

THE RED TREE

shaun tan





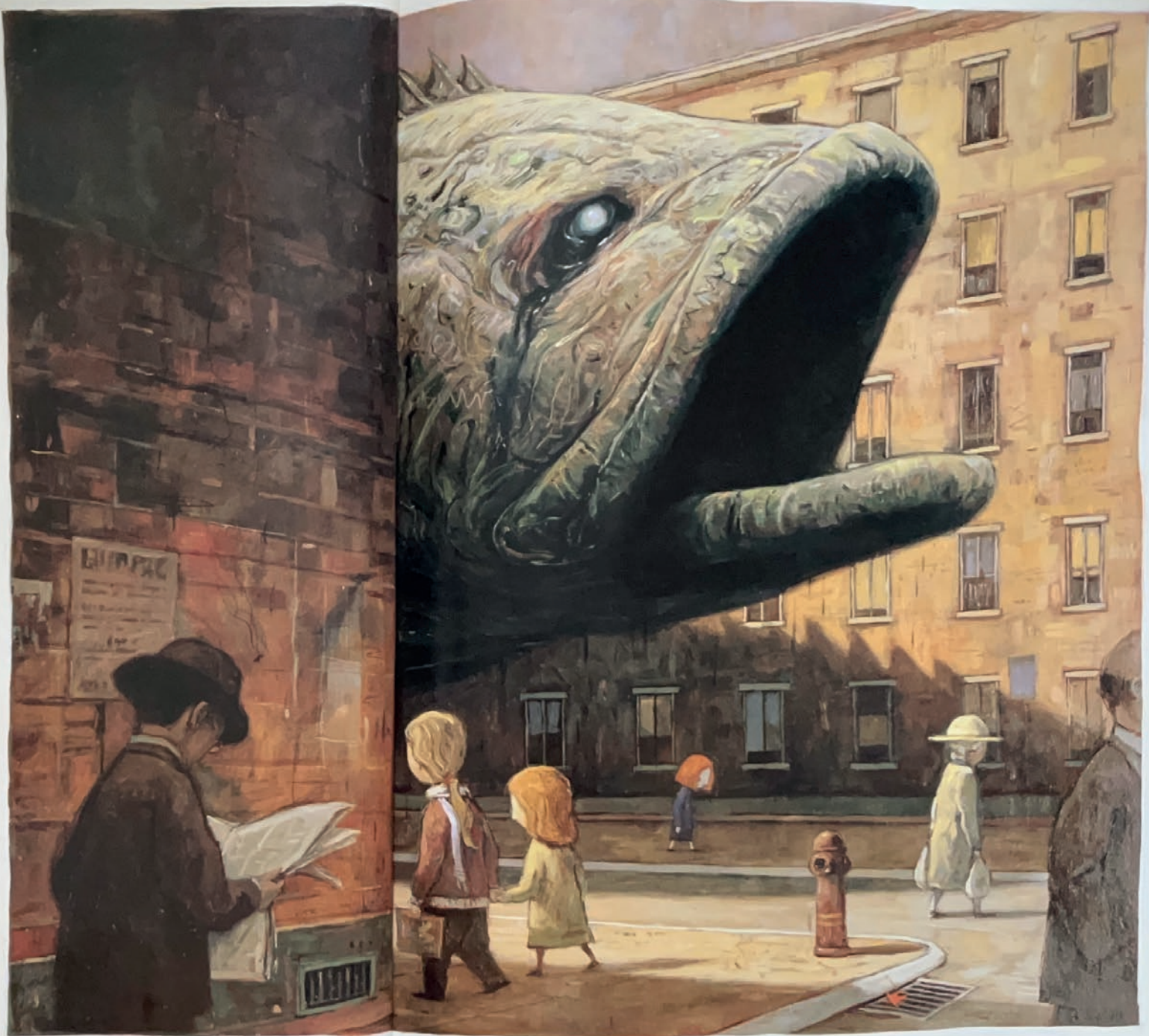
sometimes the day begins
with nothing to look forward to



