

[dysfunction]

storytelling through photography
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[yesterday i spent a lot of money on groceries. i took the longer route home, carried both bags with two good arms back to my house and cooked myself a dinner.]



[you and i may have different definitions of a successful day.]



[this week i paid my phone bill, got my film rolls back, slept like
a rock, locked every door and remembered to buy milk.]





[my mother is proud of me.
it is not the kind of pride she brags about at work of course.
she doesn't combat topics like: „my daughter just moved in with her
boyfriend“ with: „my daughter got through the week
and remebered to buy milk“]

[but she is proud.]







[see, she remembers what came before this.]





[the bad days that turned into bad weeks, which became bad months, which ended up leading to generalized bad times.]

[the weeks when i forgot how to use my body. how i would stay
silent for days and refused to leave my bed.]



[the days she asked me what i wanted for breakfast and i was half-laughing about the psychiatrist's office, about that old building and how there's actually an ugly brown couch and one of those perpetuum mobile toys.]



[she was trying to do the normal things while i was throwing up dull pieces of truth onto our kitchen table.]



[my head was a house of leaking faucets and burnt out lightbulbs.]



[depression is a good lover, so attentive. although she has this innate way of making everything about her.]



[i was told that she made me selfish, sad and manipulative. i knew
that. i was aware, but i would let her get away with a murder,
even if it was my own.]





[it is easy to forget that your bedroom is not the world. it is easier to stay in this abusive relationship rather than to fix the problems it has created.]







[today i slept in until 1 pm.]



[i washed every bowl and glass i have, fought with a police officer,
took my meds and watered my plants.]



[you and i might have different definitions of adulthood]



[but my mother is proud of me.]



[i'm slowly cleaning my house that burned down and
i still have a lot of work to do.]

[take out the trash, paint the rooms, clean the bathroom,
do the laundry and call my mother..]



[and tell her, that it was a successful day.]



