- NINE YEARS -













YES, I'M YOU. YOUR FUTURE SELF.

OLDER.

NINE
YEARS...

NINE YEARS

I KNOW IT'S HARD TO FATHOM. YOU MIGHT WANT TO SIT DOWN...























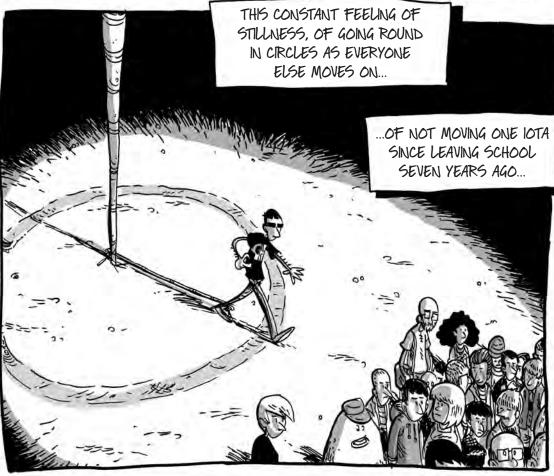
















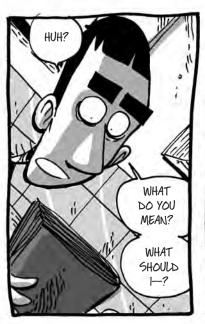


WHICH BRINGS
ME NICELY...

...TO THE REASON
FOR MY VISIT...









MAIT! TWO
MORE THINGS!

DID THEY EVER
CLONE DINOSAURS?

AND AM I STILL LIVING IN REBIBBIA?







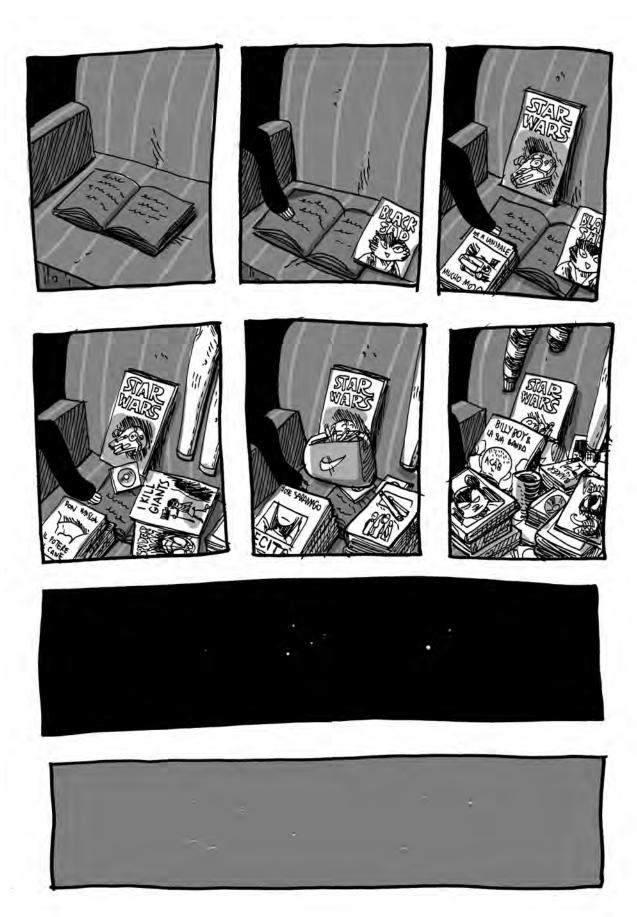




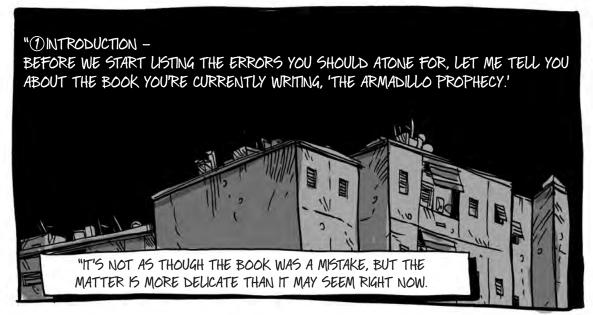






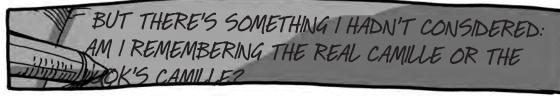


REBIBBIA, 2017 (A FEW DAYS EARLIER)



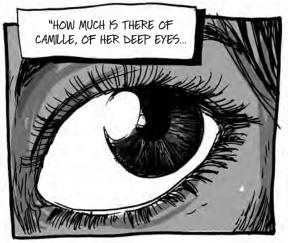








"JUST HOW MUCH ARE THESE TWO IMAGES OVERLAPPING?





"AM I STILL ABLE TO MEASURE THAT GAP?



"ONE DAY IN TURIN, I MET THE WRITER MARCO PEANO, WHO'D BEEN DOING SOMETHING SIMILAR. I ASKED HIM WHAT HE THOUGHT OF IT. LIKE RELEASE ME FROM MY GUILT, MARCOPEANO, PRETTY PLEASE.



"HE SAID THAT IT'S A WAY OF CONTINUING TO TAKE CARE OF SOMEONE, AND THAT CAN HARDLY BE WRONG NOW, CAN IT? OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.





"DON'T DISMISS THEM AS SIMPLE PARANOIA.



TICK TOCK TICK TOCK TICK TOCK STOP! STOP. DAMN YOU!







