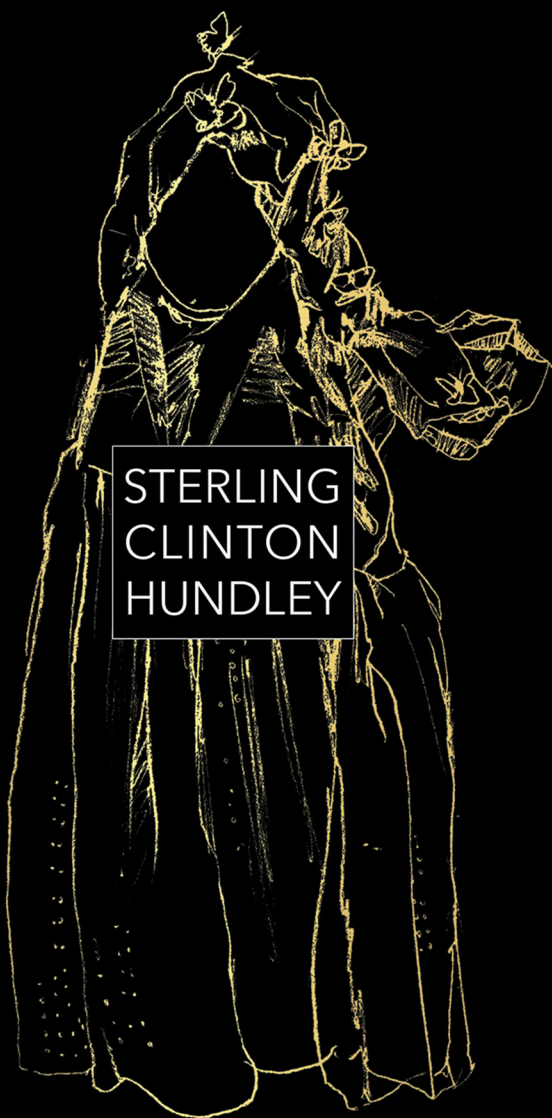




STERLING
CLINTON
HUNDLEY

TIME ○1



TIME 01

STERLING
CLINTON
HUNDLEY

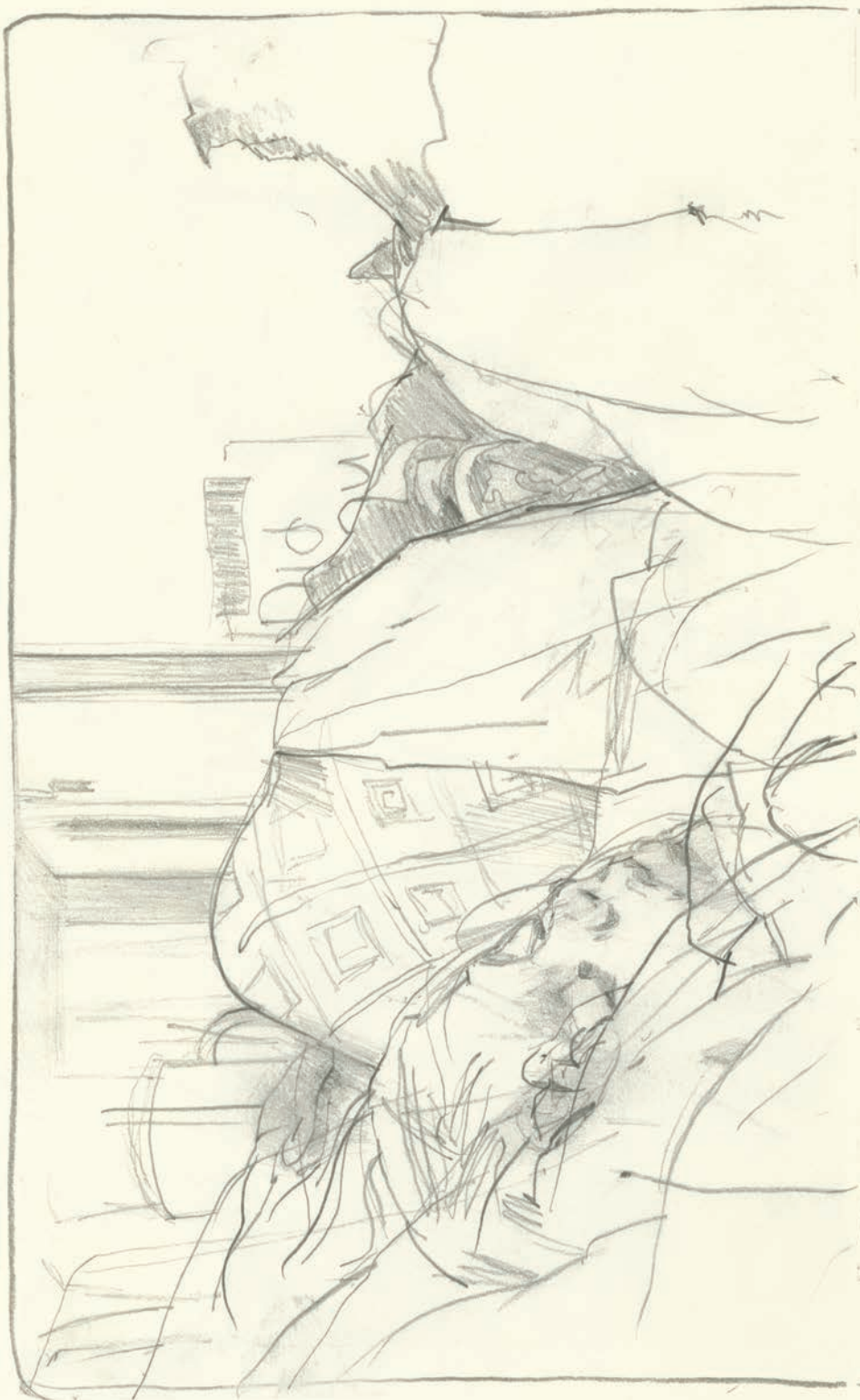
LEGENDEER PRESS
Richmond, VA



FOREWORD

The drawings in these pages are personal. The notes - unedited. They are private by nature and although it may not appear as an outwardly act of courage, this journal collects a small chapter from our story. My intention in keeping this journal was not to share it, but to document the presence of time through the observation of familiar habits and routines. I wanted to breathe in all these little moments that come and go in our perpetual state of being "on". I set out to use drawing as a tool to pull me back "in". If the first act was breathing in, then the design and organization of the book was breathing out. As much as the drawings record individual moments from our lives, binding them together as a book gave shape to a personal story. To you, as an outsider, the story may seem familiar - it's a woman, a man, a girl, a boy, a dog, a cat, a house in the suburbs. To me, as a character in this story, I am more witness than voyager and I am burdened with the clarity of realizing all that I have missed. Yet, if this journal has taught me anything, it is that there is still time for me to catch you.





Woke earlier than the east.
Usually do family still
sound asleep. Cooper at my
feet and Joseph saying
beside the bed Only Abby
and Addison missing from
his crowded little gathering

