



Dear ICE, Lake Michigan, Chicago, IL, U.S.A.

Thank you for visiting us again this ~~year~~. I'm sure I saw you more this winter than ever before!

You looked beautiful, covering the edges of Lake Michigan like tin foil covering the edges of a pie.

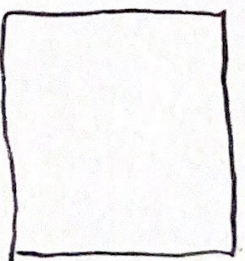
You're kind of all anyone could talk about for a while...

And I saw you as a frozen wave at my favorite beach off of Pratt St. I even dared to perch on the edge of you and take in the view. Thanks for the new perspective.

I'm not surprised you left so soon. It's almost 40° here now. Plus, that's Chicago for you. We learn to live in the temporary. We don't expect much to stay.

But I'm glad I saw you. And I hope you come back. Bringing silence and stillness. ~~We need more of you to we~~ need that sometimes.

Yours, Ana Narrajos



Letters to the ICE

03/04/2021

