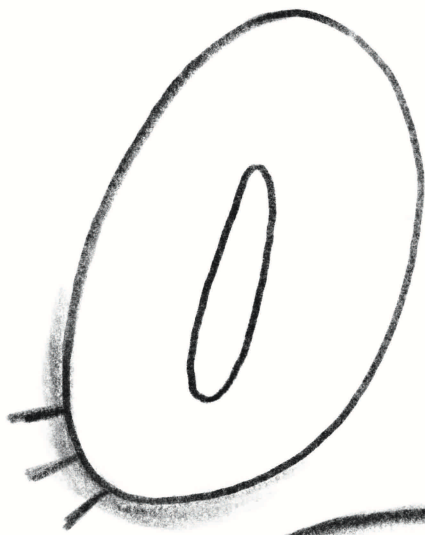


**I CAN SEE
THROUGH**



I.V. NUSS

THE FOG



I'M SORRY
DEATH
IS SOOOOO
OVERRATED

I wasn't born this way

I CREATED

ME







» IT KEEPS
HAPPENING SO

AHH!

FAST «



ORIGINAL

she said and the moment already passed

I LIVED 30 YEARS
AND IN THAT TIME
I LIVED 60 YEARS
AND IN THAT TIME
I LIVED 120 YEARS
AND THEN I LIVED
ALL MY LIFE
IN ONE YEAR

HUGS! HUGS! HUGS!



I FOUND A
LIFE
I LIKE

AND NOW
SOME PEOPLE
WANNA KILL
ME?!?



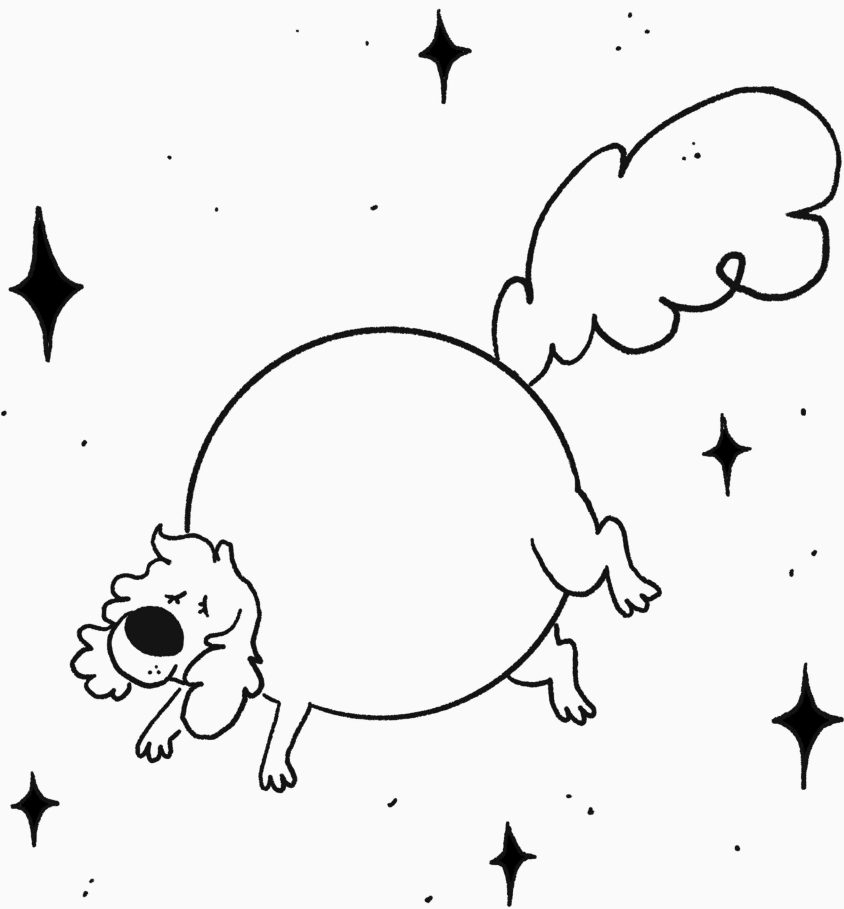
I WISHED
THAT NO ONE
EVER DIES!

IT WAS WRITTEN
ON HER BANGS

i wish i was so BIG
that all my loved ones
could live on me



a whole planet!



warm and furred!



sorry!!!

this is just a small
collection
of time...

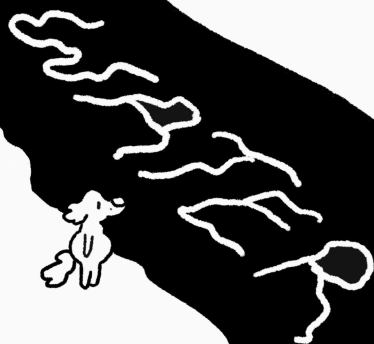
You scroll through your feed. All this content interests you more or less. The world is full of things, more or less interesting, you like to look at them on the screen, a little high, a little weak, a little shaky. The days pass sometimes faster, sometimes slower, but mostly rather quickly, you sleep through them as if in a temporary death from which you always return. You always wake up because you dream of something better, something more beautiful.

You see a video of a woman who lives with wolves and has passionate sex with her pack. If she feels like it or if one of the animals behaves unmannerly, she kills it in a swift motion and keeps a single paw as a trophy. You see a video of a woman who sews herself a wolf costume, puts it on and then never takes it off again. She retreats into her suit, her skin fused to the polyurethane and the fake fur and if you would cut into her fur, thick blood would ooze out; you can sometimes see her standing in a parking lot outside supermarkets bleeding like a wild, rabid animal. You like her.

I CAN
SEE
THROUGH
THE FOG



there
is
something
happening
on the other
side of the lake



WAVES
WAVES
WAVES
LIFE
OH.S



There are boys and girls
rubbing and frothing
each other's...



There is this one boy who
is incredibly beautiful —
he looks like he could

KILL ME



My God when he stands near to
me I feel like I'm going to be
burned if he brushes against me.
I can hardly hold myself back
from taking hold of him.
He looks like he tastes good.
He smells good.

– *Lou Sullivan,*
We Both Laughed in Pleasure

for some
reason

i am

not

swimming

to the
other
side



I'm just sitting here,
thinking about how he
would kill me. Maybe he
can see me too? Maybe
he's fantasizing about

**FUCKING
KILLING
ME**

















I WAITED
FOR
NY
TH
NG
BUT



**IT
HAPPENED
SO
FAST**

**AND THE
MOMENT
HAS
ALREADY
PASSED**



I LIKE TO CRY INTO THE
CHEST HAIR OF BEAUTIFUL MEN

I.V. NUSS

Berlin, 2025

Thank you for reading.

**I'm still so sorry that this is just
a small collection of time.**

Find me here:

[instagram.com/iv_nuss](https://www.instagram.com/iv_nuss)

Ask me for my furry socials

JUST ASK ME :3

