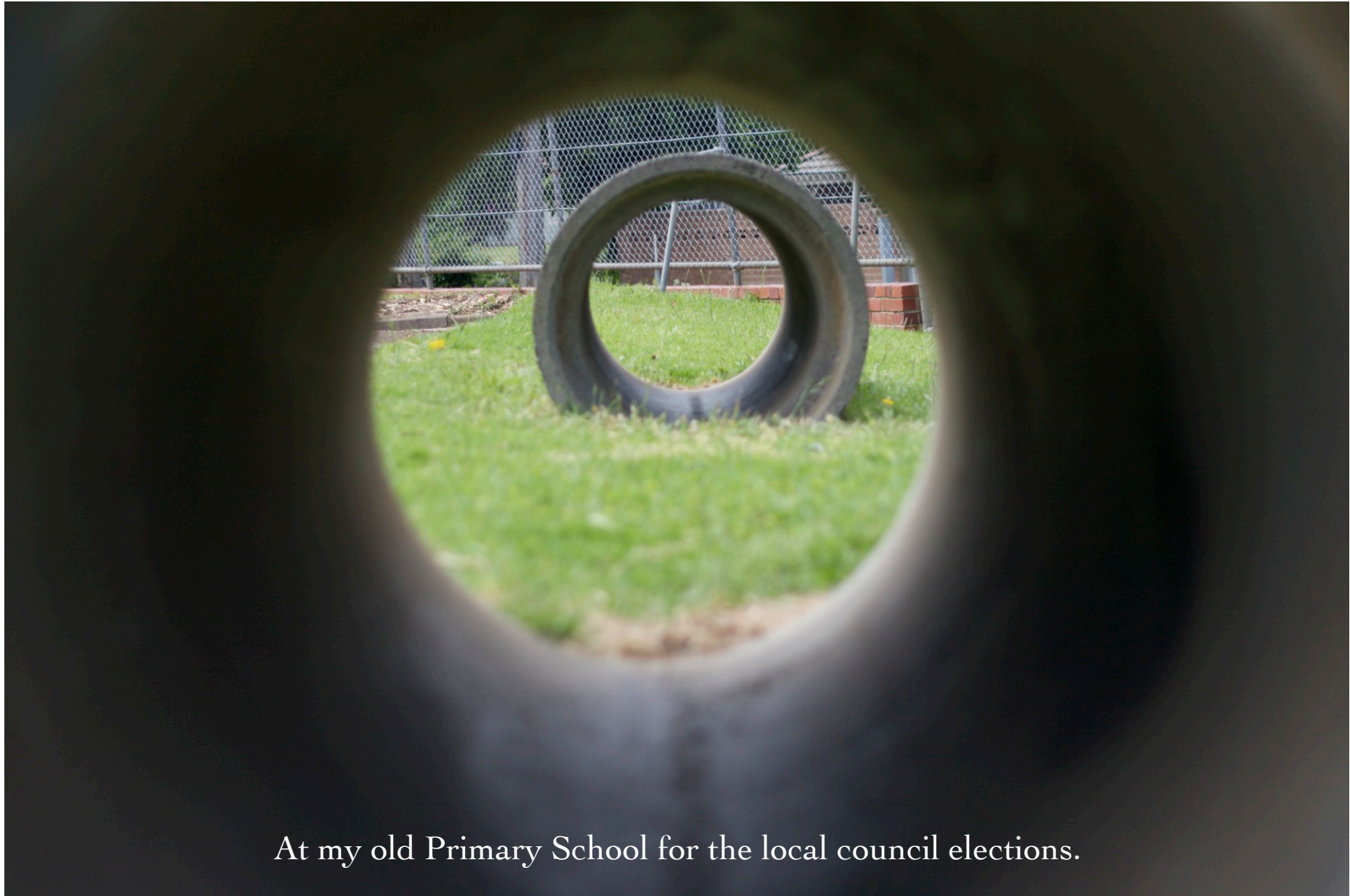




On my way home...

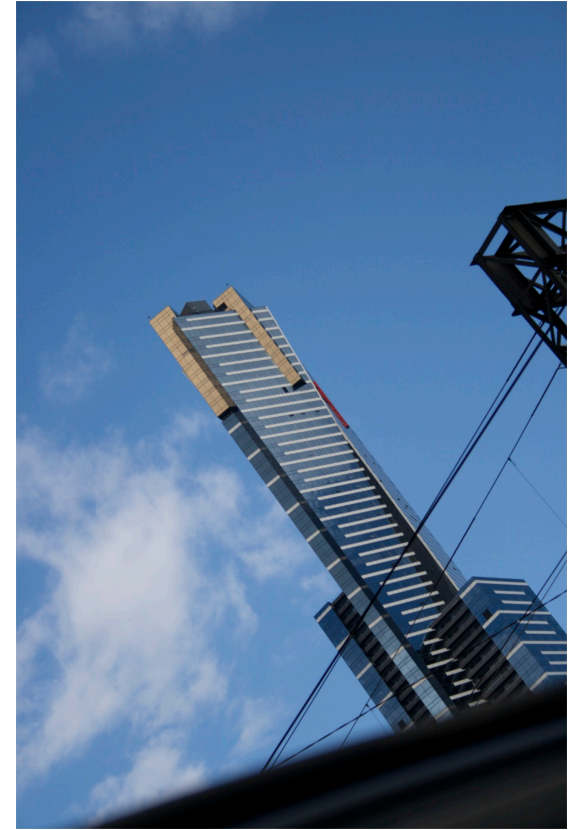






At my old Primary School for the local council elections.






