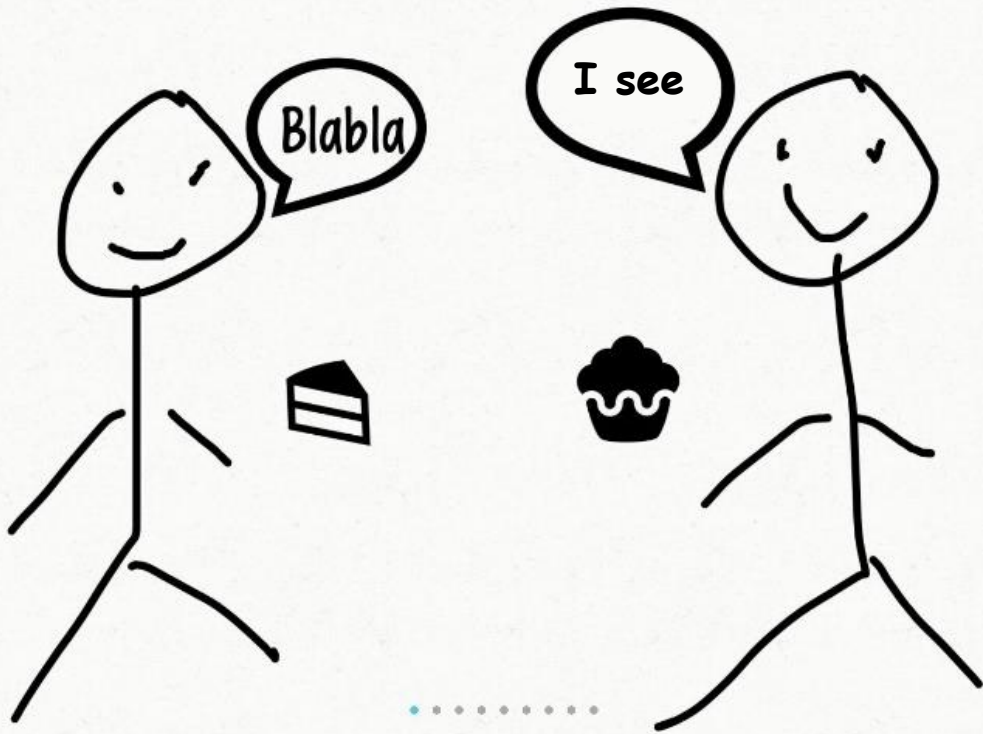
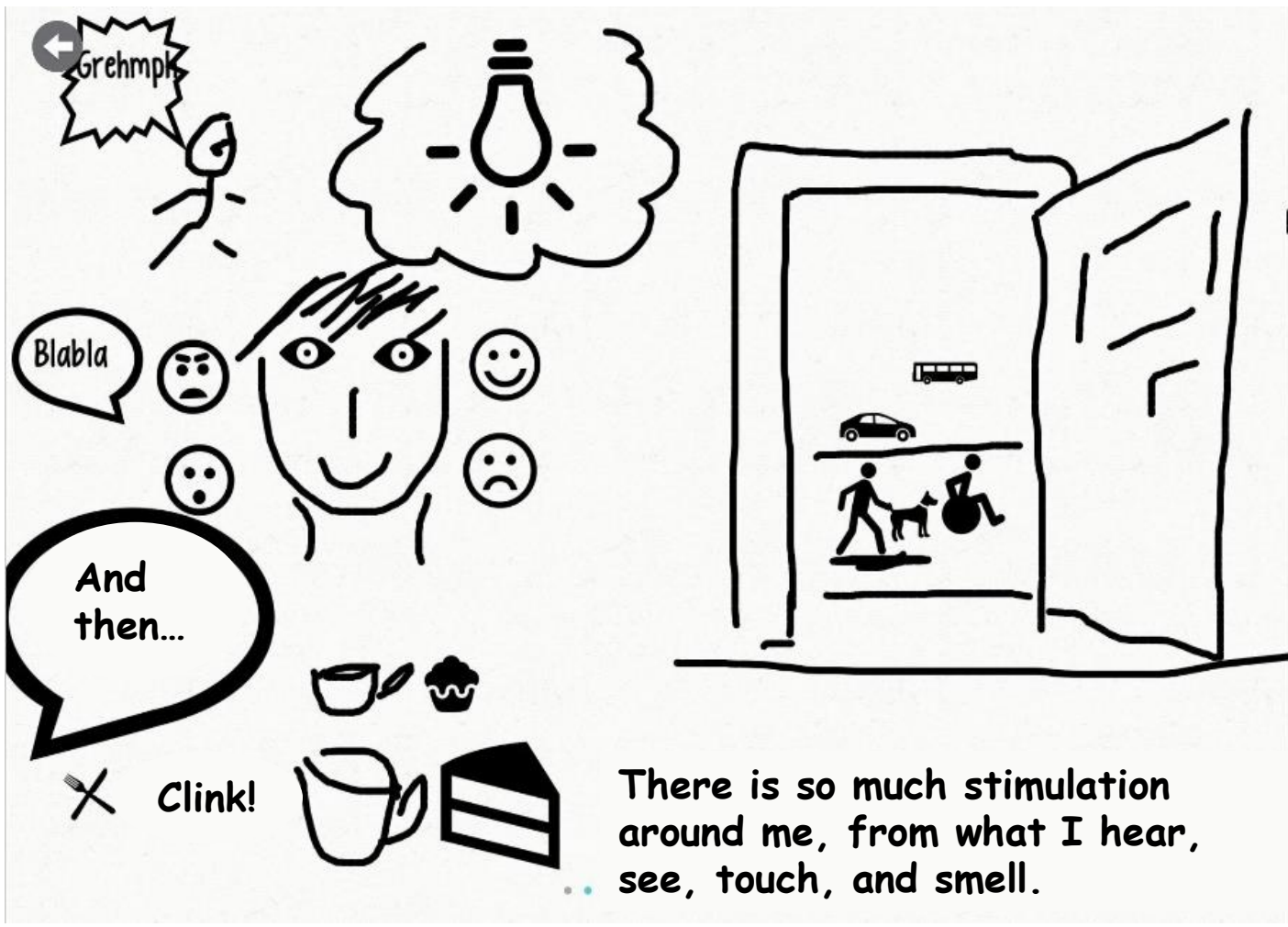


