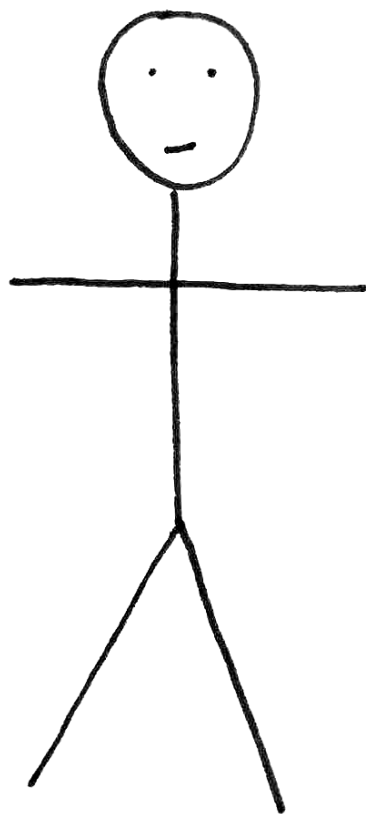
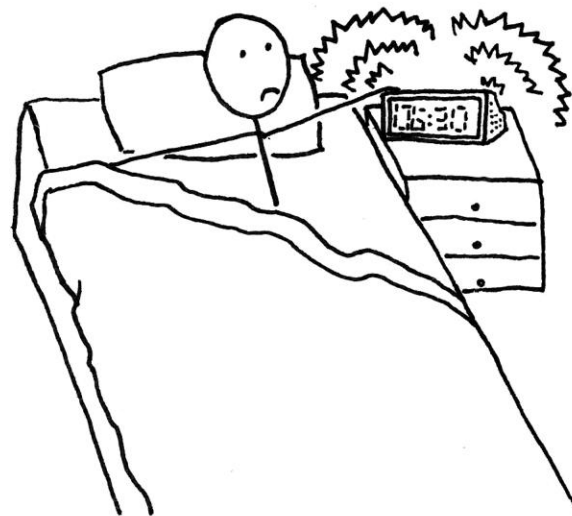


Breaking our cycle of the everyday mundane.

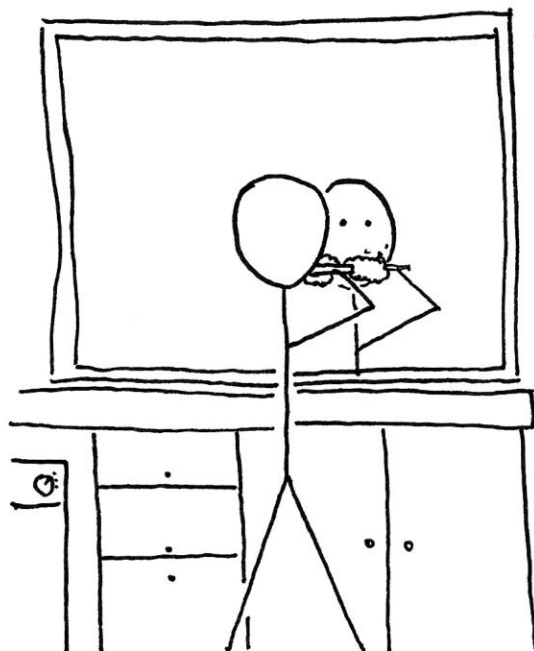


Hi. My name is Alex.

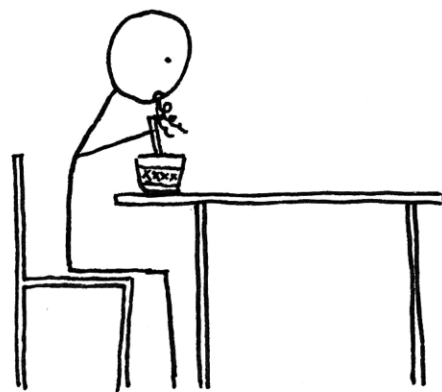
Everyday I wake up.



