



CLOSE ALL
WINDOWS
AND DOORS!

THE
CHEMISTRY
WAREHOUSE
IS ON FIRE!

ELI ZWIMPFER

THE
LAST
FISH

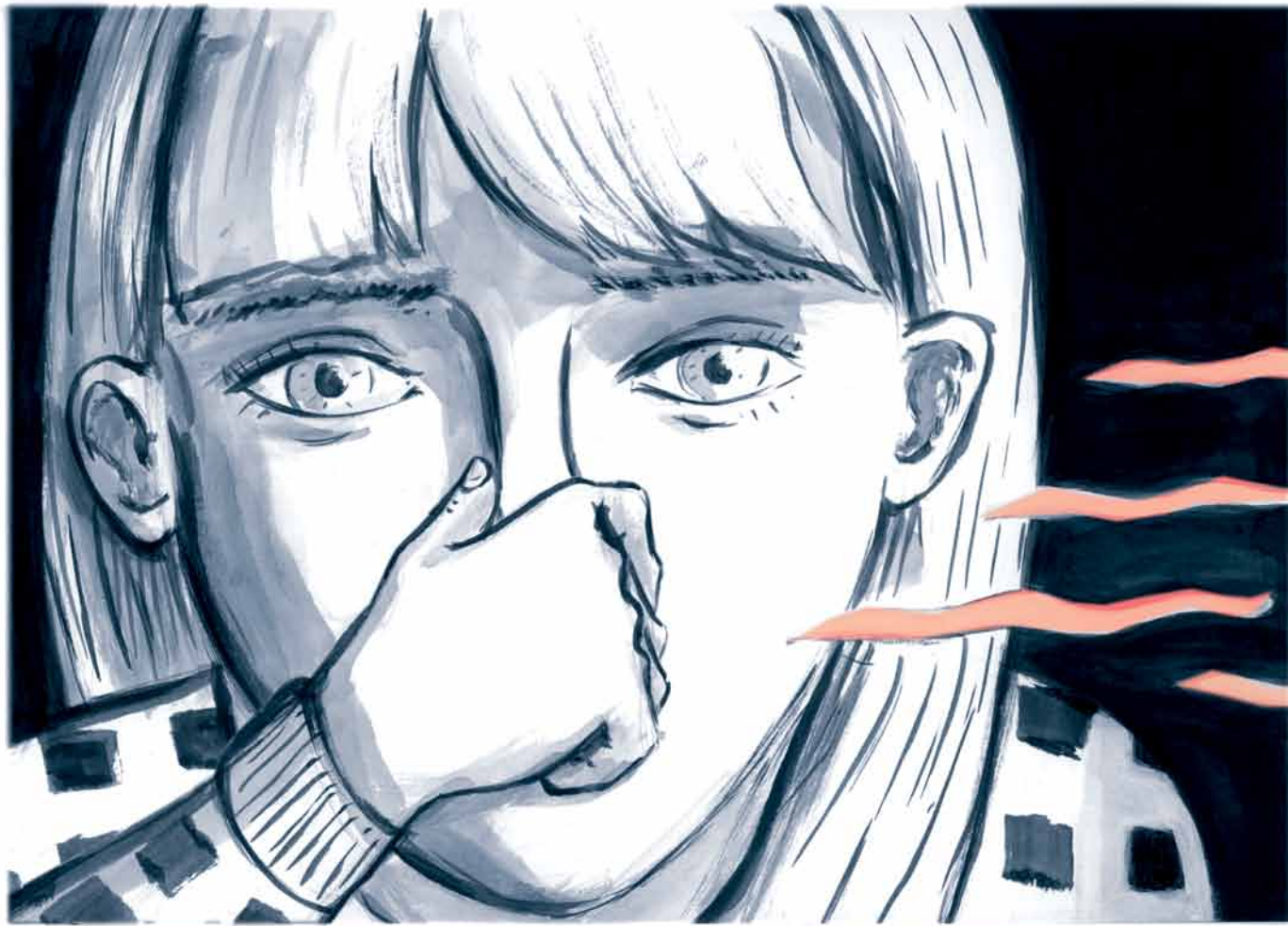


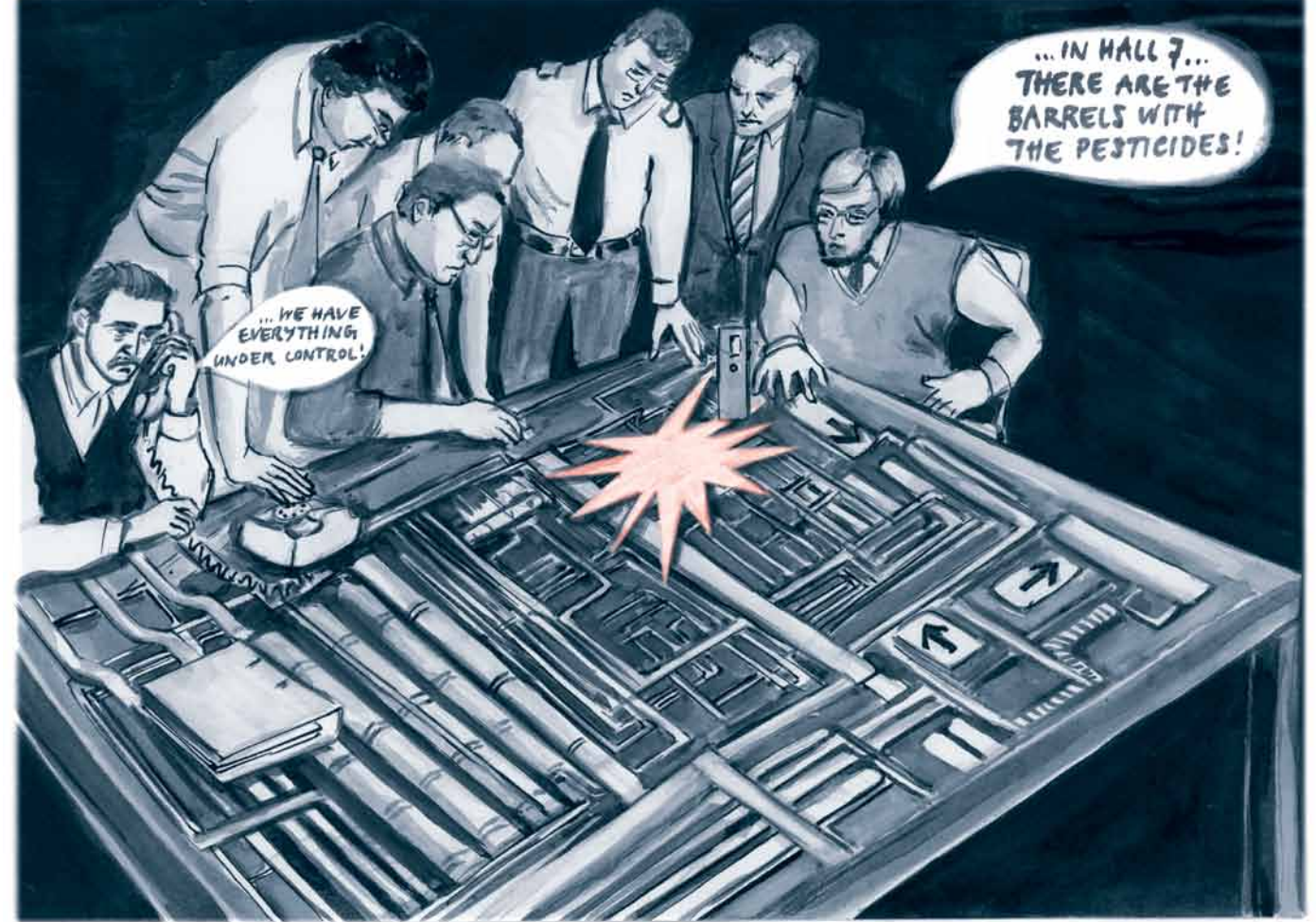
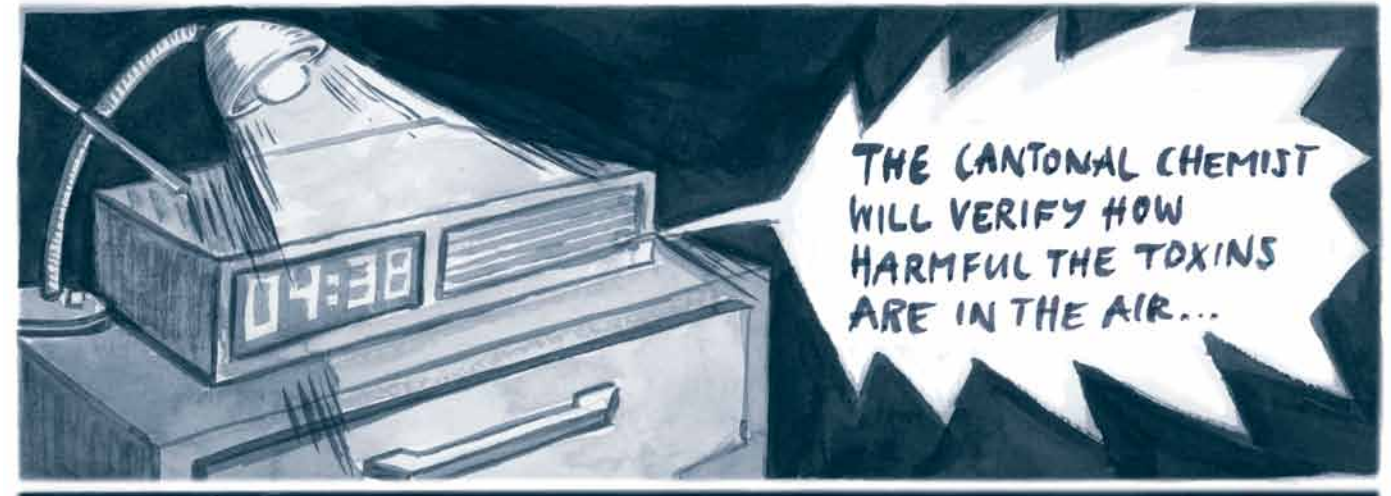


