

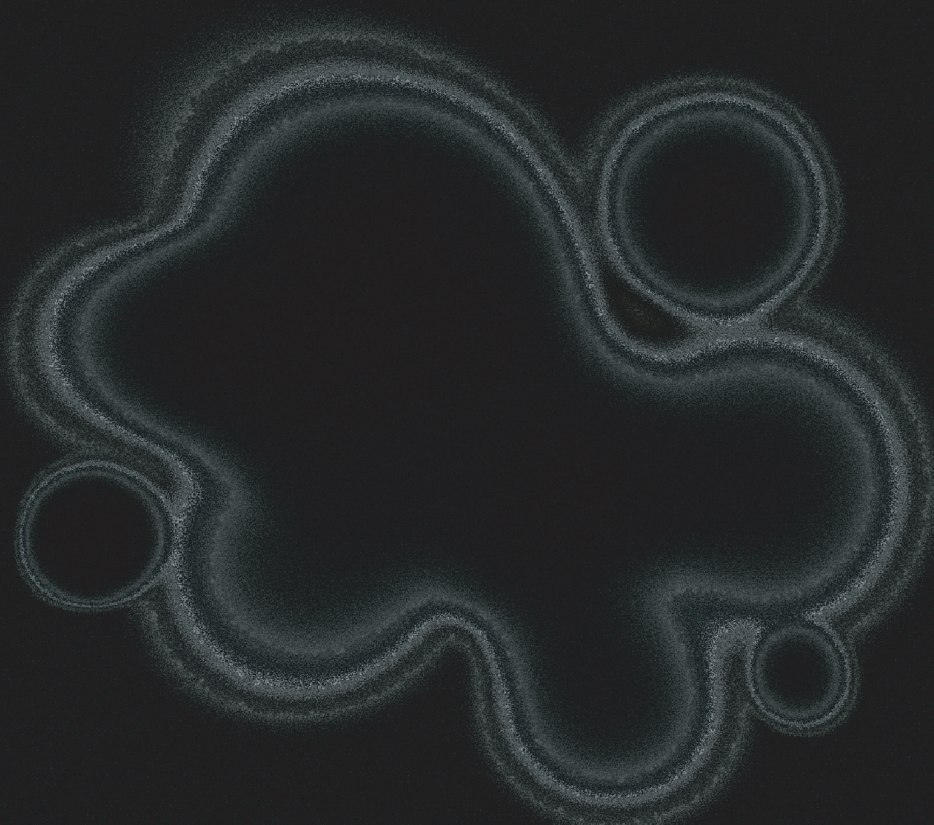
Monika Kopecká  
2025

listen the  
silence

ha  
ha  
ha  
ha

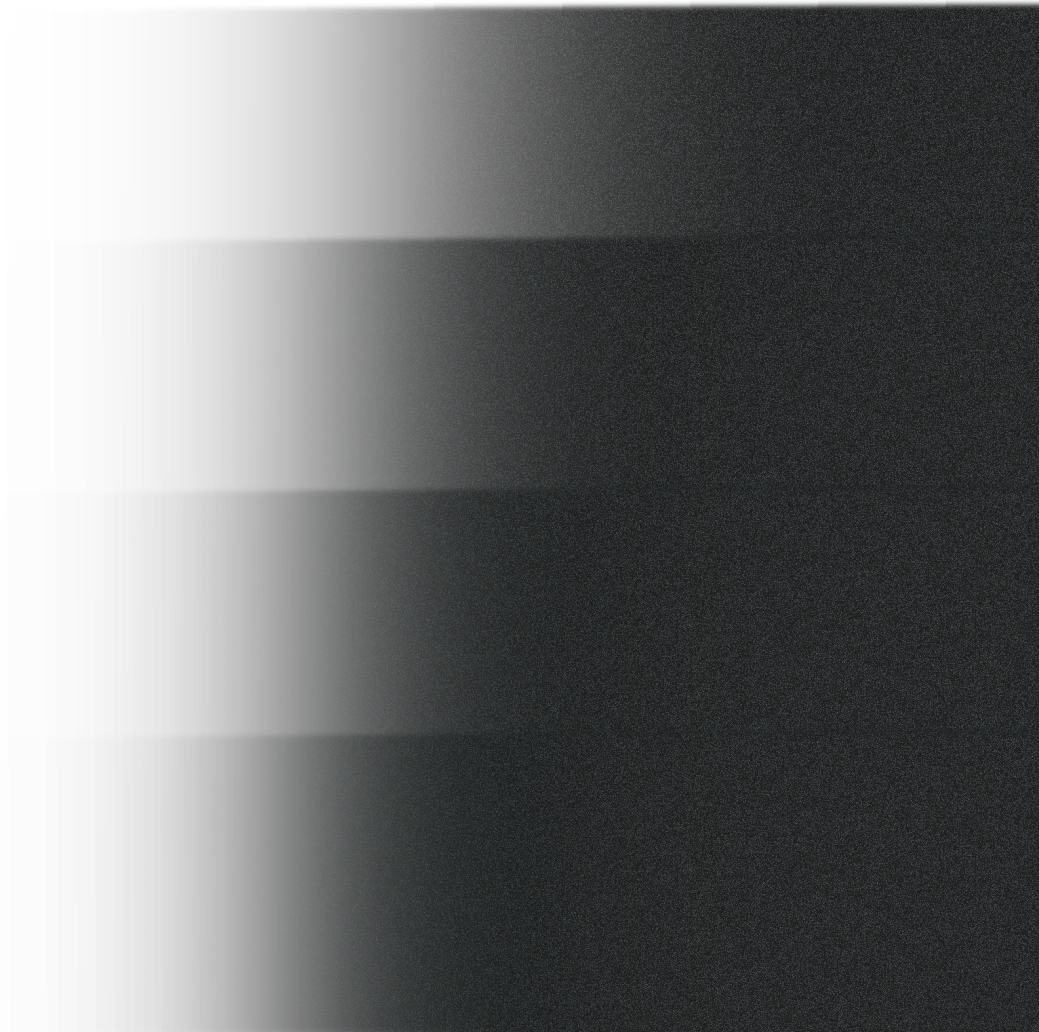