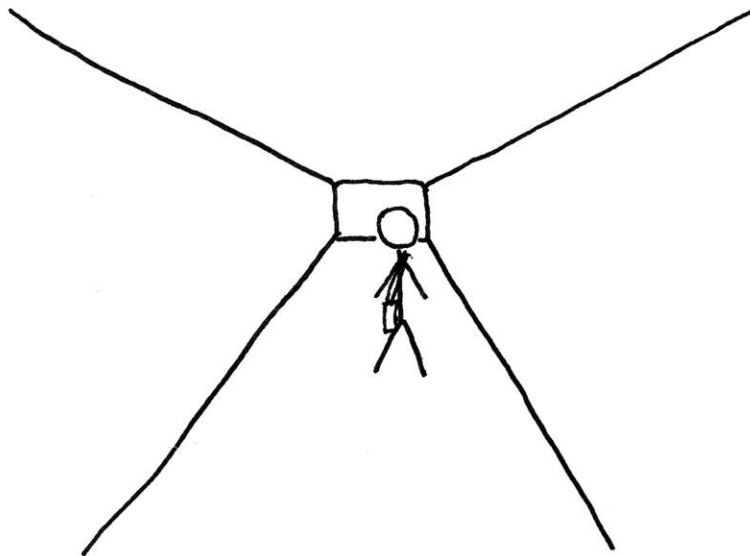
I wash up.



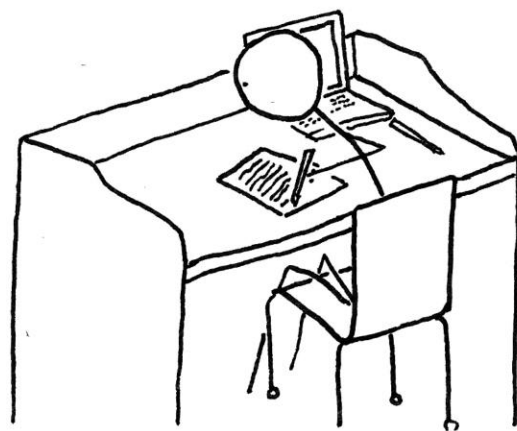
I eat.



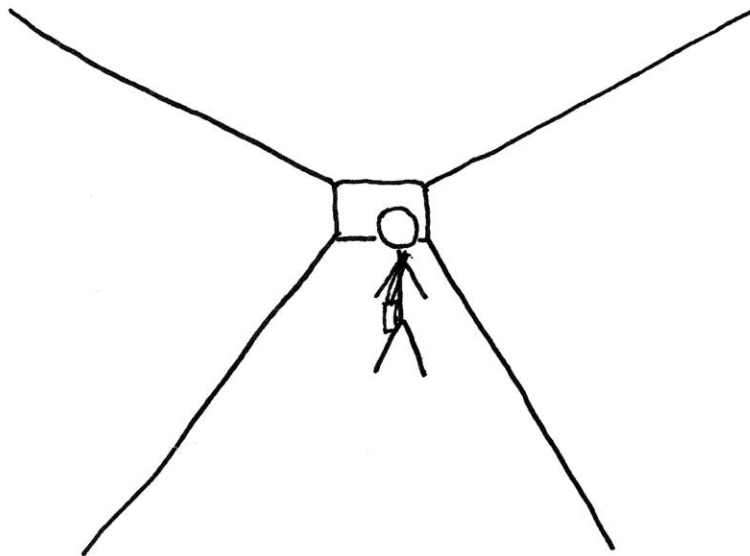
I go to class.



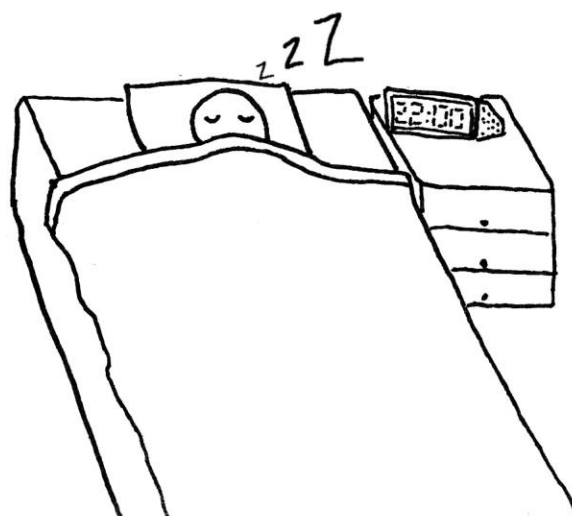
I study.