AS A CHILD
I SHARED
A ROOM WITH
MY SISTER.

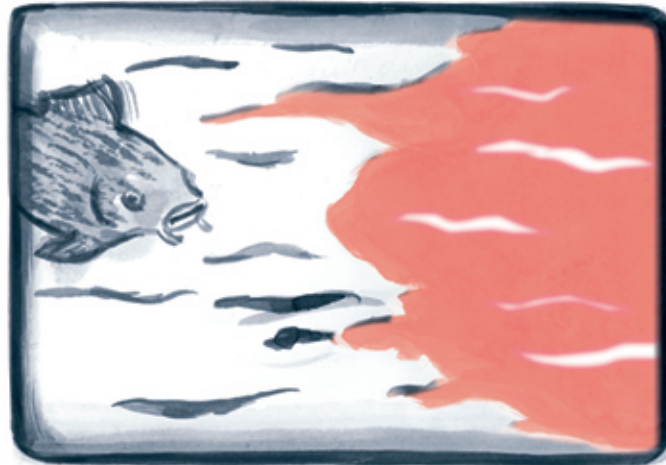
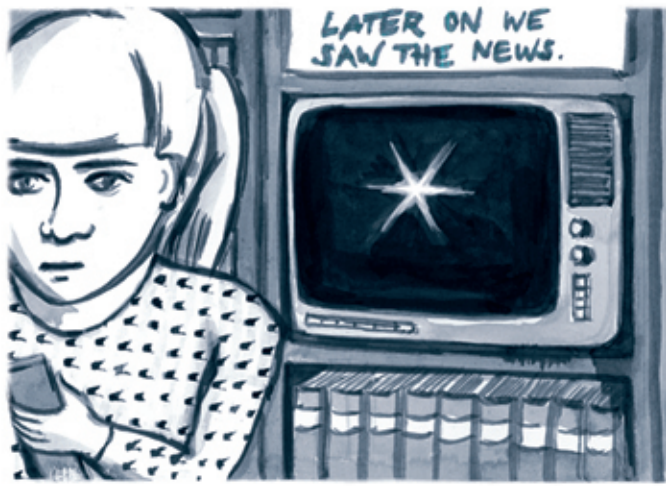