JUNE 21, 2017

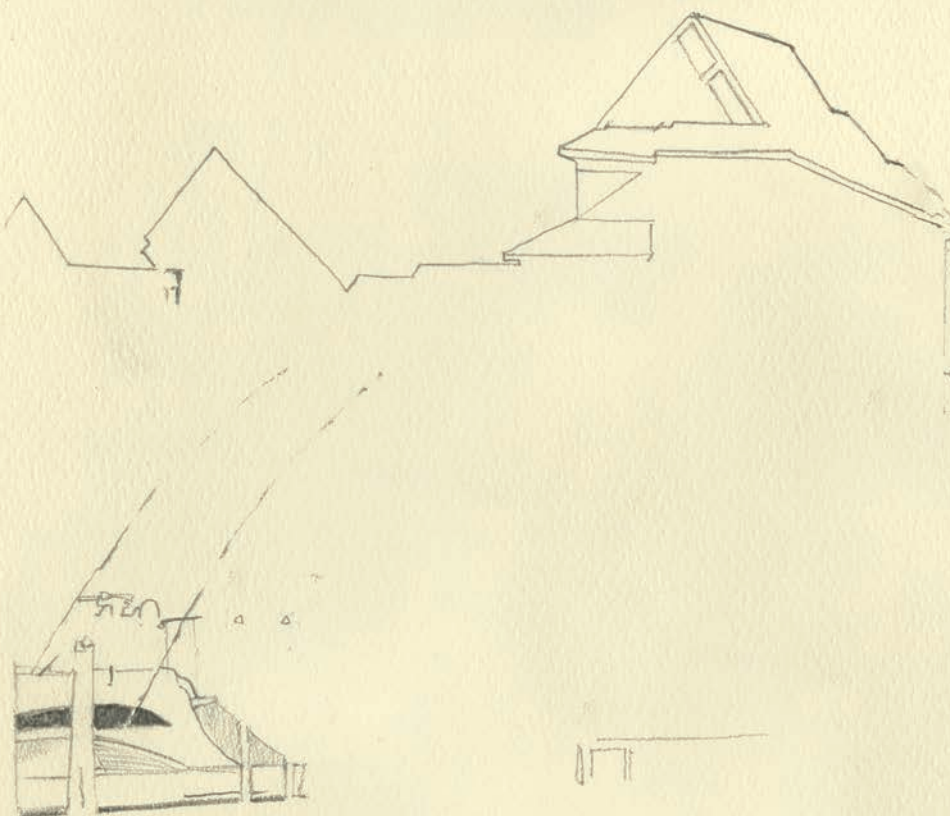


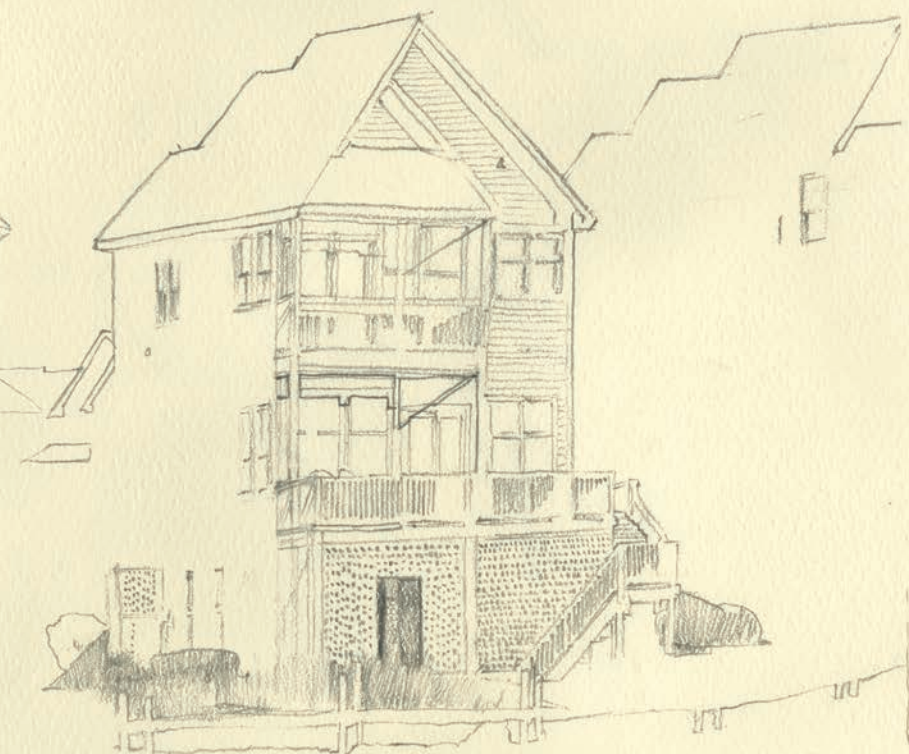
M. 11.01.17
DENTIST
VISIT