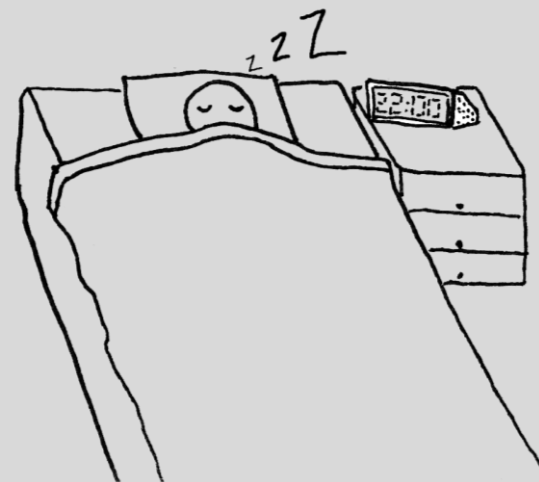
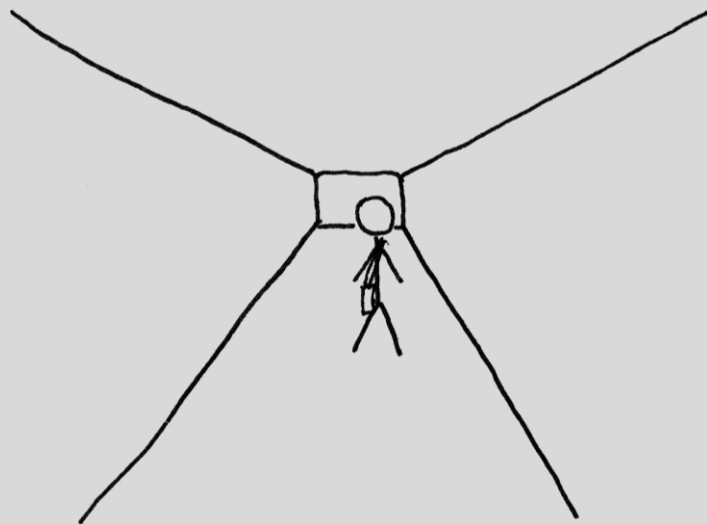
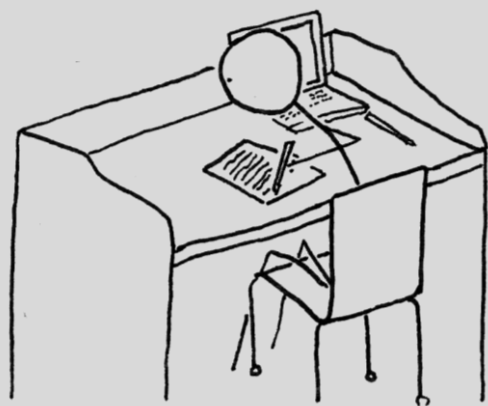
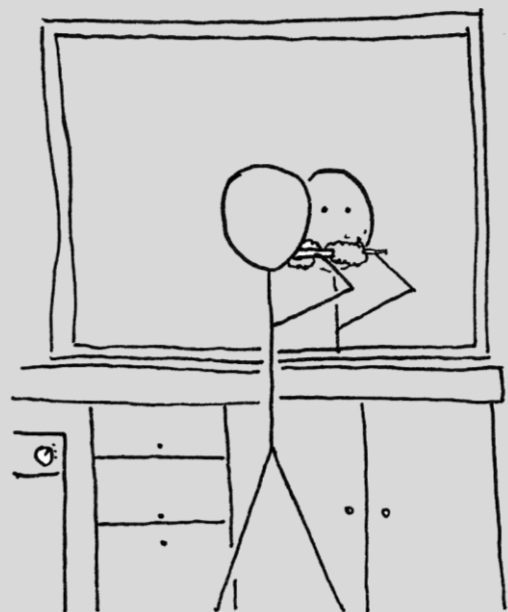
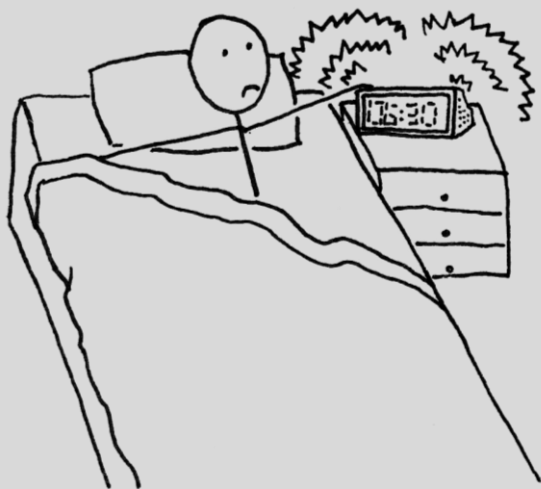
I go back home.