and things go from bad to worse

darkness

overcomes you





nobody understands

the world is a
deaf machine







sometimes you wait



and wait



and wait



and wait



and wait



and wait



and wait



but nothing ever happens

then all your troubles come at once



wonderful things
are
passing

you

by



sometimes
you just don't know
what you are
supposed to
do



or

who

you

are

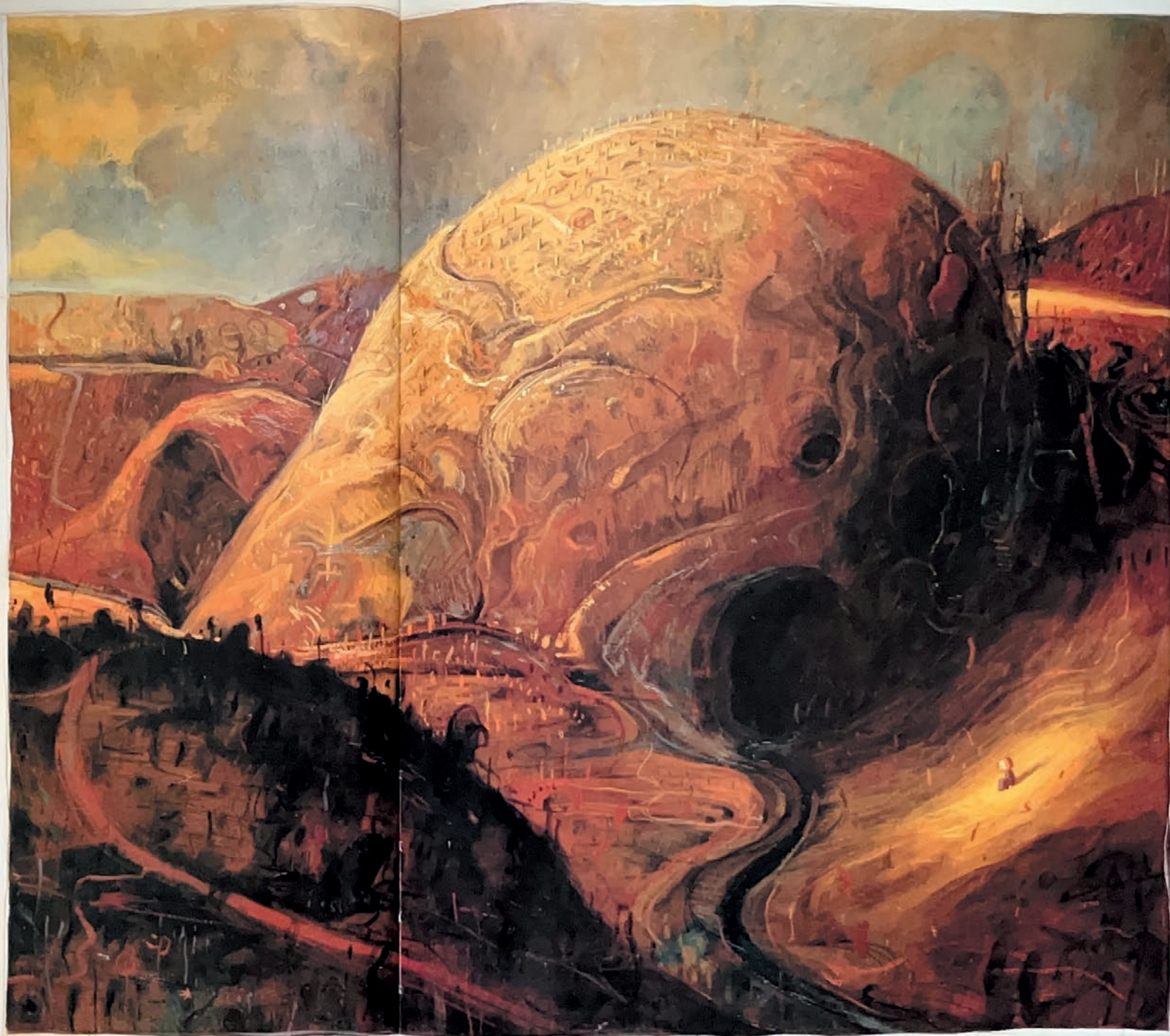
meant

to

be



or
where
you are



and the day seems to end
the way it began



but suddenly there it is
right in front of you
bright and vivid
quietly waiting



just as you imagined it would be