

“This wooden lath was given to us in 1999 by a man called Pim. Forced to leave our [REDACTED], we organized a small goodbye dinner in the kitchen. We cannot remember who was [REDACTED] apart from our mother. She was a little uncomfortable with our eccentric guests, never [REDACTED] the housing solution we had found. We had mixed feelings about it too and [REDACTED] our cats had problems with [REDACTED] of the wilderness. But Pim was special in a good way, the most [REDACTED] we ever met. He told us the lath had come from a spiral staircase in the old [REDACTED], one of our favourite places in [REDACTED]. We kept the stick as a talisman, together with his [REDACTED]. He told us broccoli and kelp were part of the miracle cure for his [REDACTED] and that even his [REDACTED] had started growing back.”

Six years ago, love trouble inspired us to take [REDACTED]. Speaking and smoking [REDACTED] [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] three sleepless nights we [REDACTED] [REDACTED]. Still not recognizing the [REDACTED], we [REDACTED] [REDACTED] [REDACTED] ten days and even [REDACTED] our cigarettes [REDACTED] we got home. It was November, [REDACTED] and we [REDACTED] every sundown. Our [REDACTED] seemed to [REDACTED] [REDACTED] strong light source. One Saturday, we found this [REDACTED]. It [REDACTED] perfectly, we could hug it without burning ourselves.

The house we are currently staying in, is full of objects with no apparent use. We are guarding them while our mother's friend is in India. She works for a [REDACTED] and travels a lot. We imagine she received this green corncob from an Asian business connection, who wanted to close a good deal. Are petrified vegetables lucky in China, as symbols of fertility? We have a porcelain peanut like that at home. But this one is made of solid malachite. The perfect weapon we thought, when we picked it up. We found it on a dresser in the [REDACTED], conveniently close to the [REDACTED] door.