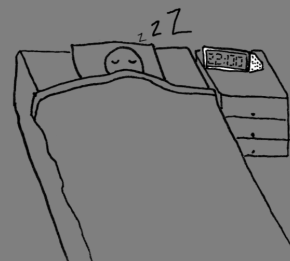
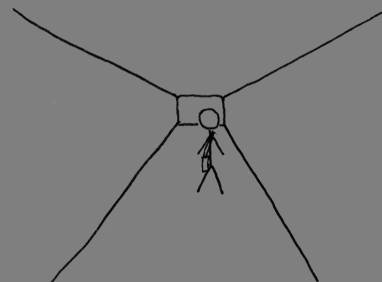
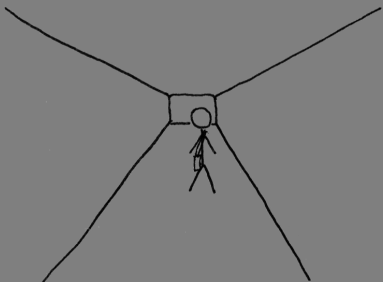
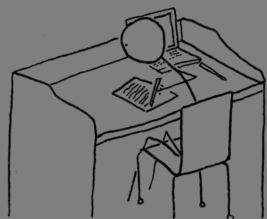
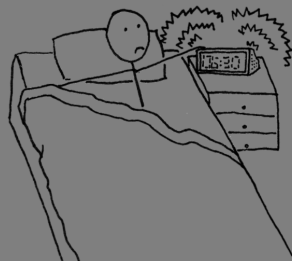
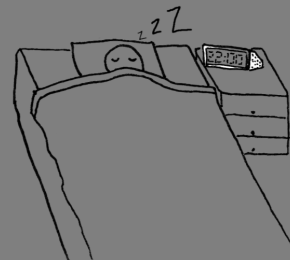
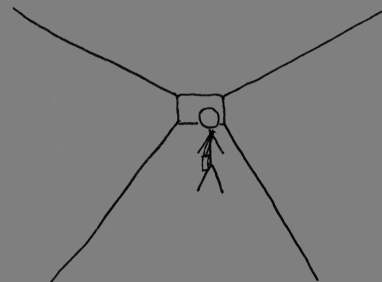
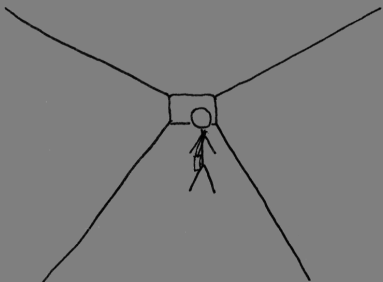
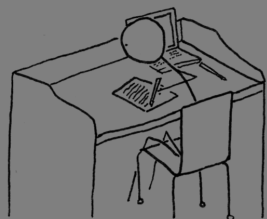
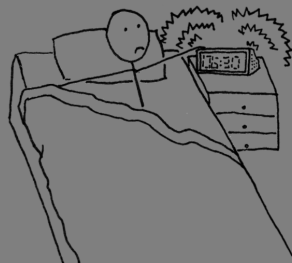
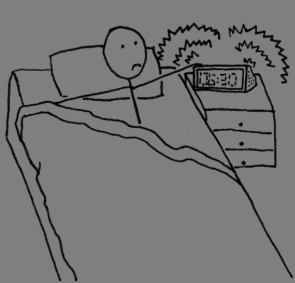
I sleep.



