

Just Passing Through

My living these past eighty years has had zero effect on this scene, this moment. If my parents had never met, it would be exactly the same—a humbling reminder of my life’s insignificance, and my death’s. The universe doesn’t revolve around me—nor you, my friend. Just passing through.



Photo: San Telmo, Buenos Aires, Argentina, March 8, 2026, 4:12 pm

Part of a series chronicling a journey from Buenos Aires, Argentina, to Barcelona, Spain, March 2 to April 7, 2026

8 April 2026



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