# “A coffee date in the city”

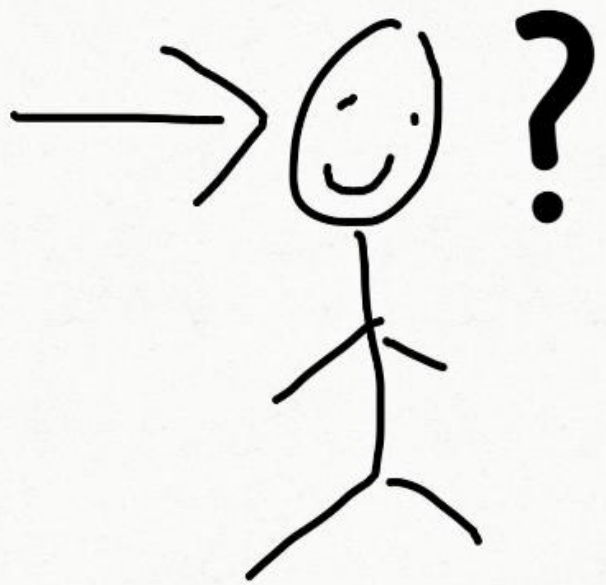
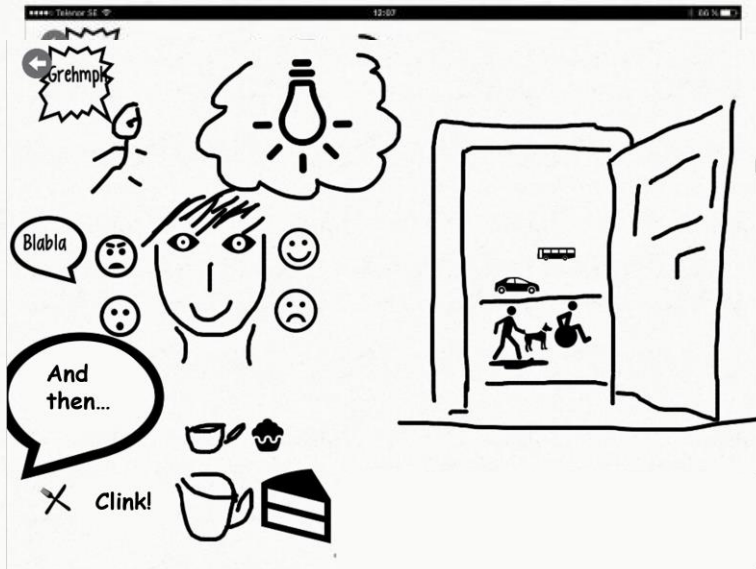
From the blog “Funkisfeministen”

I am meeting someone for coffee at a café.





There is so much stimulation around me, from what I hear, see, touch, and smell.

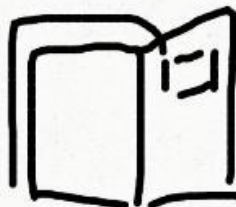


I'm taking in the whole scene (including sounds, smells and more), but it's incomprehensible. I can't decipher it.



Later, I remember what happened, what I saw, heard and so on. But there is a barrier between the images and my understanding of what I encountered.

UNDERSTAND



I understand each piece, but not how they are connected.



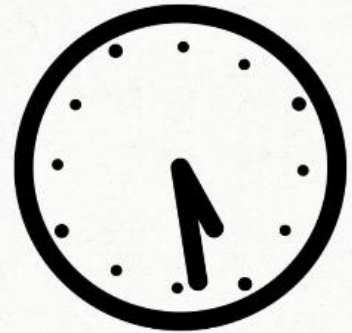


**Afterwards, I need time for peace and quiet, and then the experience plays out like a film, over and over again.**





The film often plays on its own, even when I'm sleeping. So I wake up or "dream" this film, even though I'm halfway between asleep and awake.



I need hours of time...

