

# INGREDIENTS FOR A HEAVENLY AÇAÍ BOWL

(which I would have blended if 'd found  
some motivation and a ripe banana

Some dreamy  
blueberries



They flot unt in the  
cosmos of your  
inner.



Some motivated stac-  
strawberries

They put a ll full their

Frosen ag'anrola  
that crunches  
in your head

Because in real life...  
you ate the crumbs  
last night.

And mostly: ✨ a strong desire to do nothing  
That's the magic ingredient.



An almost ripe  
banana

It's now or never never.  
Or... maybe

Frozen açac' aci  
puree



(very frozeny)  
Always the back  
of your freezer,  
behind leftover  
pizza crusts

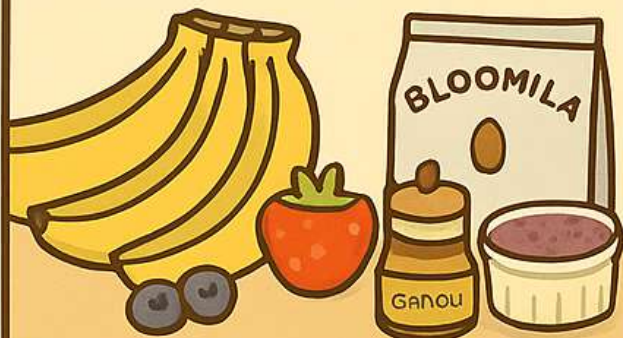




# CELESTIAL AÇAÏ BOWL

What I would have eaten... if I had cosmic momen-

I line them up  
like my thoughts.



I peel it.



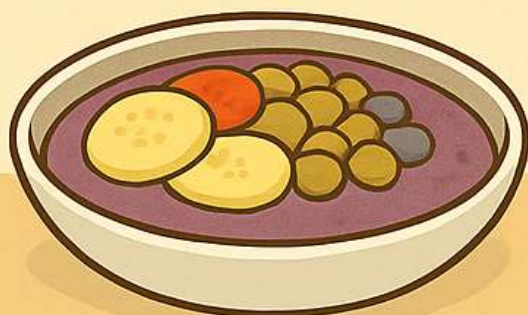
Everything's ready.  
Me? Not yet.



One push.  
And maybe... a destiny.



I master the topping.



I didn't eat it.  
But it fed me.



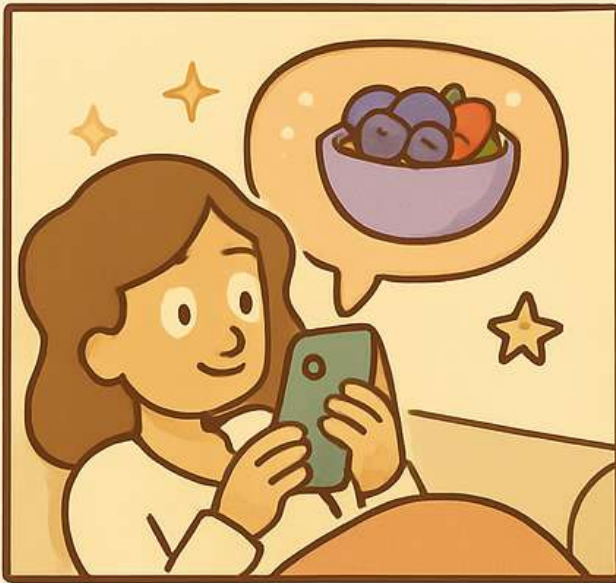
I avoid the digestion.

But it fed me.



# CELESTIAL AÇAÏ BOWL

What I would have eaten... if I had cosmic momentum



A bowl. Some fruit.  
An elëvation.



Presect everything's  
Almost is already o far.



It deserve better.  
Me too.

Today I ate with eyes  
closed. And that  
was already good.



I didn't eat it.  
And thät was gone.