Into the City yet again.

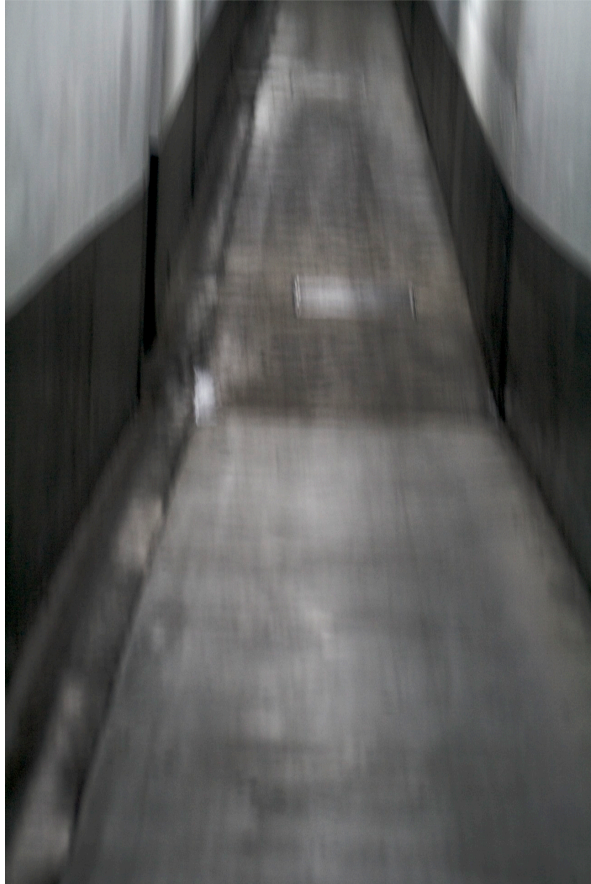


Must be strange playing a gig at your house at your own birthday party...



The last day of my one week holiday.
Storm clouds a'brewing.

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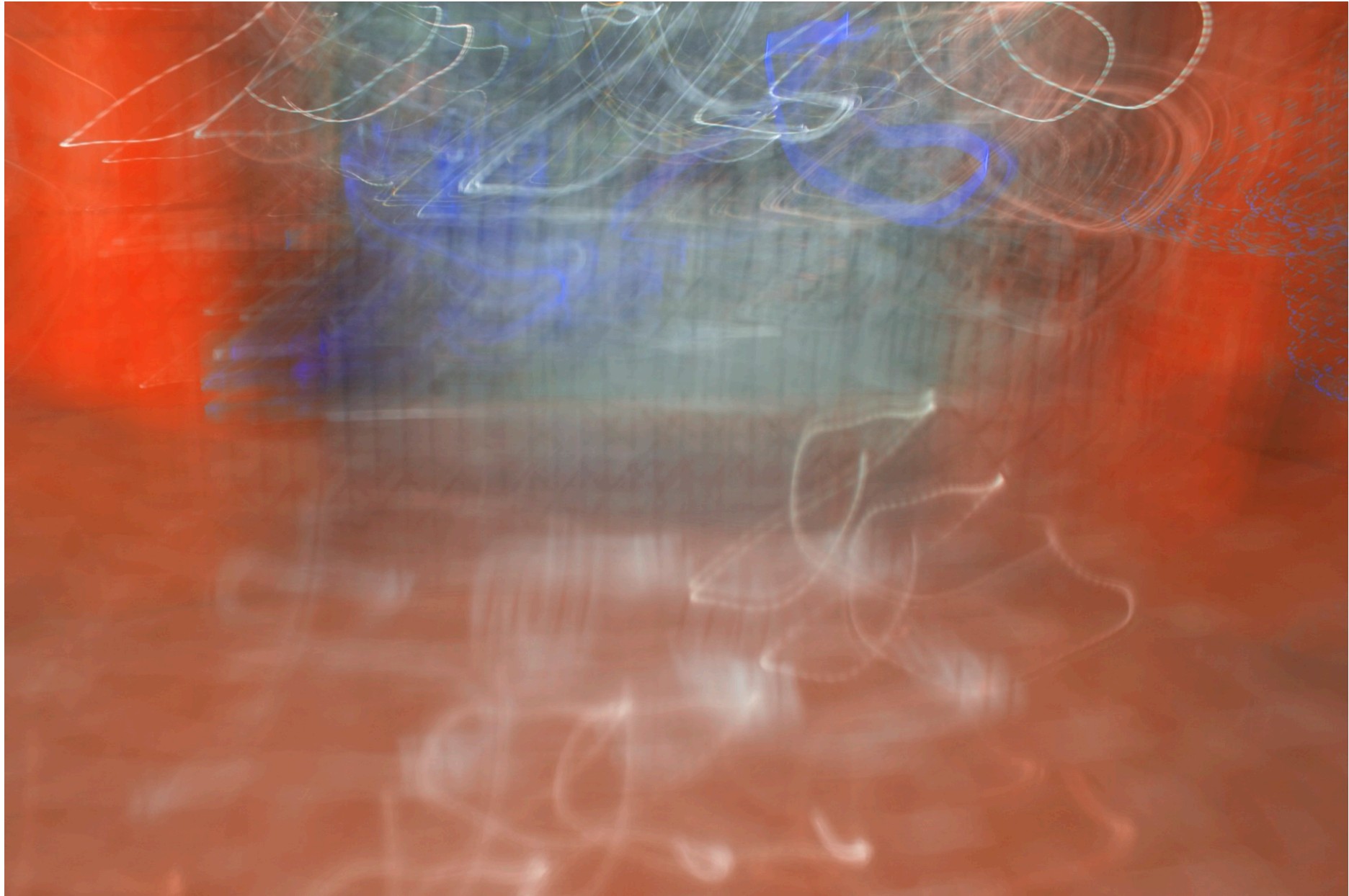