# DON'T FILL THE VOID

let it echo   echo   echo   echo   echo   echo   echo



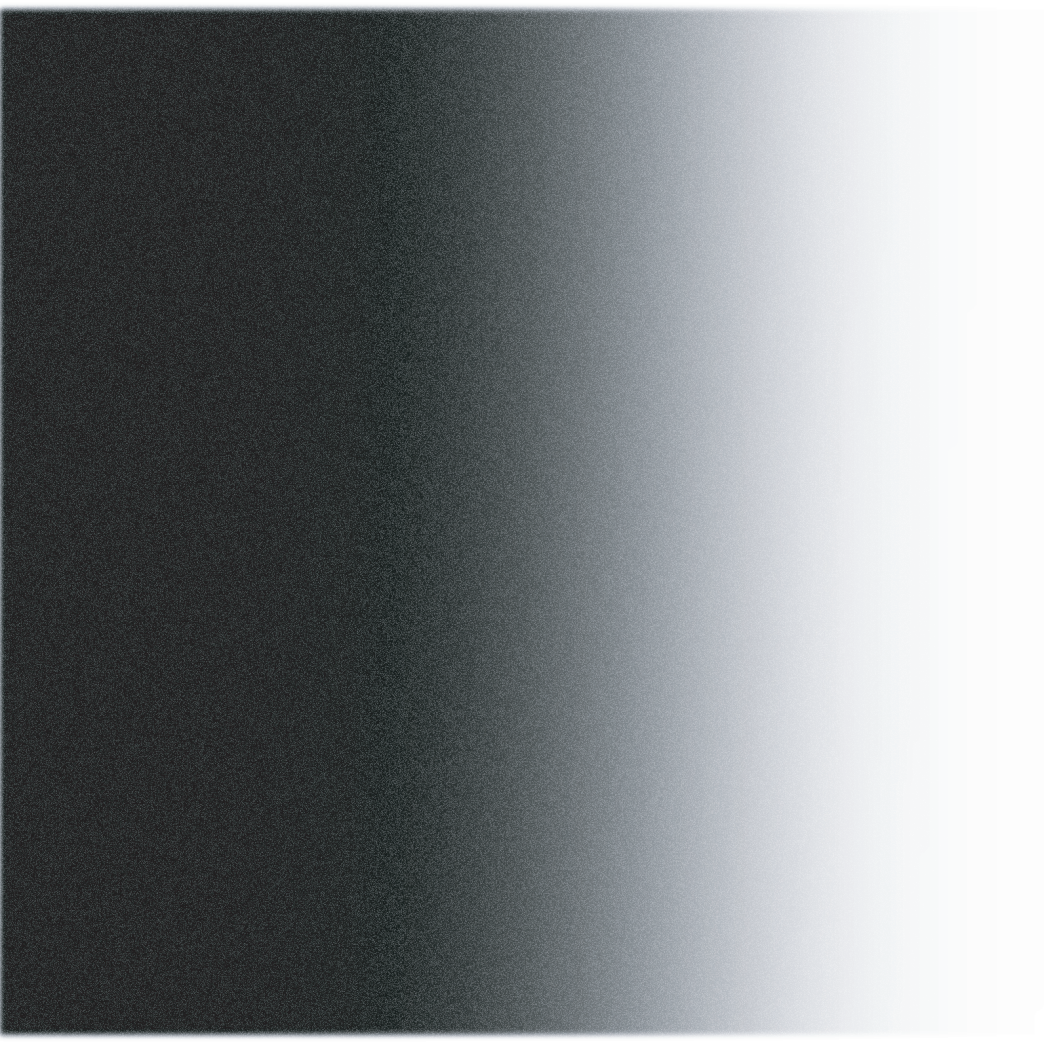
ha  
ha  
ha  
ha  
sometimes its too  
loud