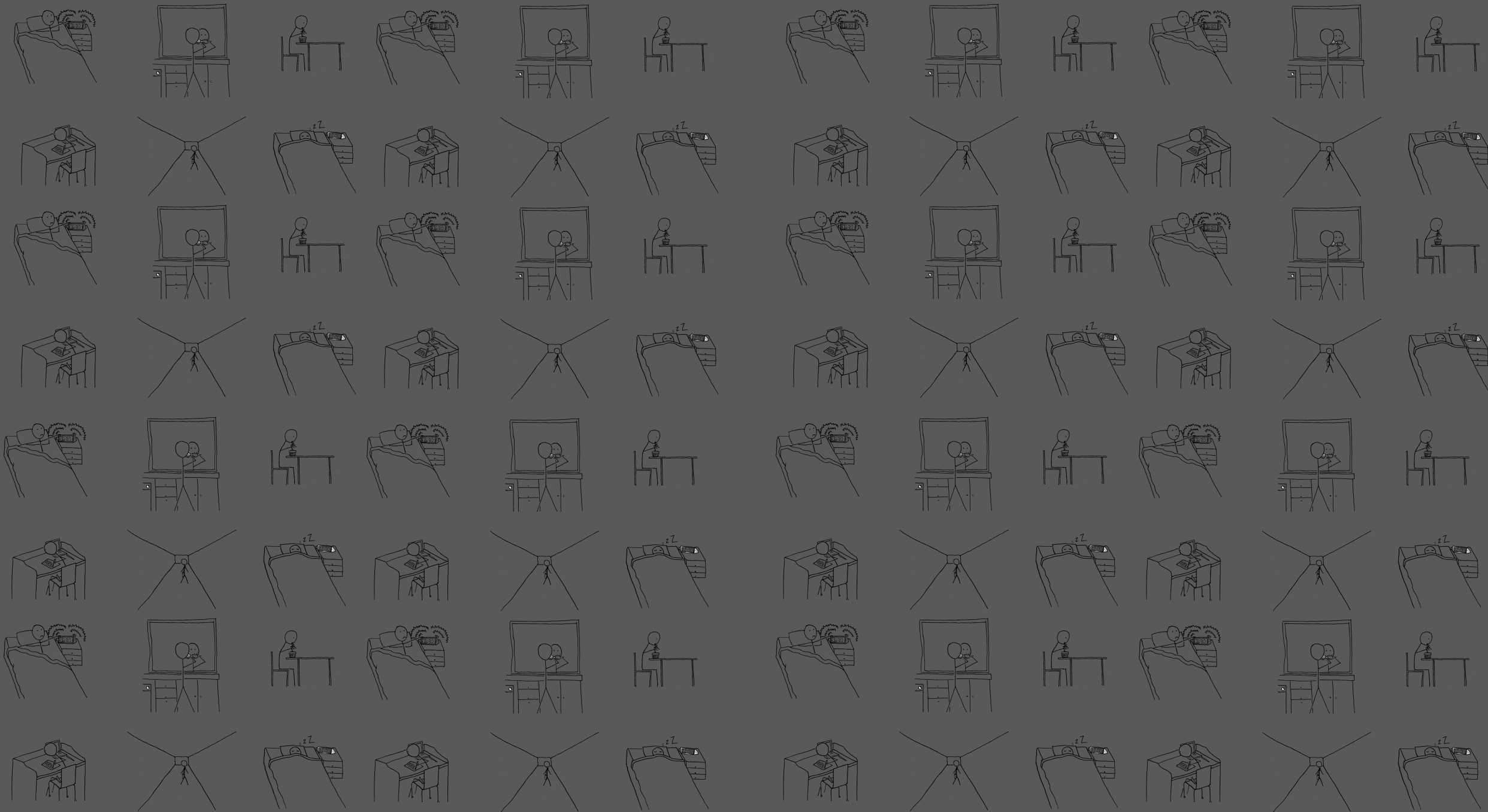
REPEAT



REPEAT



REPEAT



REPEAT



REPEAT







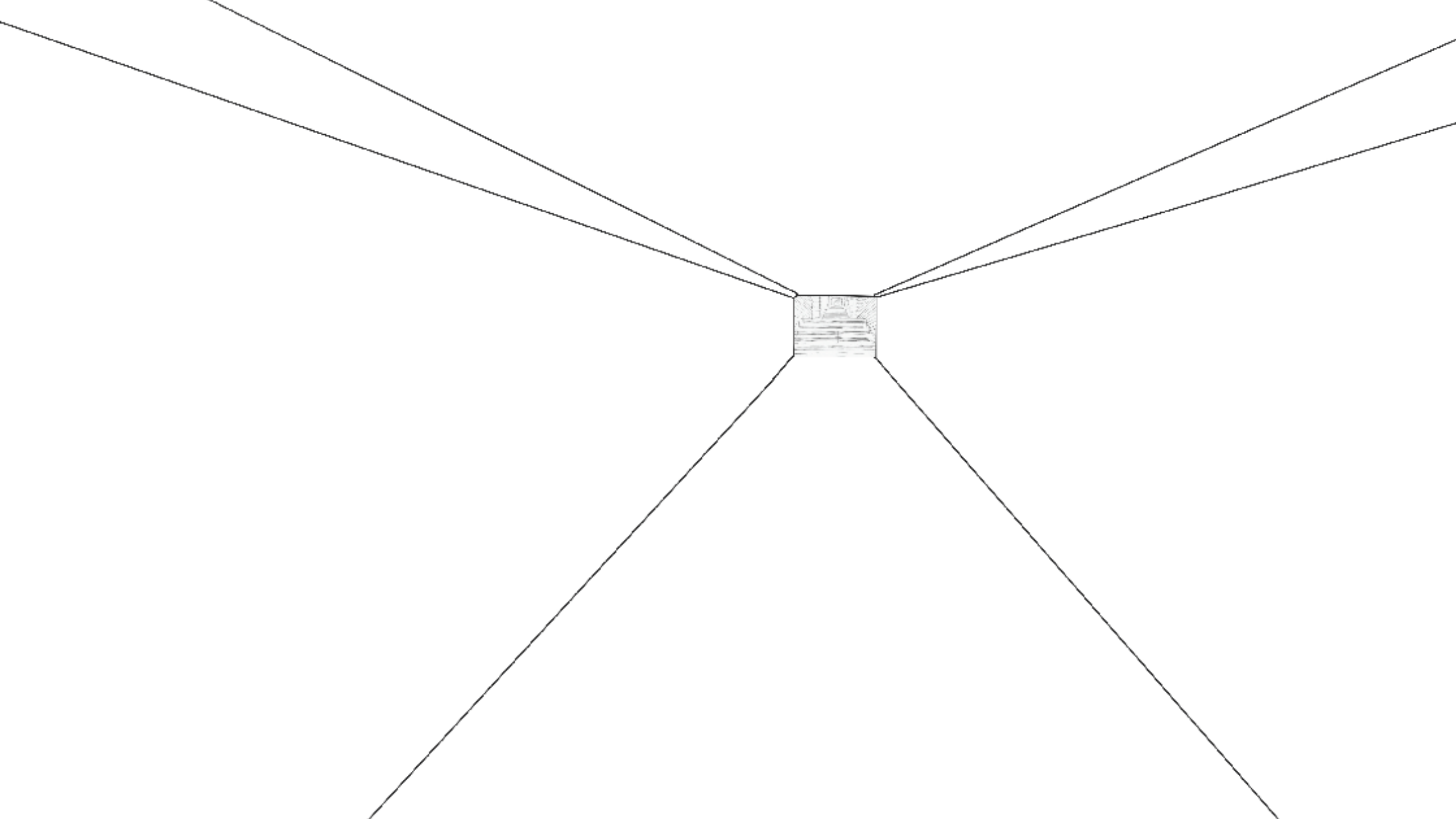
But one day as I walked the same path, something peculiar happened...



...a door opened.



I entered a space where I didn't have any senses. All I could hear was my breath and my heart beat.



As I approached the end of the hallway, it slid away, revealing new worlds to me.













I am no longer Alex.

My name is Jin.

I remember the serenity I loved when I first moved to Perth.















I am no longer Alex.

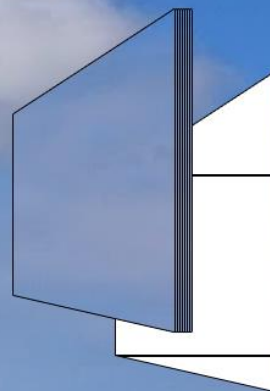
I am Isaac.

I remember swimming out to the rocks in my hometown Broome.











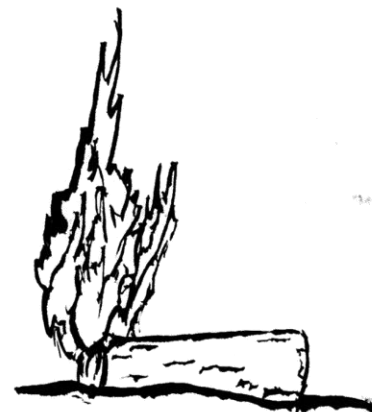


I am no longer Alex.

I am Sara.

I remember that I can put my trust in a higher power.


Sometimes in life we put more and more fuel on the fire. But all this does is smoulder it. When all that we really needed is a breathe of fresh air to reignite the flames of past moments.



There are many other worlds that are around us existing in tangent to our own. These passages and doors lead us back to these worlds, making us aware of them and appreciate them.

These will lead us.

By first removing the senses, we can reigniting them.

A photograph of three people standing on a sandy beach with the ocean in the background. On the left, a man with long dark hair, wearing a grey zip-up jacket, is smiling and giving a thumbs-up. In the center, a man with short brown hair, wearing a white button-down shirt, is also smiling and giving a thumbs-up. In the foreground on the right, a woman with long dark hair, wearing a red sweater, is smiling and looking towards the camera. The background shows the blue ocean with gentle waves and a clear sky.

We are no longer Alex.

We are Jin, Isaac and Sara.