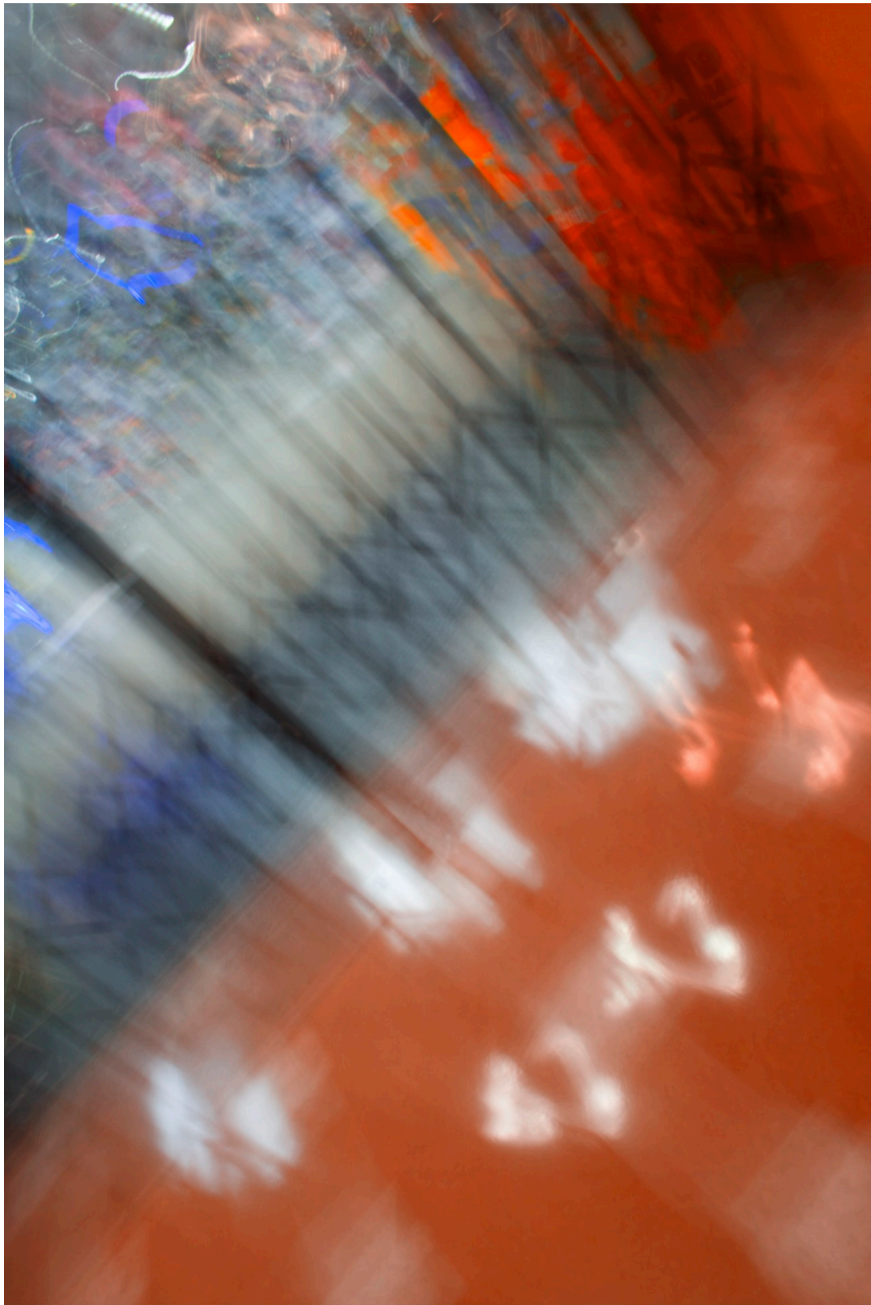
Walking into work, I
feel a little unwell...













The End.