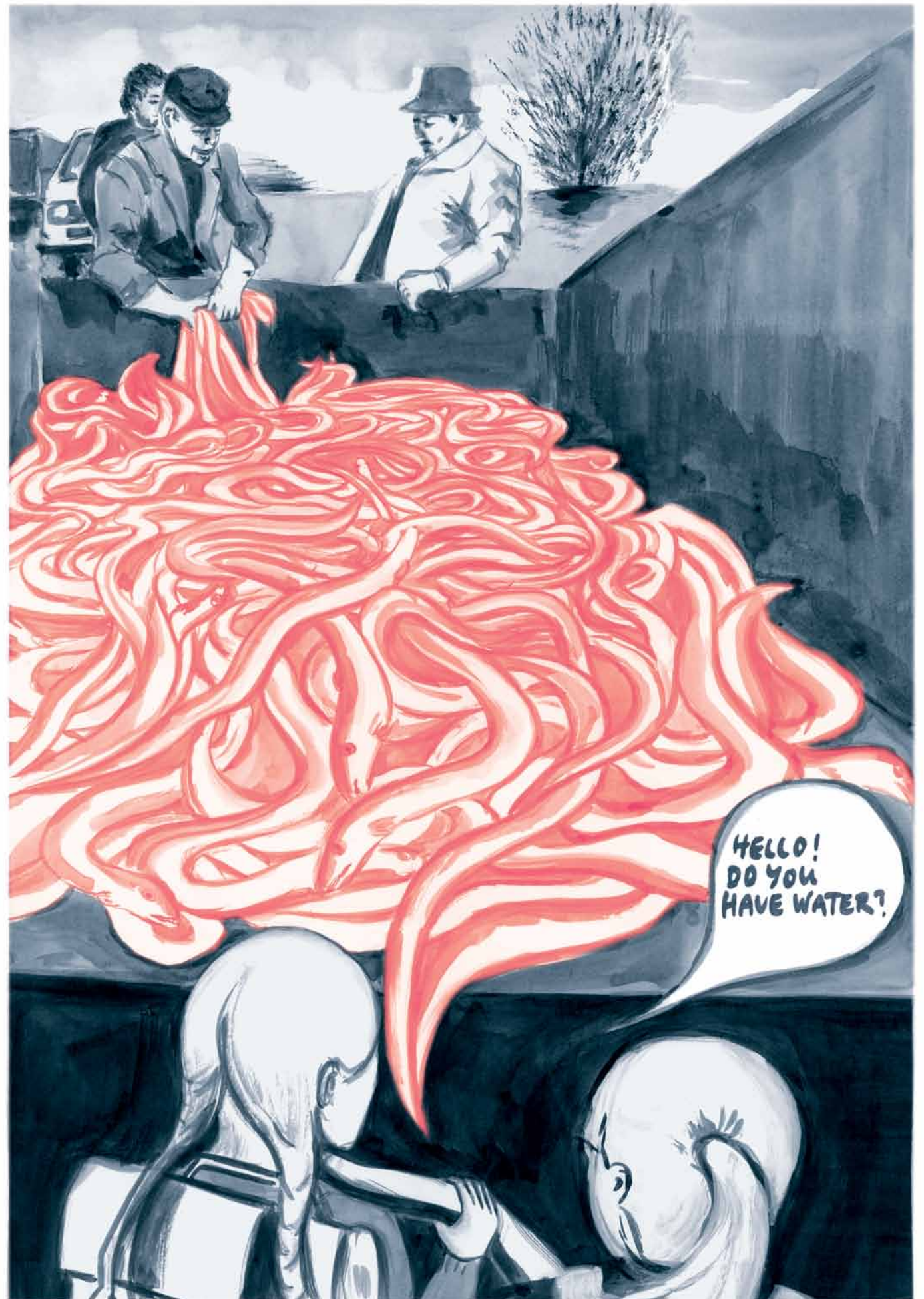


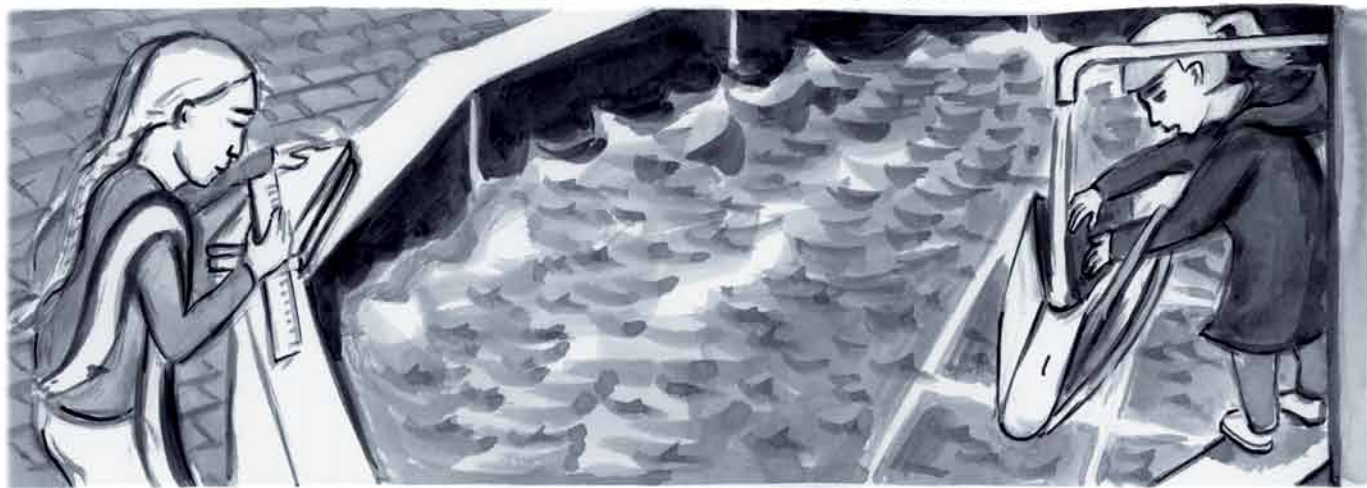






