

## SUGAR YEARS

These endless conversations about horses and carts. You probably remember that summer right, the one where I had to start taking diazepam for my neck. You sent me flowers and a little card. I watched episodes of CSI Miami at home. But anyway, that summer. I couldn't remember which stories I had told at dinner parties and which you had.

Edited excerpt from text for WE (NOT I) at South London Gallery and Raven Row, London 2015.