*not everything that falls falls*

FALLING

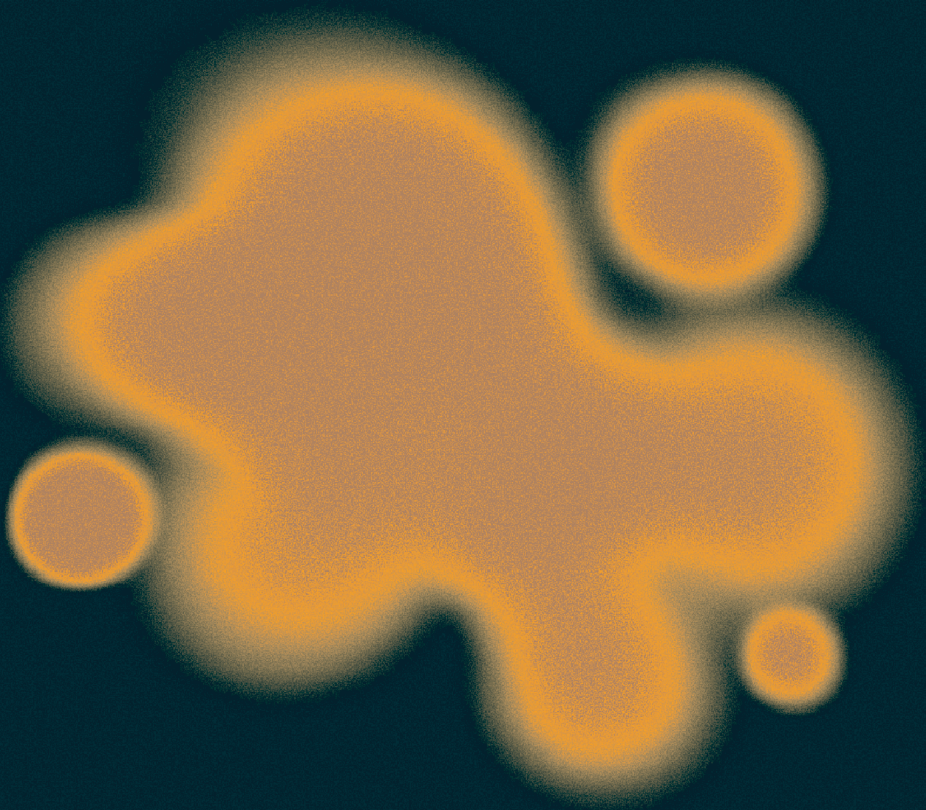


DUST

*Dust remembers what we forget.*



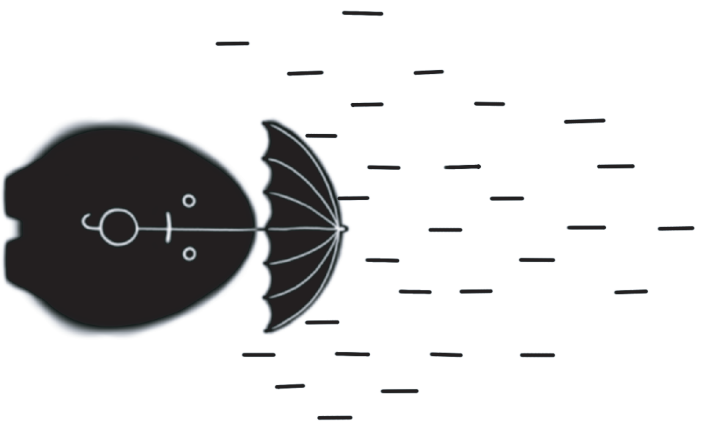
# WITHOUT A MAP



book of thoughts & design  
Monika Kopecká  
2025



It rained. Not in a poetic way.  
Just wet and annoying.



It was quiet. Not peaceful.  
Just quiet.





The darker the shadow,

the brighter the light



ME