



# SOLITUDE

Directed by Paul Daly





*Anyway, take care of yourself...*





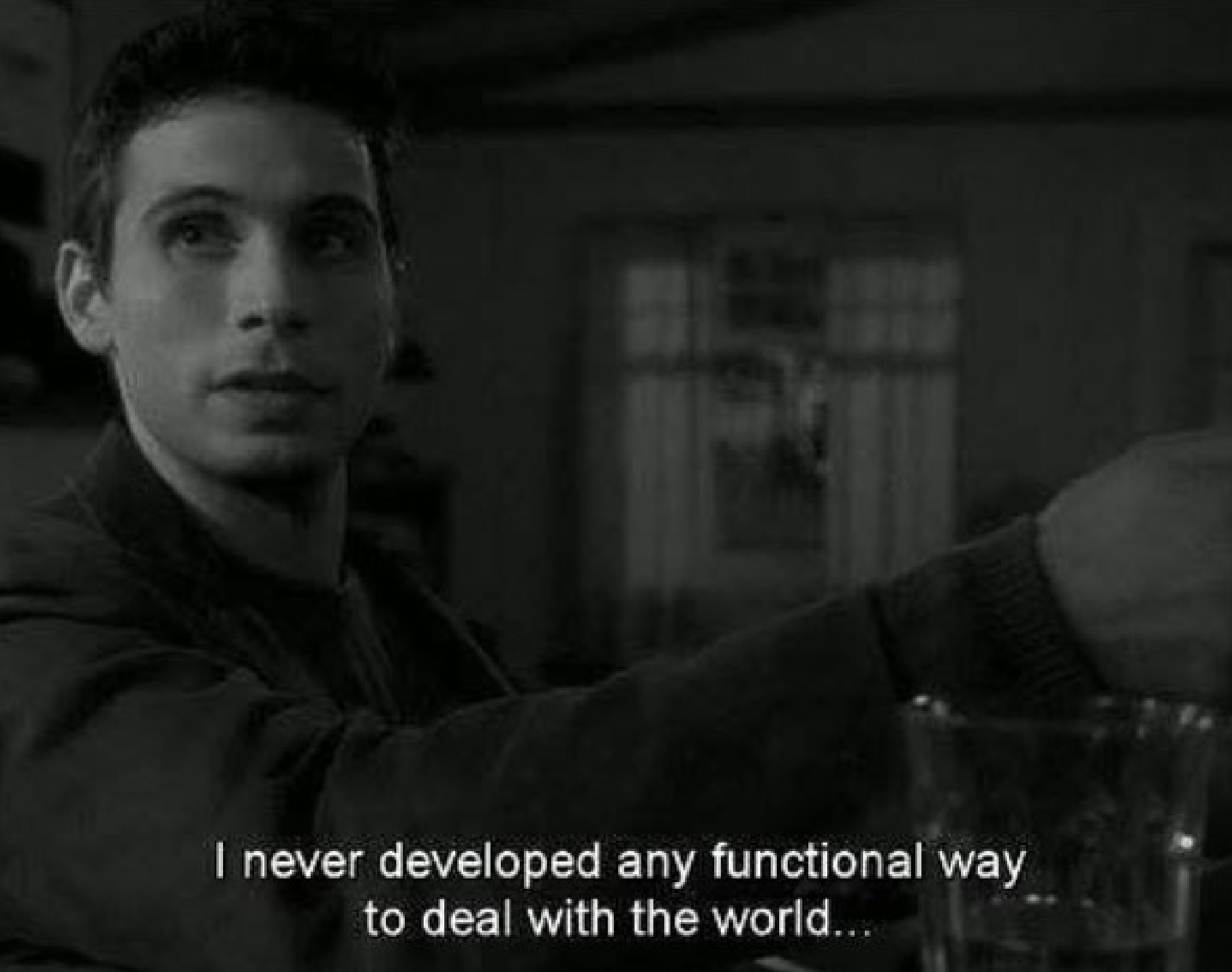












I never developed any functional way  
to deal with the world...











I can't handle  
people anymore.









↑ Way out	↑ Victoria line
Pentonville Road	↑ Thameslink



*You brush past  
so many people every day.*











A man with short brown hair, wearing a black wetsuit, is shown from the chest up, looking off to the side with a serious expression. He is on a sandy beach. In the background, another person is standing with their back to the camera, looking out at a body of water under a clear sky. The overall tone is somber and contemplative.

I, an eunuch in the landscape  
of despair.











*Try not to suffer that much.*















Learn to love solitude,



