

a machine compacting di**R**t
for **A** parking lot in Autumn

It is the un**D**erbelly of Tromsø
a large network of tunnels connect**I**ng
sp**O**ts of our small island

you can hear skylarks, warblers and la**P**wings

THe sound of my husband
and I walking to the gas station near**R** our
hous**E** at 5am

the sou**N**ds of me
hav**I**ng
A
bee**R** in my shed
during **A**
Downpour

A s**I**nging
flaming**O** drinking glass

the Nikko Toshogu shrine, with the **P**ainted
imaginaryelep**H**ants
we ate dinne**R** in a funny
littl**E** fast food place
you ra**N** back to the shop
to buy that plast**I**c
Godzill**A**-Esque toy

a **R**ecording
in the sp**A**re room
a loop pe**D**al,
a saucepan **I**Id, and a thin metal bracelet

Brunstane Burn, the first **O**uting

she **I**s my
Ambient sound

On the othe**R** side
of **A** Highway from the
fiel**D**
I have slept in
f**O**r four years
there's a disused quarry used by **P**acks of coyotes to den

a surprising **H**it game
f**R**om
quarantin**E** zooms

Daw**N**
In Y Felinheli
the first recording m**A**de

I accidentally butt-activated the **R**ecording
App on my phone
this is one minute of my mun**D**ane
l**I**fe in Taipei.

All rec**O**rdings from around my house
includes an es**P**ecially nice sounding boiler malfunction

from t**H**e
sleeping **R**oom window, 8th floor

miss you, and hop**E** you are
doi**N**g great
on the other s**I**de of the world.

be**A**ched boats as the storm rolls in