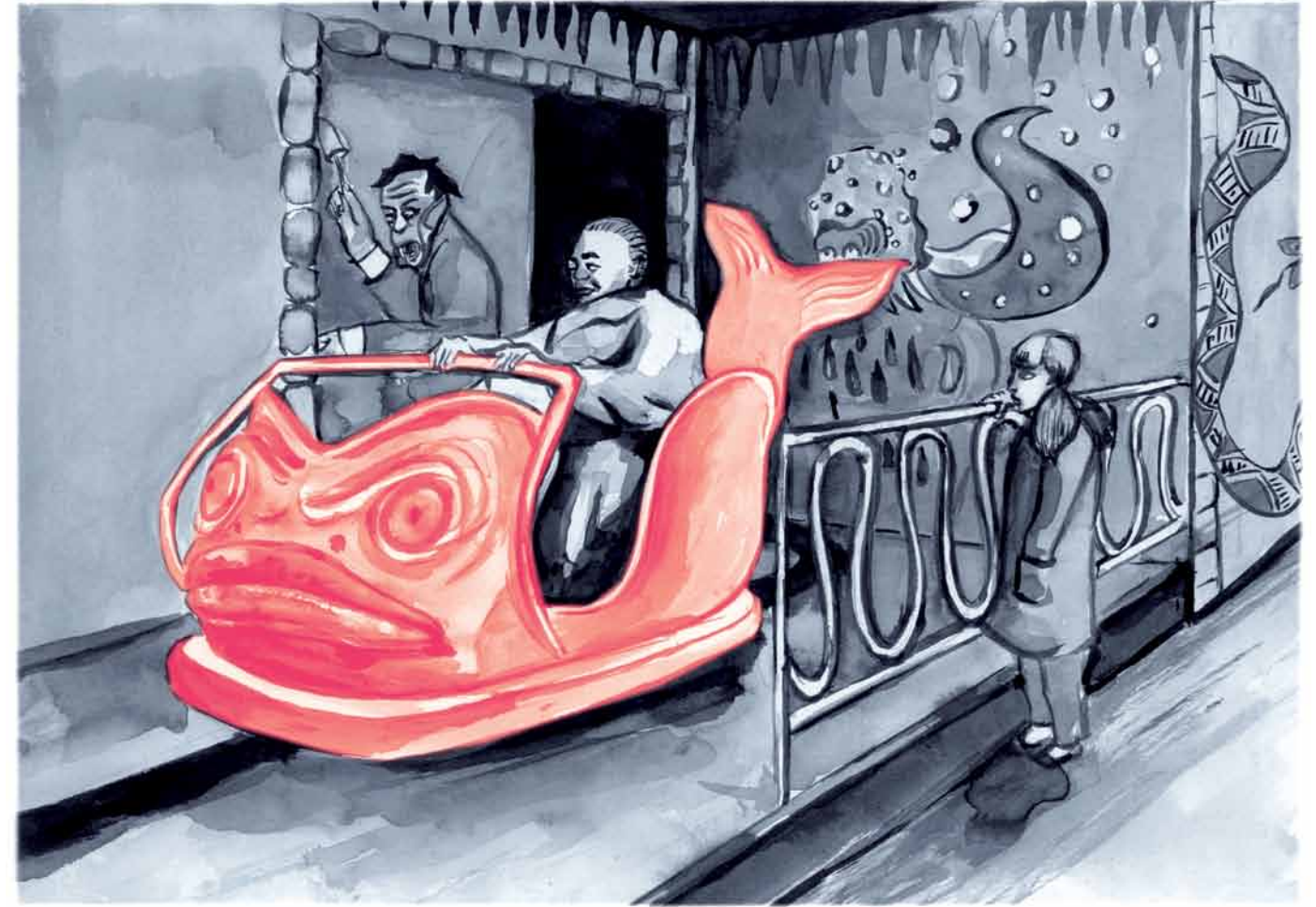


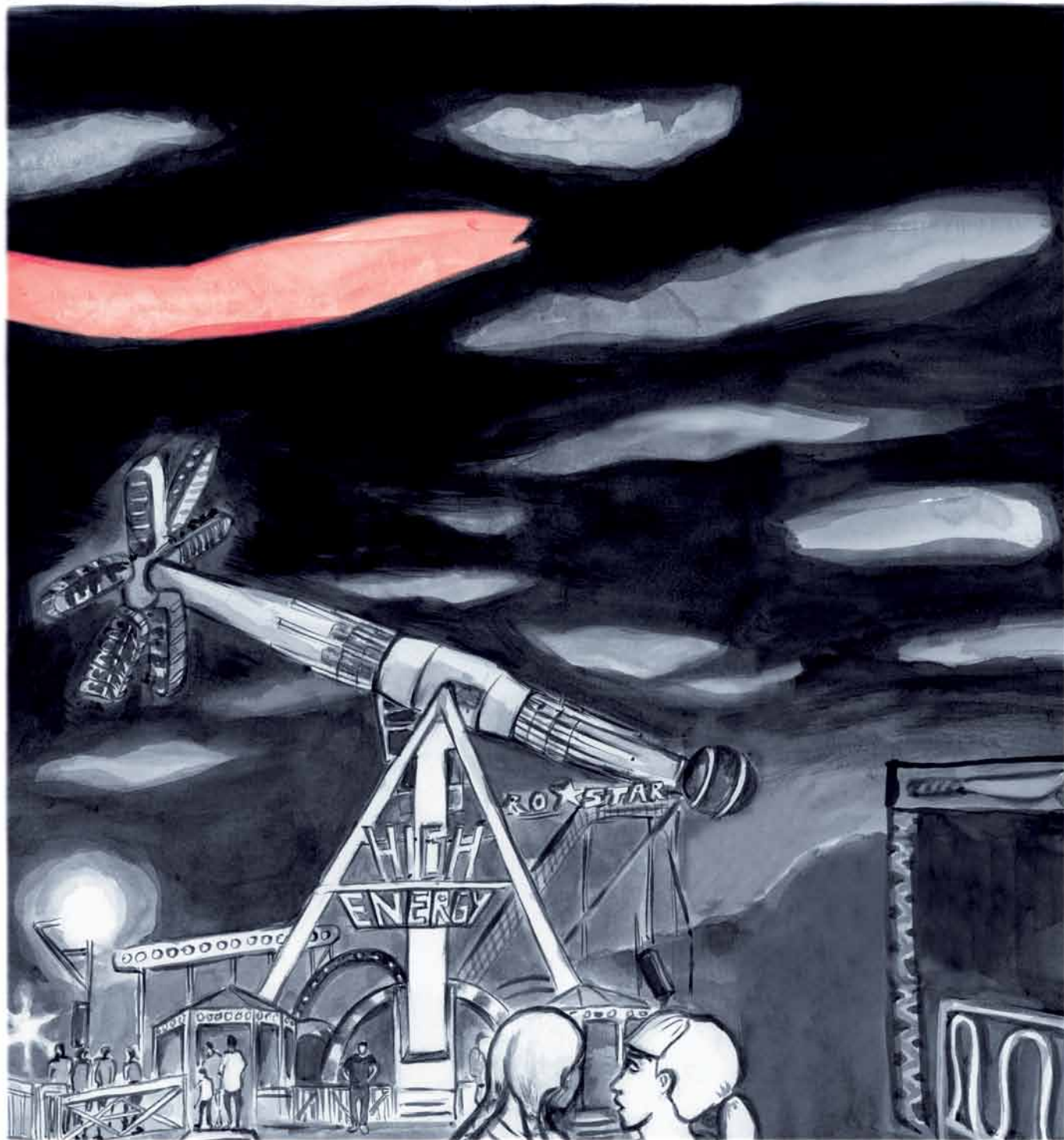




AT NIGHT WE WENT TO THE
OPENING OF THE ANNUAL FESTIVAL.