PIRATE'S COVE
JULY 31



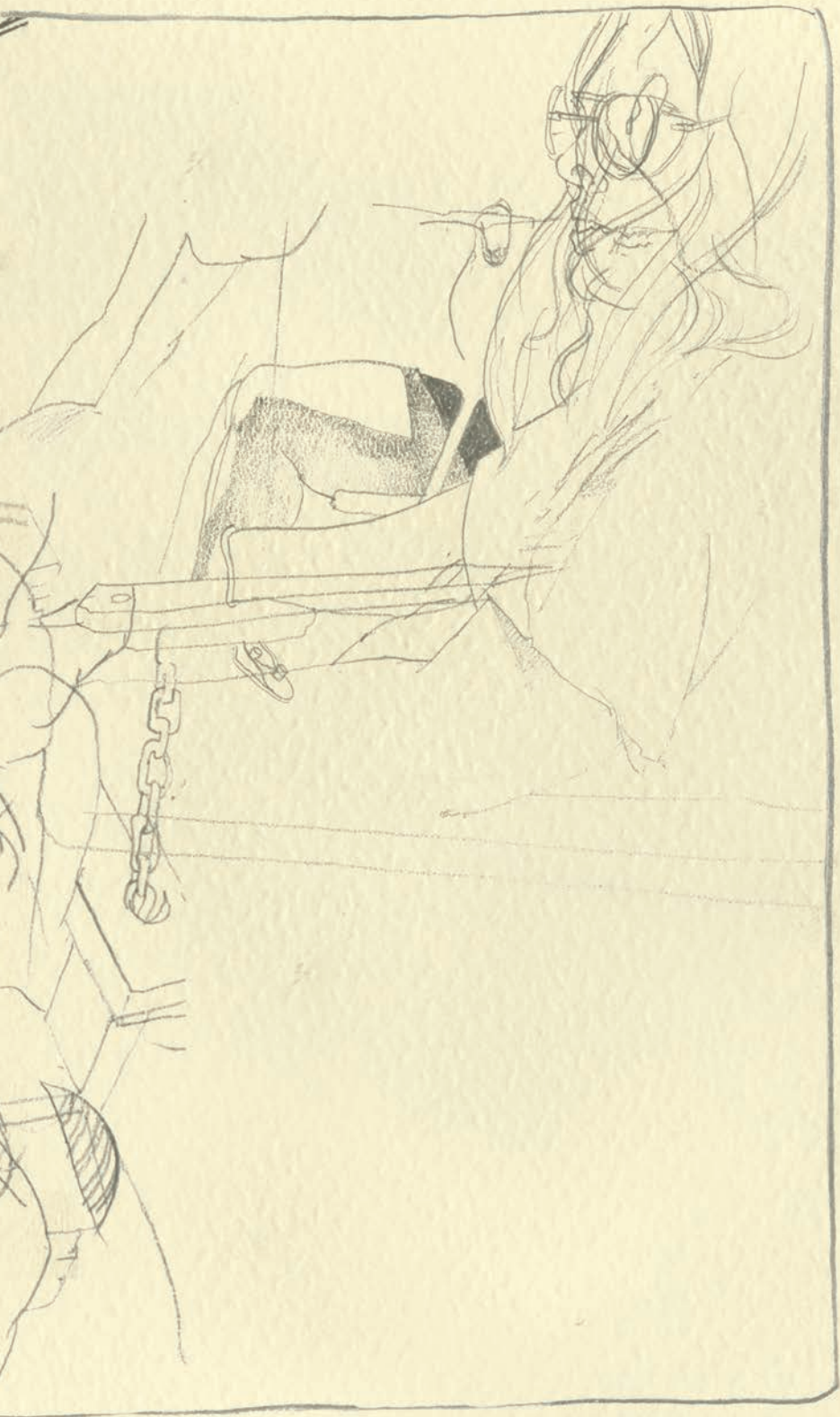




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