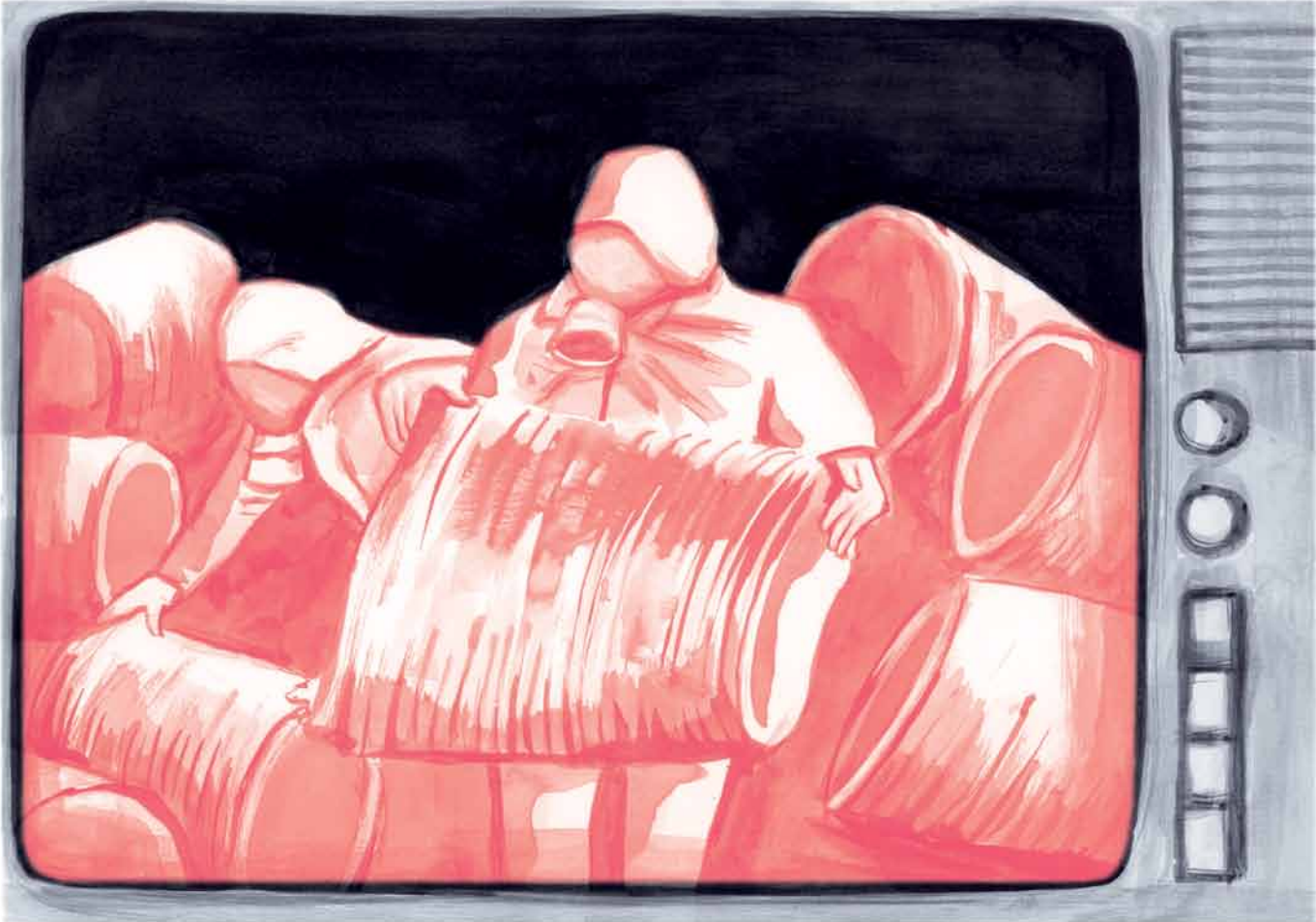






WE STARTED FEELING
SORRY FOR OUR EEL.

FINALLY...

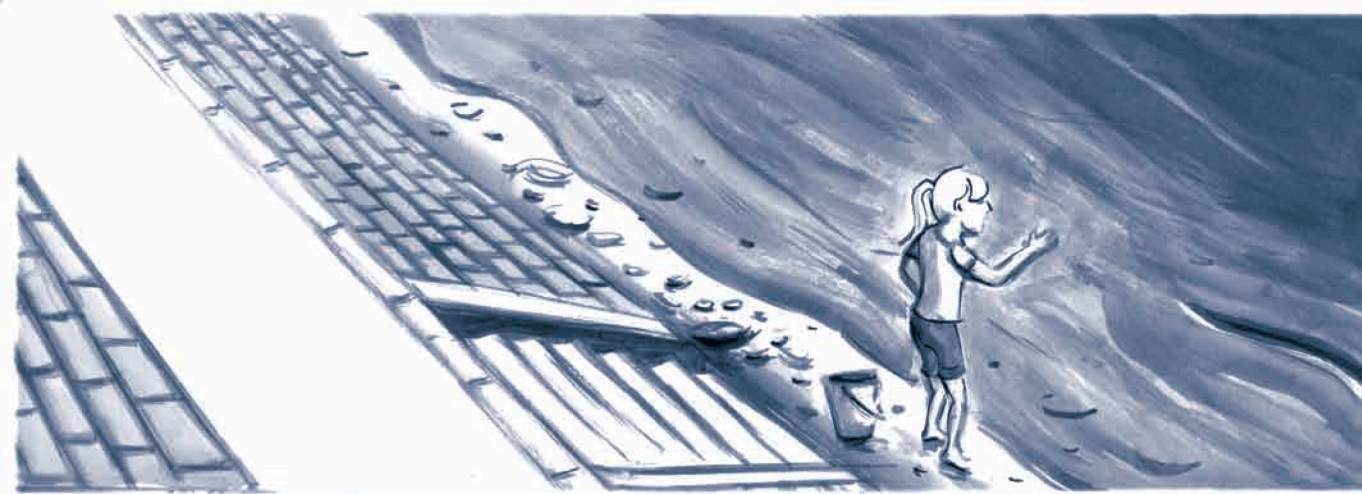


ONE DAY...



...THE
TIME
CAME TO
FREE THE
EEL.





THE YEARS
PASSED AND
I HAD FOR A
LONG TIME
FORGOTTEN
THE DEAD
FISH.
TODAY THERE
ARE FIRE
ALARMS IN
THE CHEMISTRY
WAREHOUSES.
STILL I FEEL
LIKE A FISH
AMONGST
MANY, AND
SOMETIMES
UNEXPECTED
THINGS HAPPEN.
AND WHO
REALLY KNOWS
IF IT'S GOING
IN THE RIGHT
DIRECTION.

THANKS

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